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Centennial history of
Washington County, Indiana



CENTENNIAL HISTORY
OF
Washington County
INDIANA

ITS PEOPLE, INDUSTRIES AND INSTITUTION

BY
WARDER W. STEVENS

With Biographical Sketches of Representative Citizens and
Genealogical Records of Many of the Old Families

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DEDICATION

To the dear, departed ones, whose busy hands changed the giant forests into fertile fields; whose love of home established the hearthstones, the tender ties of which yet bind together the heart-strings of the native born; whose patriotism gave the best of their lives and substance for the defense of their country; whose graves mark the sacred soil their feet so often trod.

1417472

In memory of

My Father and Mother

MR. WARDER WILLIAM STEVENS

and

MRS. ALICE CASPAR STEVENS

by daughter

WARDA STEVENS STOUT

(Mrs. Charles B. Stout)

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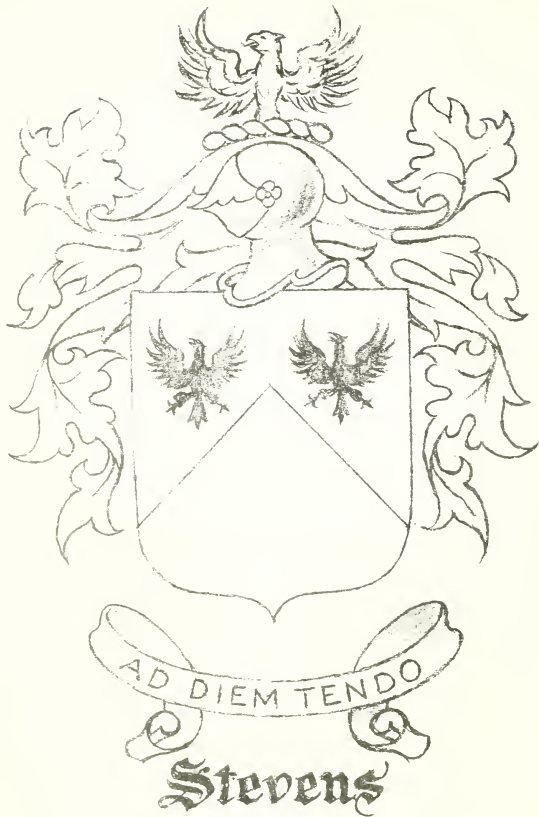
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WARDER WILLIAM STEVENS



ALICE CASPAR STEVENS

PREFACE

All life and achievement is evolution; present wisdom comes from past experience, and present commercial prosperity has come only from past exertion and sacrifice. The deeds and motives of the men who have gone before have been instrumental in shaping the destinies of later communities and states. The development of a new country was at once a task and a privilege. It required great courage, sacrifice and privation. Compare the present conditions of the people of Washington county, Indiana, with what they were one hundred years ago. From a trackless wilderness and virgin land, it has come to be a center of prosperity and civilization, with millions of wealth, systems of railways, grand educational institutions, splendid industries and immense agricultural and mineral productions. Can any thinking person be insensible to the fascination of the study which discloses the aspirations and efforts of the early pioneers who so strongly laid the foundation upon which has been reared the magnificent prosperity of later days? To perpetuate the story of these people and to trace and record the social, political and industrial progress of the community from its first inception is the function of the local historian. A sincere purpose to preserve facts and personal memoirs that are deserving of perpetuation, and which unite the present to the past is the motive for the present publication. A specially valuable and interesting department is that one devoted to the sketches of representative citizens of the county whose records deserve preservation because of their worth, effort and accomplishment. The publishers desire to extend their thanks to the gentlemen who have so faithfully labored to this end. Thanks are also due to the citizens of Washington county for the uniform kindness with which they have regarded this undertaking, and for their many services rendered in the gaining of necessary information.

In placing the "Centennial History of Washington County, Indiana," before the citizens, the publishers can conscientiously claim that they have carried out the plan as outlined in the prospectus. Every biographical sketch in the work has been submitted to the party interested, for correction, and therefore any error of fact, if there be any, is solely due to the person for whom the sketch was prepared. Confident that our effort to please will fully meet the approbation of the public, we are,

Respectfully,

THE PUBLISHERS.

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HISTORICAL

CHAPTER I.

TOPOGRAPHY, GEOLOGY AND GENERAL DESCRIPTION.

In all of Washington county there are about three hundred and thirty-four thousand acres. In point of size it ranks fifth among the counties of the state. For variety of surface and soil and beauty of natural scenery, it is not surpassed by any other county in the state. About one-fifth of the county is low-lying, or bottom lands and very productive. Something like three-fifths is table or rolling lands, well adapted to the raising of cereals of all kinds, and to the scientific, up-to-date farmer yields a bountiful harvest. The remaining fifth may be classed as knob or hill lands, destined, some time in the future, to become very valuable for grazing purposes, or for fruit lands. There are a few thousand acres of land in the county that are too rough and hilly even to be made profitable for agricultural purposes, which, if devoted to timber culture or cultivated to fruits of various kinds, especially the grape, could be made to yield very handsome returns, and in time would become quite valuable. There is thus very little waste or worthless land in the county. A strong limestone soil, like that which predominates in Washington county, is not only adapted to a wider range of productive and profitable crops than any other soil, but is easiest to reclaim or build up when run down by excessive cropping or bad management. Corn and wheat are the leading crops. The former is especially adapted to the bottom lands, while the uplands are best for wheat, in fact producing crops that for both quantity and quality cannot be excelled anywhere in the state.

Extending across the eastern part of the county is a range of hills called the "Knobs," rising to an altitude of nine hundred and sixty feet above the level of the ocean. This range extends southeasterly till it reaches the Ohio river just below the Falls, and northwardly till it is lost in the bluffs of the Muscatatuck and White rivers. These hills are very precipitous on the east and north, as if beaten by a current, and from their tops they slope off gradually to the southwest. They once formed the western shore of a

glacial river that flowed with some current in a southeasterly direction. A large portion of Gibson township lies in this ancient river-bed, which is made up of drift matter, varying in depth from a few feet to a hundred or more feet in some places. In digging a well in this drift some years since a white walnut log was found in a good state of preservation twenty-one feet below the surface. The tops of these "knobs" command a view of some beautiful scenery. From one point of view the spectator may look across a vast extent of low country, dotted here and there with farms and farm houses and even villages, extending to ranges of hills some twenty miles to the east; while from perhaps another, the beholder stands lost in wonder and admiration, gazing down a gorge two or three hundred feet deep, hemmed in by steep, craggy hillsides, and out upon a level plain of fertile bottom lands several miles distant.

A range of hills, not quite as high as the "Knobs," extends from east to west across the county near its northern boundary. Along the different streams that drain the county are numerous hills, and there is a hilly section of country in the southwest corner, but lying between them are some very fertile valleys.

WATER COURSES.

The Muscatatuck and its confluence with Driftwood, forming White river, make the northern boundary of the county, and for a great many years after the country was settled, constituted the main waterway for the outlet of flatboats that carried the surplus products of this section to the South. For some years small steamboats plied up and down these streams, doing quite a business in trade and traffic. Along the river a number of small towns sprang up, which seemed to have a promising future, but when boating ceased, they were soon deserted and the places that knew them once will know them no more forever. The merchants of Salem shipped considerable quantities of country produce by way of this route. The county is traversed by a number of streams having their origin on the elevated lands, and all are fed by never-failing springs of pure, cold water, which makes this section an exceedingly well-watered one, especially adapted to grazing and stock-raising. In the northeast part of the county is Elk creek, flowing almost due north through Gibson township, emptying into the Muscatatuck river. This stream received its name from the fact that the earliest hunters found an abundance of elk in this low-lying country. Delaneys creek, which drains the greater portion of Monroe township, runs in a northerly direction and discharges its waters in the Mus-

catatuck. This creek took its name from an Indian named Delaney, who remained in that section of country a few years after the others of his tribe had gone. He had a wigwam down towards the mouth of the creek. It was on account of the fine fishing and hunting grounds found there that the old Indian was loath to leave. Buffalo creek has its origin in Monroe township, then wends its way among the hills across the northern part of Jefferson township, emptying into White river. Buffalo were known to have ranged up this valley at a very early day, hence the name. Rush, Twin and Clifty creeks are small streams which drain the northwest corner of the county and discharge their waters into White river. A number of boats were made, loaded and floated down Twin creek, and it was once declared navigable by the Legislature. The north and south forks of Lost river have their source in Vernon township, flowing west. The south fork was the water outlet for the "flat woods," a very level section of country in Vernon township, where at one time there were several small lakes, a favorite resort for the early hunter and trapper.

About two-thirds of the county is drained by Blue river and its tributaries. There are three main branches of this stream, called the south, middle and north forks of Blue river. The south fork is generally known by the name of Mutton fork, because a man who lived on this stream at an early day was detected stealing sheep and selling mutton. This latter is the longest branch, having its source in the southeast corner of Franklin township, running thence, through Polk, Pierce, Jackson and Posey townships, till it empties into Blue river near the town of Fredericksburg. The middle fork also starts in Franklin township and, uniting with the north fork in the northwest corner of Pierce township, forms Blue river. The main or north fork, has its source in the southwest corner of Gibson township, running southwesterly through Salem. It is also designated as Lick fork or Royces fork. Other streams of considerable size, which in an early day furnished sufficient water to run saw and grist-mills most all the year round, were Mill, Highlands, Rush, Brocks and Bear creeks. Besides these, there are many other small brooks fed by springs that gush from rocky hillsides, rushing and leaping over miniature precipices and along mossy banks, making music for the lover of nature who seeks a retired spot for repose and meditation.

WATER POWER.

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With the perfecting of long distance transmission of power by electricity, the question of the utilization of the water-power resources of the

county is one of great importance. There is an enormous amount of this unutilized which, if it is ever properly directed, will be of incalculable value. Over a large part of the county, the underground drainage lends itself well to power production. Then there is over four hundred feet of fall from the top of the knobs in Gibson township to the point where Blue river leaves the county. This makes it possible for the surplus surface water that is carried down by the streams to be used over and over again a number of times. Three methods of utilizing this power present themselves. First, the building of impounding dams at suitable points; second, the fluming of waters down the banks of streams, after the style of the old "race;" third, the sealing of the mouths of spring caves. When high bluffs extend up close to both sides of a stream the dam is practicable. Along Twin creek there are points where dams could be constructed one hundred feet high, impounding a huge body of water which would extend back upon land of very little value, the same not being fit for cultivation. Where the fall of a stream is quite rapid, flumes could be easily and cheaply constructed. There are at least a half dozen large cave springs in the county that might be successfully sealed and all the power they are capable of exerting utilized. In almost every case suitable stone could be quarried on or near the spot where dams might be built profitably.

GEOLOGICAL FORMATION.

The rocks of four geological epochs of the Lower Carboniferous period form the surface of Washington county. These are the Knobstone and the three groups of limestone—the Harrodsburg, Bedford Oölitic and Mitchell. The rocks of the Knobstone consist of blue and gray shales, sandstone and rarely a little limestone. In this county it ranges from three to five hundred feet in thickness. It contains few seams or fissures, hence is never a water-producing stratum. Overlying the Knobstone is a group of rocks called Harrodsburg limestone. It is buff or blue in color and in this county has a depth of about forty feet, on an average. It is readily recognized by the crinoidal remains and geodes it contains.

The next stratum overlying the Harrodsburg limestone is the Bedford Oölitic, a granular limestone made up of soft shells: is easy to carve, weathers well and is probably the most important building stone found in the whole country. It is buff and blue in color and lies in beds or strata, varying from a few feet up to fifty feet in thickness. Above the Oölitic limestone is the hard gray and blue Mitchell group of limestone, ranging

from one hundred to two hundred feet in thickness. It is in this group that caves are found, and on the surface are many sinkholes, all of which lead into caverns.

The rocks of the Knobstone group are exposed in the townships of Brown, Jefferson, Monroe, Gibson, Franklin and Polk and in the north part of Washington. In Brown township they are only seen at the bottom of the bluff of Clifty creek, near its mouth or in the bed of the creek and they are exposed in the same manner on Twin creek. Passing up Twin to the mouth of Rush creek the Knobstone exposures are much more prominent. Five miles north, the sandstones reach to the tops of the highest bluffs, and this same formation continues for a distance of three or four miles up Buffalo creek.

Delaneys creek is marked by high, steep bluffs on each side, the same features possessed by all the other streams that flow toward White river or the Muscatatuck. Along this creek the sandstones are found extending to the tops of the ridges for a distance of five miles above the mouth. Gibson township exhibits nothing but Knobstone rocks, except in the southwest corner, where the ridges are capped with Harrodsburg limestone. The knobs here reach an altitude of one thousand and nineteen feet above sea level and are three hundred feet above the creek bottoms. In the townships of Franklin and Polk, Knobstone is not exposed except in the cuts made by this creek. About three miles northeast of Salem, in a cut in the road and along the creek bank, there are exposures of blue shale, and it extends southwest in the beds of the creeks as far as Salem, where it disappears, owing to the westward dip of the strata. The general dip of rocks in Washington county is from ten to twenty feet to the mile, trending a little south of west.

EXCELLENT BUILDING STONE.

The more compact sandstones of the Knobstone group have considerable economic value as building material. The shales would be found profitable for clay wares or for the clay ingredient of Portland cement, if there were railroad facilities to render them marketable.

The Harrodsburg limestone practically covers an area of country which lies northeast of a direct line drawn from the southeast to the northwest corners of the county and extending east to the top of the knobs and north to the summits of the ridges that lie south of the Muscatatuck and White rivers. This formation is found in layers of variable thickness, from a few inches up to a few feet. It is of a gray or blue color and very hard.

It makes fairly good lime and has been used considerably about Salem in structural work. The first brick houses ever built in Salem were put up on foundations made of these thin rock, laid up without mortar, and some of these structures have stood for almost a century with walls just as solid, seemingly, as they were the day they were put up. Where these thin rocks could be readily quarried they have been used quite extensively in fence building. The fertile calcareous clay lands about the central portion of the county were formed by the weathering of this Harrodsburg group of limestone. Northeast of Salem it has yielded a clay that in some places is twenty-five feet deep.

Lying atop of this latter formation and along its southwest area is the Bedford Oölitic limestone. This most valuable group of stone extends in a strip from one to three miles in width, from Martinsburg to the northwest corner of the county, and lies in sufficient strata at various points along this belt to be of great commercial value if facilities were provided for getting it to market. The finest stone has been found about Salem and northwest along Rush, Twin and Clifty creeks.

The first quarry to be opened and worked in this county was the one located a mile southwest of Salem. Work was begun there about 1855 and for several years all the stone that was shipped out of the county was carried from the quarry to the railroad, a distance of about one-third of a mile, by means of a huge pair of trucks, the blocks of stone being swung beneath the truck axle. In 1870 a switch was extended from the railroad up to the quarry on a wooden trestle. From 1875 to 1900 this quarry was operated quite extensively. Large saw, turning and planing mills were erected and their products were shipped to all parts of the country, to be used in the construction of large buildings. This quarry furnished the stone for the Galt House, the city hall, the city hospital and a number of large churches in Louisville, and the state capitols of Georgia and New Jersey; the Cincinnati court house and the New Orleans Cotton Exchange are of this stone. A half dozen large limekilns were built and operated to utilize the refuse stone from the quarries. Several small quarries have been opened on Twin creek to supply local demands for building stone. There some of the finest beds of Oölitic stone in the county are found, in some instances showing a face, at the outcrop, of from fifty to ninety feet.

The Mitchell limestones are the surface rocks found in that portion of the county known as the "barrens" and throughout the southwest part of the county, where the sinks occur. The exposures are few and the clays are

characterized by a peculiar reddish-brown color. The stone's color is dark gray or blue and it is very hard, being suitable for little else than road material. It is also called "cavernous" limestone because of the fact that caves of greater or less extent, are always found in this formation.

FOSSIL FORMATIONS.

All the rocky exposures in Washington county are rich in fossils, making this locality a paradise for the collector of geological specimens. The most famous locality is Spurgeon hill, situated in section 24, township 2 north, range 4 east. It has a world-wide reputation for the variety and abundance of its finely-preserved specimens. It has for years past been the resort of eminent geologists from all parts of the country, and will still be, as its treasures are inexhaustible. No cabinet, public or private, is now considered complete, unless it contains a full series of Spurgeon-hill specimens. In sections 32 in Gibson township and 25 in the northwest corner of Washington, the finest fossils belonging to the Knobstone formation are found. In all the railroad cuts and along the beds and banks of all streams that pass through the Harrodsburg limestone, more or less rare and fine fossils are found. Geodes are numerous in the buff ledges and shaly layers of this same formation in many places, ranging in size from a walnut up to some grand specimens two feet across. Some of these have been flattened by pressure, but their most usual shape is spherical.

THE CLAYS.

The clays of the county are mostly residual, being the residuum of rock decay, the soluble portions of the parent rock having been wholly or partly carried off or dissolved beneath the surface. The main factors in bringing about this change were water, the disintegrating effects of heat and cold, and the action of roots of plants. Such clays are usually very impure and highly colored by iron, which accounts for them being red, as a rule, in this county. A shale is only a clay which has become consolidated into a hard mass by pressure. When weathered, or when ground and mixed with water, it becomes a soft plastic mass, like clay. The Knobstone and coal-measure shales constitute the most valuable sedimentary clay deposits of the state. Probably about one-fifth of the surface of Washington county shows the shale or sedimentary clay. These shales have, as yet, received but little attention from clay manufacturers, but they are destined to become one of

the most important clays of the state. They are beginning to be used to a considerable extent as the clay ingredient of Portland cement at some of the large factories in this state. They are also suitable for paving-brick and pressed-front brick. Should a railroad ever be built up through the knob region of the northeast part of the county an inexhaustible supply of clay-working material could be easily and cheaply secured. The residual clays of the county furnish excellent material for the manufacture of common brick, and kilns have been burned in various localities ever since the country was first settled. Tile factories have been operated successfully in several parts of the county where drain-tile was in demand. In the low bottoms of Gibson township there is some alluvial clay, which seems specially adapted to the manufacture of drain-tiles.

MINERAL WATERS.

There are several mineral springs and wells in Washington county, but their waters have little more than a local reputation. In section 30, in Franklin township, there is a spring which yielded, on analysis, chloride of sodium bicarbonate of lime, sulphate of lime, bicarbonate of magnesia, sulphate of magnesia, sulphate of soda and sulphate of iron. When used it acts beneficially as an aperient, alterative and tonic. It is a water that is not very pleasant to the taste and consequently is not used very extensively.

In section 26, township 4 north, range 3 east, thirteen miles north of Salem, is a mineral well sunk in 1870 to a depth of nineteen feet, through clay, gravel and blue mud into a shale from which the water is derived. The water stands ten feet deep in the well and when raised has a temperature of fifty-eight degrees Fahrenheit. While free from the odor of hydrogen sulphide, it has a distinct, but slight, sulphur-saline taste. A rather heavy whitish efflorescence on the ground below the well and on the rocks removed and thrown to one side, when the well was dug, are indications of aluminum silicate. A partial analysis made in 1875 by a Cincinnati chemist resulted as follows: Basis—Sodium, potassium, calcium magnesium, iron. Acid radicals—Sulphuric, hydrochloric, carbonic, phosphoric.

"Of these, the sodium, calcium and magnesium, among the metals, and the sulphuric and hydrochloric, of the acids, are the most abundant. The iron and potassium are present only in very small proportions. Among the more soluble salts, the chlorides and phosphates of sodium and magnesium exist in by far the largest quantities. Of the less soluble salts the sulphate of calcium is the most abundant.

"The specific gravity of the water is 1.0033. It affords, upon standing, but a very slight sediment, containing a small quantity of organic matter. This water is to be classed with the saline springs and wells such as those of Seidlitz, Pyrmont, the Ballston Spa, of Saratoga, and the St. Louis artesian well."

The water has quite a local reputation for kidney, bladder, stomach and rheumatic troubles. It has been prescribed in a great many instances by resident physicians of the county and has been shipped to a number of towns and cities of southern Indiana where its remedial effects are known.

A cluster of springs which give forth a saline-sulphuretted water is found in the northeast quarter of section 10, township 1 north, range 3 east, six miles southwest of Salem and one-half mile northwest of Becks Mill. Here three springs issue from limestone rock; two of them about thirty feet apart, on opposite sides of a shallow ravine. The water of the larger spring flows horizontally from the ledge of limestone, at the rate of one gallon per minute, and is collected in a basin hollowed out in the rock. In this basin and in the rill bearing away the overflow, there are white, black and purple precipitates of salts of sulphur. The water has a distinct taste and odor of hydrogen sulphide, combined with a slight saline taste, and a temperature of sixty degrees Fahrenheit.

The water of the second spring, very similar in character, wells up perpendicularly from a crevice in the limestone rock, at the rate of one-half gallon per minute. The third spring is located one-quarter of a mile farther north, on the west bank of Mill creek. The water flows about fifteen feet, into that stream, at the rate of about one gallon per minute. Two other springs of similar water formerly welled up on low ground, thirty rods west of the first two mentioned, but their openings are now covered with mud and decayed vegetation. The water from all these springs has quite a local reputation for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. The scenery in this locality is very romantic and pleasing.

In the early settlement of the country there were two salt "licks," or springs, a few miles east of Salem. In making well borings in and about Salem, salt water is reached almost invariably at a depth of from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty feet.

COAL AND IRON.

Upon the range of hills that lie in the southwest part of the county some outlines of the Huron group of stone occur. It consists of a dark,

hard blue limestone capped with sand rock. This group of stone lies at the bottom of the coal-measures of Indiana. It originally extended eastward to the vicinity of Salem, but the ancient erosions that created this great valley in the central part of the county carried away almost every trace of this formation, together with much of the underlying rock, while the sand ridge on the west remained as a monument to show the wonderful destructiveness of the forces that once were in existence. It is thus seen that all the rock formations in Washington county are below the coal-measures, consequently no coal deposits in paying quantities will ever be found.

The top of Spurgeon hill is one hundred and thirty-five feet higher than the railroad track at Harristown, one of the highest points in the county, but it is still too low for coal. A few fossils of coal plants have been found at the top of the hill, showing that the higher points would more likely reveal evidences of coal than by digging down in less elevated localities. In a few localities in the west part of the county coal seams have been found running from three to six inches in thickness. One of these occurs about a mile north of Hardinsburg and it is said that in an early day, when coal was hard to get, the blacksmiths of that neighborhood obtained some coal there for use in their work. There is another thin vein found in a hillside about two miles south of Livonia, but both of these are now lost, being covered up by the wash from the hillsides.

Iron may be found in small quantities in almost any part of the county, upon or near the surface, forming a part of the residuum resulting from the disintegration of superior strata, but it exists nowhere in anything like paying quantities.

No precious metals will ever be found in this county, because primitive formations, in which mines of gold and silver are found, do not exist. The fabulous stories, said to have been handed down through a long line of Indian chiefs, about concealed silver mines in the county long since lost credence in the minds of considerate people.

SAND AND GRAVEL.

Of white or glass sand there is practically an inexhaustible supply found on the knobs in the southeast part of the county, which was used in considerable quantity by the New Albany glass works while they were being operated. The sand was carted to Borden, from which point it was shipped by rail to the works. For a number of years this industry was a source of considerable revenue to landowners and teamsters in that part

of the country. In the level country lying west of Salem large beds of reddish sand are occasionally found, which contains a sufficient proportion of alumina to make it a most excellent sand for molders' use. A large deposit of this sand is found in section 23, township 2 north, range 3 east, about four miles southwest of Salem. There is quite a steady demand for this sand from various iron and brass foundries in the Ohio valley and it is said to be one of the best articles of the kind to be found anywhere. These deposits are the residuum of the Hylon sandstones that once extended across that part of the country. Any amount of sand, for building purposes, is to be found along White river and the streams that flow into the same from this county. Beds of excellent sand for plasterers' use are found at various places along Blue river and most of its tributaries. These streams also furnish unlimited quantities of gravel suitable for road building. Where the gravel beds along these creeks are exhausted during the summer months by road builders, the spring freshets carry down another supply from the crumbling banks above and from the rocky ledges where the process of disintegration is always going on.

A deposit of pit gravel, which is probably an overwash from the large gravel deposit to the north, exists on the top of a high hill in section 30, in Monroe township. It covers about thirty acres and has been used extensively for top-dressing roads of the vicinity. The gravel is composed mostly of chocolate-colored chert, pieces of quartzite and brown and yellow hard sandstone. There is much oxide of iron intermingled, which causes this gravel to cement very closely and firmly, thus making a road surface which does not wear into ruts, and which is free from dust at most seasons. By far the finest roads in the county, and the most durable as well, have been top-dressed with gravel from this pit. While the supply is practically inexhaustible for this part of the county the only pity is that it does not extend to a wider range of territory.

CAVES.

To anyone who takes delight in exploring the earth's caverns, Washington county presents an interesting field. They are found all over the southwest half of the county. Three miles north of Campbellsburg in the east half of section 14, two very interesting caves are found. The mouths of these two caverns are about two hundred yards apart. Clifty creek has its source in the streams which emerge therefrom. The caves are designated, respectively, by the terms "wet" and "dry," the former being the

smaller of the two. Across the mouth of the wet cave a cement dam has been built, and it supplies enough water at most all seasons of the year to run the machinery of a grist-mill. The mouth of this cave is a perfect archway in the solid limestone, fourteen feet wide and eleven feet high. This cave is only explorable by boat, which carries one back about six hundred feet, at which point rapids are encountered and further exploration must be made by wading in the stream. There are some good-sized rooms in this cave and several short avenues leading off in different directions.

The entrance to the "dry" cave is eighteen feet high and twenty feet wide. The first five hundred feet of the main passage is very crooked, but beyond that point it runs comparatively straight. Some of the branches which diverge from the main passage are over four hundred feet long. At two thousand feet the passage is one hundred feet wide and contains much fallen rock. When a distance of three thousand feet from the mouth is reached the cave narrows so that it becomes difficult to proceed farther. Here huge boulders have fallen from the ceiling, some of them fifteen by thirty feet in size.

Along the bluffs of Twin creek several interesting caves are found, which have been explored from a quarter to a half mile. One of these is said to have been occupied by a band of thieves and robbers that infested this part of the country at an early day. In section 19, Monroe township, is a very interesting cavern known as "Houses' Cave." Before the hand of the vandal robbed it of much of its beauty and grandeur its stalactites of varied hues were the wonder and admiration of all explorers. "Cave Spring" situated in section 34, Madison township, takes its name from the beautiful cave from which it issues. This cave is dry a short distance back from the entrance. It branches off in a number of different ways, but does not extend in any direction more than about six hundred feet. The walls of this cave from floor to ceiling, are covered with beautiful concretions of carbonate of lime, some of which are stained to a deep pink color by oxide of iron. The ceilings vary in height from eight to twenty feet and the width from ten to sixty feet. This cave contains enough beauty to make it well worth a visit. There are several smaller caves in this locality, one known as the Mitchell cave, two miles southeast of Hardinsburg being quite extensive.

There is a cave at Beck's mill which has been explored for more than a mile, and in it are found some very interesting formations. It has two entrances, one where the huge spring gushes forth that runs the mill, and another over the hill a half mile south. A species of blind fish are found in the pools of water within this cave. The quarry cave, one and one-half

miles southwest of Salem, is frequently visited and explored, and presents some interesting attractions.

Some very interesting caves are found in the southeast part of the county. One, two miles south of Martinsburg, connects Washington and Floyd counties by tunnel, which can easily be traveled its entire length, a distance of about a quarter of a mile.

THE BARRENS.

Where the cavernous limestone occurs, most of the country, at an early day, was destitute of timber and water and was consequently called "The Barrens," by the early settlers. This barren country included the greater part of Howard and portions of Vernon, Madison, Pierce and Posey townships. Along the streams there were borders of timber. These barren uplands, for years swept by autumnal fires, presented to the eye the treeless effect of the western prairie, but with their many undulations were robbed of the prairie monotony. They presented a beautiful picture of the splendor and bounty of untrammelled nature when the rank prairie grass had perfected its summer's growth and was overtopped with wild flowers innumerable and the stately meadow fern. Here the wild strawberry grew without stint and produced fruit in the greatest abundance. There were acres upon acres of hazel bush here and there which yielded annually a rich harvest of nuts, and the wild-grape vine fairly groaned beneath its weight of fruit.

The rain which falls on these prairie barrens finds an outlet through innumerable sink-holes, all of which lead to some subterranean system of brooks, creeks and rivers which flow through rock vaults in midnight darkness, where eyeless fish, beetles and salamanders exist.

TIMBER.

Outside the "barrens" Washington county was originally a heavily-wooded country. In fact no county in the state ever grew timber in greater variety or of finer quality. The prevailing species were white, black, red and chestnut oaks, white and black walnut, popular, white and yellow sugar, soft maple, hickory, white and red ash, blue and white, and red and white beech, wild cherry, white and red elm, chestnut, sycamore, red, black and sweet gum, sassafras, mulberry, cottonwood, hackberry, birch, honey locust, cedar, white pine and several other varieties of less note. In the White river region of country there were sassafras trees that measured two feet

across the stump and chestnut trees that measured over five feet. There were black walnut and wild cherry trees in different parts of the country that were over four feet in diameter, while a few yellow poplars were eight feet through and seventy-five feet to the first limb. There were poplar trees on the public square of Salem that measured twenty feet in circumference. It was from the stumps of some of these trees that the first oratorical efforts ever made in Salem were heard. Grape vines in abundance, some of which were over a foot in diameter, often climbed to the tops of the tallest trees.

Beneath these forests there grew a dense mass of shrubbery, consisting chiefly of spicewood, paw-paw, waa-hoo, black-haw, thorn, leatherwood, prickly ash, red-bud, sumac, dogwood, etc. In every place where the forest and shrubbery were sufficiently open to admit a glimpse of sunshine, the ground was covered with pea vines, which furnished inexhaustable browsing for all kinds of stock. Such was the primitive condition of this county when it was wrested from the red man. The forests have dwindled down to a few patches of woodland, surrounded by cultivated fields; the undergrowth has entirely disappeared and the pea vines are botanical curiosities. A few spots have been preserved in their primitive wildness by those who are lovers of nature, but even these will soon disappear.

The last one of the giant poplars was cut in 1878. It stood in section 32, three miles south of Salem. This tree measured eight feet across the stump and made six logs twelve feet long. It took fourteen horses to haul the first cut to the saw-mill in Salem, where it made three thousand feet of five-eighths-inch lumber, many of the boards being forty-two inches wide. The entire tree made over twelve thousand feet of lumber. The enormous amount of wild cherry, black walnut, yellow poplar and white oak sawed into lumber and shipped out of the county may be roughly estimated when the fact is considered that during the past twenty-five years one saw-mill in Salem has shipped out over thirty-five million feet of lumber, while the county has been dotted all over with small mills that have exhausted a much larger amount of its valuable woodlands.

The greatest obstacle in the way of the rapid development of this country was the forests and they were recklessly cut down and burned, to make way for cultivated fields. Up to 1860 the very best of the ash, cherry, walnut and white oak timber was chopped into ten-foot lengths and split into rails for fencing. When it was desired to express in the strongest terms possible the irksomeness of any sort of muscular effort it was said to be "as hard as mauling rails."

NATURAL HISTORY.

In bygone ages, no one knows how long ago, the gigantic mastodon stalked across the plains and waded in the marshes of all this western country. We know that they once were to be found in this county from the fact that in 1878, portions of a skeleton were dug out of the creek bank two miles east of Salem, a few hundred feet northeast of Royses Lick. The find consisted of some huge teeth, a portion of a jaw-bone, some vertebrae and a tusk. As one carefully inspects these bones they cannot avoid reflecting on the time when the huge frame of this great animal was clothed with its peculiar integuments and moved by appropriate muscles, when the mighty heart dashed forth its torrents of blood through vessels of enormous caliber and the mastodon strode along in supreme dominion over every other tenant of the wilderness. Enormous as were these creatures during life, and endowed with faculties proportioned to the bulk of their frames, the entire race has been utterly destroyed, leaving nothing behind but the "mighty wreck" of their skeletons to testify that they once were among the living occupants of this land.

No positive evidence can now be produced substantiating the fact that buffalo were ever killed by the earliest trappers and hunters that visited this region of country, but skeleton heads and horns have been preserved that were picked up at an early day in the northeast part of the county. Elk horns were occasionally picked up in the lowlands of Gibson township as late as 1812, and elk were killed there only a few years prior thereto.

The county once abounded in wild animals and the streams were well stocked with fish of all the varieties usually found in western waters. The black or cinnamon bear, the gray and black wolf, deer, panthers, wildcat and porcupine were plentiful hereabouts while an unbroken forest remained. In every cave that a bear could crawl into there were bear wallows, where this animal retired to take his long winter nap. A few deer remained in the county up to as late as 1845. Other animals that still exist in the county are the fox, gray and red, raccoon, ground-hog, skunk, weasel, muskrat, opossum, squirrel, rabbit and mink. Wild turkeys were found back in the hills and flat woods region as late as 1850. The prairie hen was exterminated before 1820. Pheasants and quail were abundant until the country became quite thickly settled. Wild geese and ducks came in great flocks during the late fall and winter months and filled the streams and the few small lakes of the county. Some species of ducks reared broods along the

Muscatatuck and White rivers during the summer months. About the time the acorns and beech nuts ripened, millions upon millions of wild pigeons swooped down upon the country from the north and remained here for several weeks, or as long as the mast lasted. They would come in great clouds, extending clear across the sky in every direction as far as the eye could reach, fairly blackening the heavens. One of their favorite roosting places was on the tops of the knobs in the eastern part of the county, where they clustered so thickly that all the smaller limbs of trees were broken off by their weight. Hunters from all parts of the country would visit these roosts of nights, and with clubs would kill the pigeons by the bag full, or as many as they could haul home. These pigeons vanished suddenly and mysteriously about 1855.

For a period of fifty years after the coming of the first settlers, this county was a suitable paradise for the hunter—but nearly all the game that was then so plentiful has disappeared. A few timid quail, with perhaps, here and there, a scattering pheasant, are the only birds left for the hunter's mark. In the timber spots a few squirrels are still found and the rabbit is quite numerous. Up to about the year 1860 one never saw anything but a gray squirrel or gray fox in this part of the country. Now both squirrels and foxes are mostly of the red species.

Snakes were quite numerous while the country was new. Indians and hunters always wore buckskin leggings to protect themselves against snake-bites. There were snake dens in many places, usually along rocky cliffs, where hundreds of reptiles would congregate. The numerous snakes were the copperheads, rattlers, spreading-adders and water moccasins. Rattlesnakes and copperheads were most dangerous. The most numerous snakes were the racers or black-snakes, garter and cow snakes. The latter was the largest of all. The ground snake was a dwarf species not over a foot long. The green snake was about two feet long and very slender, about the size of a lead pencil. Dens of water snakes were quite common along the creeks.

CHAPTER II.

INDIANS IN WASHINGTON COUNTY.

When the first hunters, trappers and homeseekers ventured into this territory there were a number of Indian villages here and there along the numerous streams, the remnants of tribes and nations that had been driven back from the East, who subsisted by hunting, fishing, the spontaneous productions of the earth, and some cultivation of the soil. In the southwest part of the county there were some Shawnees, their villages extending south to and across the Ohio river. Painkashaus were located north on White river, while there were several villages of Delawares in the central and north-eastern part of the county. A mile west of where Salem now stands, along the gentle slope just east of what was known as "Camp" spring, because of its being a favorite camping place for both Indians and white emigrants, was a Delaware village headed by an old chief named Highland. This spring is located a few rods below the waterworks pumping station. The creek that courses down the valley here and empties into Blue river, was named for this Indian chief. Another chieftain was named "Old Ox," who ruled over several villages within the present bounds of the county, the principal one of which was located at a place known as "The Lick" about two miles east of Salem on the north bank of Blue river. His followers had a number of villages over in the northeast part of the county, where hunting and fishing were considered the very best. An occasional cleared spot of land near good springs up and down all the streams in the county showed where Indians had in days gone by, pitched their teepees. Burned stone and flint spalls still mark places where Indians once lived and operated their workshops. At Beck's spring, seven miles south of Salem, there was a clearing of some fifteen acres and every indication points to this as being at one time the largest Indian town in the county. Only a few families of Delawares were here when first settlers came in. It was no uncommon sight for the earliest hunters and trappers to come upon deserted Indian villages, as they followed the trails that wound about through the country, marked by the small clearing and perhaps the rotting, tumble-down wigwam made of poles and bark that had at no distant day been the red man's abode.

These locations were frequently chosen by the early pioneer for a cabin site, having thus a spot of cleared land for a roasting-ear patch the first season. Near most Indian villages there were to be found burial places, and graves were marked by shells, such as could be picked up along the banks of the larger streams. These shells would sometimes be edged up around the grave or a mound of earth would be made and this covered all over with shells. The Indian grave would settle very little, as burials were made without any sort of coffin, the deceased being wrapped in his best blanket, along with his favorite hunting or war weapon. It was in many instances the custom to obliterate all trace of burial places when a village was abandoned in order that graves could not be desecrated and robbed of their contents. This was more particularly the case when tribes were hostile to each other in any particular section of country.

Most of the Indians found here were armed with spears, tomahawk, bow and arrow, but not a few had procured guns of the then formidable flint-lock pattern. These had been procured of the British on the north, who scattered arms quite freely among all Indian tribes that, during the Revolution, would war against Americans. The pioneer blacksmith did quite a business in shaping up spear, arrow points and tomahawks which were readily bartered to the Indian for furs and provisions. The Indians here were generally friendly to the whites and there was never any general uprising in this particular locality or massacre on what is now Washington county soil. At times there were scares when everybody retreated to nearby forts, caused by savages located farther north and west, bent upon pillage and plunder, who would not hesitate to carry out their nefarious schemes, even at the cost of the life of a settler or his entire family. With the exception of some horse or cattle stealing, the first settlers suffered no serious trouble, for they were constantly on the alert for warring, prowling bands of savages.

After the battle of Tippecanoe, November 7, 1811, the Indians were scattered and divided into small, prowling bands. On September 3, 1812, a band of Shawnee warriors perpetrated the Pigeon Roost massacre, which brought out the entire militia of the county to aid in the attempt to capture the fleeing savages. The women and children all took refuge in the forts. And it was not until after the close of the Indian war in 1815 that the county settled down and had no further fear of attack from red men. Occasional visits would be made by bands of Indians to the settlements for the purpose of barter and trade. The last Indian scare in this county was in June, 1813. It was reported that a considerable band of Dela-

ware Indians were committing various depredations among the settlers north of White river, and to be rid of them, Colonel Bartholomew got together a force and moved from Vallonia in a westerly direction to surprise and break up the various Indian villages that still remained in that section of country. Major Depauw had command of the company that joined this body of troops from Washington county. This was the last time the militia was called out to rid the country of Indians bent on doing mischief to the whites.

Very few readers of this history have ever seen the Indian in his native wilds, and can only draw his pictures in their imaginations. Among all Indians there was a striking uniformity in their appearance, character, manners, customs and opinions. This uniformity may still be seen among the few tribes now found upon reservations in western parts of the United States. As to color they were all of a reddish copper, with some diversity of shade. The men were tall, large boned and well made; with small black eyes, lodged in deep sockets, high cheek bones, nose more or less aquiline, mouth large, lips rather thick and the hair of the head black, straight and coarse. They wore no beard, carefully extracting every hair that might make its appearance on the face. At the present time one may be seen sporting a light mustache. Their general expression of countenance was thoughtful and sedate. They were little given to mirth, had sound understanding, quick apprehension, a retentive memory, with an air of indifference in their general behavior. The women, or squaws, differed considerably from the men, both in person and features. They were small and short, with homely, broad faces, which often wore an expression of mildness and even sweetness. At times she was not deficient in prattling loquacity. All spoke in low tones of voice and employed few words in casual conversation, but their chiefs, in council, would become loud, rapid and vehement. Young people among them had various games and sports in which they engaged, such as ball playing, hide-and-seek, leaping, climbing and shooting with bows and arrows. The smaller ones built queer little wigwams, shaped canoes and in many ways imitated the lives and occupations of those about them.

The sight, smell and hearing of the Indian, being frequently and attentively exercised, were all remarkably acute. They could trace the footsteps of man or beast through the forest or swamp, when an inexperienced eye could not discern the slightest vestige. They could pursue their course through the pathless forest or over vast plains with undeviating certainty, being guided by marks which would have entirely escaped the notice of the white man. Their distinguishing qualities were strength, cunning and

ferocity, and as war was their chief employment, so bravery was their main virtue.

Their dress differed considerably in different tribes or nations. The Indians found here were mostly clothed in fur robes and blankets. Everything they could seize upon in the way of gaudy trinkets or ornamentation, was rapidly appropriated. Much time was spent by the squaw in fashioning out of furs and feathers the showiest kind of head dress, belts and neckwear. Ordinarily they went bare-headed winter and summer, but a sort of cap was usually worn by the warriors, and a quill or feather was suspended from it for every enemy slain in battle. Leggings protected the lower limbs, and moccasins the feet. A breech cloth, fastened to a girdle, passed around the loins and lower part of the body. In some tribes the hair was allowed to flow loosely over the shoulders; in others it was carefully braided, knotted and ornamented as well as soaked in grease. Most of them suspended from their ears wampum beads and trinkets of various kinds. They were fond of bracelets and rings. Beads of various kinds were the favorite ornament for the squaws, but they took more pride in painting up and adorning their husbands than themselves. The woman who could turn out the most gaudily bedecked warrior was the envy of everyone else. A tobacco pipe and pouch were always suspended from the girdle, for all were inveterate smokers. The women's dress was very similar to that of men, except in being more simple and less gaudy.

The wigwams or lodges of the Indians were differently constructed in different tribes. The modest were formed of poles stood up against trees or benches of rock, covered with grass or cedar boughs. A more pretentious shelter was made of poles stuck in the ground in a circle, the tops being brought together and tied with pliant strips of bark or vine of some sort. Skins of wild beasts were often used for tent covering, making very comfortable quarters for winter. Light was admitted by a small doorway, and by an aperture at the top, which also served for the escape of smoke. Fires were kindled in the middle of the lodge, and the family sat around it on the bare ground, but a skin was spread for a visitor. Indians at the time this county was first settled, had learned to start fires with flint and steel from the whites. Cooking utensils were very few. In some instances a pot or kettle had been procured from the white traders, but more often an earthen pot of their own make was the only utensil used around the fire. Wooden bowls were sometimes employed in serving meals. The stomach or skull of some animal was used for carrying water and hot stones were used in heating water as necessity demanded. Their food consisted in the main of parched

corn, wild fruits, fish and the flesh of wild animals. In travelling or going to war, pemican was their favorite food. This consisted of flesh cut into thin slices and dried, after which it was beaten to a coarse powder between two stones, and packed into a bag. They had no fixed time for meals, either at home or in hunting or traveling, but ate when they were hungry. When a stranger entered the lodge he was first presented with food, and having partaken of same, his business was made known, if he was other than a simple caller.

Most Indians were satisfied with one wife, but occasionally they would take to themselves two or three, and there was no law or custom to prevent it. When polygamy was practiced and wives grew quarrelsome or refractory, a wholesome castigation was administered by the head of the lodge to adjust matters.

The big brave never lowered himself to do any sort of drudgery work, or in fact work of any sort. The squaw was depended on to do everything, except the hunting and fishing. She made the lodges, gathered in the fuel and kept the fires going. She looked after the dress of the whole family, cultivated the ground and cared for the baggage on the journey. In their small clearings they grew corn, beans, pumpkins, melons and tobacco. They possessed no tools for cultivating the soil other than sharp pointed bones, shells or flat stones. About the time settlers first came into this part of the country they had learned to use the hoe, as made by the blacksmith.

Indians never chastised their children, especially the boys, thinking it would dampen their spirits, check their love of independence and cool their martial ardor. Parents, by example, instruction and advice, would endeavor to train them to diligence and skill in hunting and inspire them with courage and contempt of danger, pain or death. The old men put in most of their time exhorting and teaching the young ones how they should demean themselves in after life. The Indian's name was always a description of the real or supposed qualities of the individual to whom it was applied. Most frequently the young man went unnamed until by some daring feat or accomplishment he had earned a title, and names were often changed several times.

To the healing arts they were in a great measure strangers, although by means of some simple remedies they performed many cures. Most of their "medicine-men" were simply conjurers, pretending to have communication with the Great Spirit. They professed to be able to chase away disease by howling, blowing on the trumpet, and by various incantations, slight-of-hand performances and superstitious rites. The head of every family had his medicine bag the same as the professional doctor, consisting of roots and

herbs of various kinds pounded up together, and when needed was administered with a little warm water. When advanced in life, and being no longer able to participate in the chase or take part in war, they often longed for the hour of dissolution. The dying man rejoiced in the hope of immortality, and talked of the happy hunting grounds to which he was soon to be transported—where the trails would always be smooth and the sky clear

When there was a death in the village friends assembled around the body, the men in mute silence, while the women indulged in hand-clapping and loud lamentations. The burial followed soon after death. The body was wrapped in some sort of robe or skin and carried to the grave on the shoulders of two or three men. With the body they buried such of the deceased's belonging as they thought he might use when he arrived at the happy hunting ground. They believed that if this was not done his spirit would be ill at ease and he would not be properly prepared for his entrance into the other world.

Among the red men, wherever found, society was always in the loosest state in which it could possibly exist. They had no laws, no magistrates or tribunals to protect the weak or punish the guilty. Every man asserted his own rights and avenged his own wrongs. He was neither restrained nor protected by anything but his innate sense of shame, or the promptings of honor, together with the approbation or disapprobation of his tribe. His misdeeds sometimes caused him to be cut off from his people, to become a wandering miscreant doomed to an untimely end. Among these savages sentiment and habit often did more to curb passion and set matters aright than wise laws accomplish in civilized society. They were always ambitious to preserve the honor of their tribe or nation, proud of its success, and zealous for its welfare. No people were ever more ready to sacrifice everything, even life itself if necessary, for country. When all are equally poor, the distinctions founded on wealth cannot exist; and among a people when experience is the only source of knowledge, the aged men are naturally the sages of the nation.

In many tribes the sachems or chiefs had a sort of hereditary rank, but in order to maintain it they had to prove themselves worthy of the honor conceded. Bravery, good conduct and generosity were the principal means of maintaining any rank or distinction. Matters of general import to the tribe were discussed in a council composed of the chiefs and principal warriors, in which the acknowledged head chief presided. He had no power to compel, so that argument and persuasion were resorted to in order to gain influence or prestige. The chief was merely the most confidential individual

in the tribe, and was never installed with any ceremony nor distinguished by any badge. The men of the tribe usually settled their controversies among themselves, seldom applying to their chiefs, except for advice.

The chief causes of war among different tribes or nations most commonly originated from the stealing of horses, elopement of squaws or the encroachment on hunting grounds. When a warrior felt that he had been wronged he advised with the chief, and, if in his opinion the matter was of sufficient importance, a council of war was called, and if there was strong following, the war dance was put on and a call for volunteers followed. No one was obliged to fight against his will. Sometimes a small party went forth to right a supposed wrong, headed by the brave who was most enthusiastic in the cause. Before starting out the head warrior would give a feast to those who had signified a willingness to follow him, and it was distinctly understood that they who partook of his hospitality thereby pledged themselves to be faithful followers and partners in his enterprise. Before starting out the medicine bag was always arranged and the oracles consulted. On the medicine bag much reliance was placed for the successful termination of the adventure. It usually contained the skin of a sparrow hawk, wampum beads, tobacco and various trinkets. The bag was cylindrical in shape and from one to two feet long and was suspended on the back of the leader by the girdle which passed round his neck. The leader marched at the head of the column, the others following in line two or three paces apart, and usually treading in each other's footsteps.

An experienced woodsman was usually sent ahead as scout or spy, and when he reported that the enemy was near, a halt was called, the medicine bag was opened and preparations were at once made for action. The band then moved on with cautious tread, always endeavoring to fall upon the enemy when least expected. The attack began with the war whoop. If they were in the forest each one took shelter behind a tree. If it was on open ground they dodged about from side to side to prevent the enemy from taking a deadly aim. The successful carrying away of an enemy's scalp was a much greater honor than simply to shoot him, for he then carried back a sure mark of victory. To take the scalp the victor set one foot on the neck of his dead or disabled enemy, entwined one hand in his hair, and by a slash or two with his scalping knife the scalp was lifted.

After a successful encounter the victors buried their dead and returned rapidly to their village. The scalps were displayed and the dance renewed. A sort of drum and a rattle, consisting of a skin bag filled with pebbles;

were the only musical instruments they had. In these encounters a watchful eye was kept on the young warrior. If he displayed marks of bravery he was at once put into the rank of braves. If prisoners were taken the women were made slaves and the children were adopted by families of the tribe, but the men had little show for their lives. When not burned at the stake, they were allowed to run the gauntlet. Two lines were formed, not only of warriors, but squaws and children also participated. They took their places about six feet apart, each armed with club, spear or tomahawk, which was held in readiness to strike down the prisoner as he passed through the lines. If he was agile and was dexterous in warding off the blows aimed at him he might get through with his life, but this did not always give him his liberty. The council was then called which determined his fate. When prisoners were burned and tortured at the stake they never murmured or complained, for they had been taught that courage and fortitude were the glory of man.

Among all tribes and nations the pipe or calumet was the symbol of peace, and the pledge of friendship. This pipe was about four feet long, with a bowl made of clay or stone, with a stem of light wood or reed. It was variously decorated and ornamented, and carefully preserved. The bearer of this sacred symbol was never treated with disrespect. Peace was concluded and treaties ratified by passing round the pipe and all participated. Presents were also exchanged. When tribes, friendly towards each other, desired an exchange of commodities or food supplies, the needy tribe would send a deputation of their number to make their wants known and smoke with their more fortunate neighbors. It was considered a breach of courtesy to send them away unprovided for, as they might sometime in turn be compelled to ask for aid when misfortune might overtake them.

The Indians, in general, like other ignorant people, were believers in witchcraft, and thought most of their ill-luck, as well as many of their diseases, proceeded from the arts of sorcery. Believing this, it was not a difficult matter for impostors to take advantage of their credulity. A case in point was the burning of a witch only a mile from where Salem is located. In 1804-5 a brother of Tecumseh, named Law-le-was-i-kaw (which signifies the loud voice) visited at one of the Delaware villages on West fork of White river. In order to make for himself a reputation and gain influence over his people he assumed the roll of prophet. He would go about from village to village and harangue his ignorant hearers by telling them about the danger of witchcraft, the horrible results of using fire-water to excess, how unholy it was for Indian maidens to marry white men and the bad practice of selling Indian lands to the United States. He told them also that

the Great Spirit had appeared unto him and had given him power to remedy these evils, and in addition thereto had given him power to even stay the arm of death in sickness and on the battlefield. He called himself The Prophet and was everywhere looked upon as such. He visited all the Delaware villages in this part of the state and was particularly severe on witches.

About a mile down the creek from where old chief Highlands town was located in and near a cave, afterwards known as Zink's cave, there was another village, and at both places there had been an unusual amount of sickness. He laid the trouble to some witch and when he left, advised them to keep strict watch on an old squaw whom he suspected was the cause of all the trouble, saying that upon his return the matter could be more fully determined. He thus went about over the state pointing out wizards and witches and exhorting the braves to continue their warfare against the pale-faces. In many places where he went Indians were accused of witchcraft, were tried, condemned and either tomahawked or burned at the stake. Through the influence of this arch-fiend this whole Indian country became as superstitious as the Massachusetts Puritans, but should not be held to the same accountability, for one was an ignorant savage race, while the other was an intelligent one and professed Christianity.

In the spring of 1807 The Prophet made another visit to this locality and was not long in pointing out the old squaw who was the author of all their trouble. She was accordingly brought forward before "Big Medicine" and all sorts of charges were preferred against her. She had no defender, no one to plead her case, and in short order she was found guilty as accused, the sentence being that she should be burned at the stake. A procession was formed and she was led down to the forks, where Highland creek and Royse's fork of Blue river meet, where she was tied to a tree and burned, after suffering severe torture. She stood it all without murmur or complaint, in regular stoical Indian fashion. The earliest settlers, among them Brock and Beck, knew of this tragedy and vouched for its correctness, and had a number of times seen the spot where the scene had been enacted.

It was probably about the time that Salem was laid out, 1814, that the Indians bade farewell to these hunting grounds, struck teepees and moved farther west where they would be free from encroachment of the whites and find game more abundant. For some years afterward a small party of friendly Indians would occasionally come through the country, visiting scenes of early days and nearly always professing to be on the hunt of treasures that had been hidden and left behind when their tribe had fled the country.

CHAPTER III.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE COUNTRY.

Almost a century and a half passed away after the discovery of America before any portion of this Western country was explored by Europeans. While the English were striving to establish colonies along the Atlantic coast between Chesapeake bay and Plymouth Rock, the French moved up the St. Lawrence and settled Canada. Quebec was founded in 1608, and gradually thereafter adventurers pushed farther west and established posts back in the lake country. The Jesuits and fur traders were the forerunners of our civilization. As early as 1634 missions were established as far west as Lake Huron.

The first white men known to have put foot upon Indiana soil were the missionaries, Allowez and Dablon. Between the years 1670 and 1672 they were visiting the Indians along the Kankakee river. The Miami confederacy of Indians then claimed and possessed all of this Northwest country. La Salle was the boldest of all adventurers and spent twelve years of his life in exploration. In the early part of 1682 he crossed over from the lakes to the Mississippi river, and was the first to explore the same to the gulf of Mexico. Here he built a few huts, erected a cross, fastened the arms of France to a tree and proclaimed that he had taken possession of all the country through which he had traveled, from Canada to the gulf in the name of the king of France. He called it Louisiana, in honor of Louis XIV., who then and there became the first ruler over the territory embraced in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. From this time on explorers and traders made frequent excursions into these western wilds and the Jesuits labored industriously to form missions among the savages.

FIRST FRENCH FORTS ESTABLISHED.

No sooner had La Salle informed the French king of the vastness and fertility of the territory west of the Alleghanies than he set about to establish a line of forts and settlements from Canada to the mouth of the Mississippi river, for the purpose of protecting the fur traders and keeping out

other nations. The favorite route from Quebec to the gulf was up the St. Lawrence river, across lakes Ontario and Erie to the mouth of the Maumee river; up that stream as far as boats could go, where a portage of ten miles was made to the Wabash, from which point the passage to the Ohio and Mississippi was easy. This continued to be the main line of travel for traders and settlers as long as France retained possession of the country.

One of the first in the chain of forts established across the Northwest was at Detroit in 1701. The next, in all probability, was the "Post du Aubashe" (Vincennes), in 1702, and thus began the settlement of what is now the great commonwealth of Indiana. It was ten years after before this post became a permanent settlement. It was not till the year 1733, when Francois Morgan de Vincennes, officer of the King's troop in Canada, was sent to take charge of the "posti" that its name was changed to "Posti Vincennes." New Orleans was founded in 1717, and from that date French emigrants came in quite rapidly.

In 1721 France divided her western possessions into nine districts. All the Ohio valley and the country extending as far west as the Mississippi was one district and was called the "District of Illinois." Its capital was located at Fort Chartres, built in 1718, on the banks of the Mississippi. The only remains of this ancient capital is a heap of crumbling, moss-grown ruins. King Louis XV was then ruler over the French territory in America. This king and his nobles were much more diligent in trying to make fortunes for themselves out of the colonies than they were in looking after the welfare of the colonists. Heavy taxes were imposed on all who attempted to establish permanent settlements, and little encouragement was extended to those who took up agricultural pursuits. If the French had prompted their early emigrants to become tillers of the soil, like the English did their colonists along the Atlantic coast, they would no doubt have increased their population more rapidly and been able to retain their possessions against all intrusions, but during the eighty years that France controlled this country very little was done to develop it.

While engaged in an expedition against the Natchez Indians in 1736 M. de Vincennes was killed, whereupon Louis St. Agne was placed in command at Post Vincennes, who continued to command this fort as long as the French held possession of the country. He was a wise and discreet ruler, and for almost a quarter of a century the inhabitants round about the post lived careless, happy lives, and while they farmed a little most of their time was spent in fishing, hunting and trading, all the while maintaining peaceable relations with the Indians.

BRITISH ASCENDENCY.

About 1750 emigrants from the colonies began to cross the Alleghanies and encroach upon the French domain. As a means of self-protection a number of strong forts were built northwest of the Ohio and garrisoned with French soldiers. By the aid of the Indians, who were their allies, several English traders and small posts were captured on the borders of the frontier settlements. In retaliation the English picked up a number of French traders and scouts and held them as prisoners of war. These depredations soon led to a formal declaration of war between England and France, commonly known as the "French and Indian War." For eight years this strife continued, but finally the French had to yield to superior numbers and the control of the country passed to the English. By treaty made at Paris, February 10, 1763, France ceded to Great Britain Canada, Nova Scotia and all the territory claimed by the French lying east of the Mississippi, except the town of New Orleans. Thus the territory now comprised within the borders of Indiana came under British rule. But the Indians occupied the same and made a stubborn fight, under Pontiac, to retain it. A sanguinary struggle ensued, but the Indians were overpowered, their warriors slain and their villages destroyed, and they sued for peace, which was concluded on October 25, 1764. Immediately thereafter the work of garrisoning all the French posts was begun. There were at this time only three small colonies of whites within the present limits of Indiana. There were about eighty families at Post Vincennes, fourteen at Fort Ouiatenon and ten at the Twightwees village near the confluence of the St. Joseph and St. Marys rivers. These were all French and in the absence of any military force they refused to submit to British rule and did not transfer their allegiance to the British crown until 1777. On December 15, 1778, Post Vincennes was for the first time garrisoned by English soldiers.

On the 2nd day of June, 1774, the British parliament passed an act extending the boundaries of Canada so as to include all of the "Illinois District." At this time they were anticipating trouble with the American colonies, so they took steps to conciliate the Indians and French in this territory and turn them against the frontiersmen. After the colonies had declared their independence the British still controlled Canada and all the territory northwest of the Ohio. By retaining the forts, they could annoy the Americans by fitting out armed bands of Indians and sending them to attack the settlements along the border. The Continental army had to direct

all its force against the British troops that had been landed on the Atlantic coast to force the patriots into subjection, so the western country was left to fight its own battles.

GEORGE ROGERS CLARK'S CONQUEST.

At this time Virginia claimed all the territory west of the Alleghanies and back to the Mississippi. She was greatly distressed on account of the savage warfare that was causing so much trouble and bloodshed among her people and in which strife she seemed unable to lend a helping hand. Among the early pioneers that followed Boone into Kentucky was a brave, vigorous, patriotic young man who had been authorized to survey the lands as they were claimed by early settlers. The name of this adventurer was George Rogers Clark, a native of Albermarle county, Virginia, and to him, more than to any other one man, the United States is indebted for the accession of all that vast scope of country out of which the states of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and part of Ohio were formed. More especially do the people who now dwell in the land conquered by General Clark owe him a debt of the deepest gratitude, for if he had not disputed the claims of the English, the boundary of the United States would doubtless have been the Ohio river instead of the Mississippi and Indiana now might have been under British rule.

Clark had not been in Kentucky long before he saw that the only way to secure the safety of the settlements was to send an armed force against the British, capture their forts and take possession of the country. He felt sure that if the Americans could gain possession of the country by driving the English out they could then make peace with the Indians and make the homes of the pioneers secure. Kentucky was then subject to the laws of Virginia, and before this bold and hazardous enterprise was undertaken the support and protection of the state must be secured. Accordingly, on June 6, 1776, a general meeting was called at Harrodstown to discuss and, if possible, take some action in the matter that might lead to the accomplishment of the end so much to be desired. At this meeting Gabriel Jones and George Rogers Clark were chosen to represent Kentucky before the Virginia Legislature and make known the needs and desires of the settlers. In their first visit to the capital of Virginia they did little more than to succeed in having the "County of Kentucky" established under the protecting wing of the "Old Dominion."

In the summer of 1777 Clark sent two young hunters to Kaskaskia and Vincennes to ascertain the exact condition and strength of the garrison, while he returned to Virginia and secured men, arms and ammunition for the proposed expedition. About the first of June, 1778, he rendezvoused his forces at the Ohio falls, having journeyed from Pittsburgh in flat-boats. Some of his recruits were from Kentucky, but all told they only numbered one hundred and fifty soldiers. On June 24 they started for Kaskaskia, which place they reached and captured on July 5. Clark remained there some time to ingratiate himself into the favor of the French and Indians. On February 4, 1779, Clark started from Kaskaskia with one hundred and thirty men to capture Vincennes, which he succeeded in doing on February 25, and from this time on Virginia's claim to the great Northwest Territory was recognized.

FIRST AMERICAN RULER OVER INDIANA.

While General Clark was waging his successful campaign against the British posts the General Assembly of Virginia, in October, 1778, passed an act creating a county to be called "Illinois," embracing all that part of country "on the western side of the Ohio" claimed by said state. Provision was also made for the appointment of a "county lieutenant" to take command of said county. Col. John Todd was duly elected and commissioned lieutenant of Illinois county in the spring of 1779, and thus became the first American ruler over Indiana. Kaskaskia was made the seat of government, at which place Colonel Todd arrived in May. His first act was to order an election for the purpose of choosing officers for the territory. This was the first election held in Indiana and the country northwest of the Ohio. Colonel Clark was made general and was given command of all troops and the management of the military affairs in Illinois county. In June, 1779, Colonel Todd visited Vincennes and established the first court on Indiana soil. It was composed of several magistrates, and Col. J. M. P. Legras was made president of the same. These officers held their positions till 1787.

In October, 1783, the General Assembly of Virginia passed an act for laying off the town of Clarksville "at the falls of the Ohio in the county of Illinois." The act provided that the lots, of half an acre each, should be sold at public auction for the best price that could be obtained. The purchasers respectively were to hold their lots subject to the condition of building on each, within three years from date of sale, a dwelling house "twenty feet by eighteen, at least, with a brick or stone chimney." This town was laid

out and was known as the "Illinois Grant," or "Clark's Grant," and is what is known as Clarksville today, situated between New Albany and Jeffersonville, a short distance above Silver creek.

CEDED TO THE UNITED STATES.

On account of the vastness of the Northwest Territory and its remoteness from Virginia, this state decided to cede to Congress, on certain conditions, all the right, title and claim which she had to said territory. The conditions were that the territory so ceded should be laid out and formed into states having the same rights of sovereignty, freedom and independence as other states, reserving certain rights and claims that had been granted to French and Canadian settlers in and about the several posts that had been established, including the grant of one hundred and fifty thousand acres made to Gen. George Rogers Clark and the soldiers who marched with him when the posts of Kaskaskia and Vincennes were reduced. Congress accepted the cession of the territory and on the 1st of March, 1784, Virginia's delegates in Congress executed a deed for same.

On the 23rd of April, 1784, Congress, by a series of resolutions, provided for the maintenance of temporary government in the territory thus recently acquired. From 1784 to 1787 various commissions were appointed by Congress to obtain from the Indians who had possession of and claimed all the country north of the Ohio, as liberal concessions of lands as possible and to establish friendly relations with all tribes located thereon. An effort was also made to effect a treaty with Spain, so as to obtain equal rights with that country for the navigation of the Mississippi.

LOCAL GOVERNMENT INSTITUTED.

About this time the tide of emigration was turned toward the great country west of the Alleghanies. Settlements began to spring up here and there and with them came the necessity for some better system of local government. Congress readily took cognizance of all the existing perplexing conditions that were confronting these pioneers and provided for a more stable form of government by electing, on October 5, 1787, Maj.-Gen. Arthur St. Clair governor of the territory, and Winthrop Sargent, secretary. This position General St. Clair held till 1800. In the month of July, 1788, Governor St. Clair assumed the active duties of the office, locating at Marietta, in what is now Ohio, it then being near the center of the most

populous sections of the territory. The first laws governing the territory were adopted and published at that place by the governor and judges of the general court, Samuel Parsons, James Varnum and John Cleves Symmes.

Early in January, 1790, Governor St. Clair and his court moved down the Ohio to Ft. Washington and founded there the town of Cincinnati, making it the capital of the territory. In the early part of March they proceeded to the Illinois country to organize the government in that quarter. Upon their arrival at Kaskaskia they proceeded to lay out the county of St. Clair, which extended from the Mississippi to the Wabash rivers. Magistrates and other civil officers were appointed to maintain law and order. In June following, Governor St. Clair was called back to Cincinnati to settle some serious Indian troubles that had arisen thereabout, leaving Secretary Sargent as acting governor, with instructions to complete the work already begun at Kaskaskia and then proceed to Post Vincennes and lay out a county there. Secretary Sargent and the judges of the territory, John Cleves Symmes and George Turner, moved across to the "poste" early in the spring and at once proceeded to lay out a new county, including all of what is now Indiana and Michigan. It was named "Knox," in honor of Gen. Henry Knox, then secretary of war. Various civil and military officers were appointed, the militia was organized and numerous disputed land claims were settled. Two courts were established, one of claims and the other a magistrates' court. John Small was commissioned sheriff and Samuel Baird, clerk of the court. At the first session of the magistrates court, July 14, 1790, a grand jury was impaneled. Their first presentment read as follows: "The grand inquest for the body of the county, upon their oath, present that a murder, of malice aforethought, was committed on or about the 19th or 20th of November last by one Michael Graffe, upon a certain Albin Guest." The first jail was part of the block-house of Ft. Sackville. In the course of the summer of 1790 three laws were promulgated regulating the sale of liquors, arms and ammunitions to the Indians and prohibiting every species of gambling and various disorderly practices.

During the years 1790 to 1792 twenty-three statutes were adopted and published at Cincinnati by Governor St. Clair and the superior court of the territory. A number of these acts were for the purpose of regulating the courts that had been established in the several counties that had been laid out in the territory. The militia received considerable attention, one act requiring "that whenever persons enrolled in the militia of this territory shall assemble at any place of public worship every such person shall arm and equip himself according to law as if he were marching to engage the



AN OLD WASHINGTON COUNTY LANDMARK.



enemy." All merchants, traders and tavern-keepers had to pay a license fee. Each county was directed to build a court house, county jail, pillory, whipping post and stocks. Persons assisting violators of the law to escape or evade arrest were to be punished by fine, imprisonment, whipping, pillory or sitting on the gallows with a rope about his or her neck. Strange old laws were these, but the exigencies of the times seemed to demand them. These laws were amended and many others enacted during the sitting of the law-making court at Cincinnati from May 29 to August 25, 1795. On the 7th of April, 1798, Winthrop Sargent was made governor of Mississippi Territory, whereupon William Henry Harrison was appointed secretary of the Northwest Territory.

The time had now come when the people themselves were to have a voice in making the laws which were to govern them. Accordingly, on the 9th of October, 1798, Governor St. Clair issued a proclamation directing the qualified voters of the territory to hold elections in their several counties to select representatives to form a General Assembly to meet at Cincinnati on January 22, 1799. There were then seven counties in all the territory. As yet Knox was the only county organized within the present state of Indiana. Her representative was Shadrack Bond.

This Legislature was composed of a legislative council of five, appointed by the President of the United States, and twenty representatives elected by the several counties. It was organized at Cincinnati on September 24, 1799. Henry Vanderburgh, of this (Knox) county, was elected president of the legislative council and Edward Tiffin, speaker of the House of Representatives.

On the 3rd of October the Legislature elected the first delegate to represent the Northwest Territory in Congress in the person of William Henry Harrison. Charles Willing Byrd was appointed his successor as secretary of the territory on December 30, 1799.

This first territorial Legislature, which continued in session till December 19, 1799, passed forty acts, thirty-seven of which were approved by the governor. Representatives who attended this Legislature received three dollars per day for their services and three dollars for every fifteen miles traveled, going to and returning from the seat of government.

INDIANA TERRITORY FORMED.

With the beginning of the nineteenth century the whites had gained considerable foothold on the lands lying north of the Ohio river. The Indians

had stubbornly claimed and battled for every foot of soil in the territory, but after the campaign waged by Gen. Anthony Wayne, they sued for peace. On the 3rd of August, 1795, a treaty was signed by all the warring tribes at Greenville, making extensive cessions of land to the United States in different parts of the territory. The Indians gave up most all their claims in Ohio. In what is now Indiana they ceded tracts of lands a few miles square at Ft. Wayne, Ouiatenon and Vincennes. At the Ohio falls there was a cession of one hundred and fifty thousand acres, called "Clark's Grant." Also a strip of land lying east of a line running directly from the site of Ft. Recovery and intersecting the Ohio river at a point opposite to the mouth of the Kentucky river. This strip of land included the present counties of Switzerland, Ohio, Dearborn and part of Franklin, Union, Wayne, Randolph and Jay. Prior to this treaty the times were hard and perilous for the people who inhabited the scattering white settlements or posts on the Wabash. But with trade and traffic resumed and the Indian boundaries established, new settlements sprang up rapidly. It was soon deemed expedient to divide the territory; accordingly, by act of Congress, May 7, 1800, a division of the territory was made by establishing a line from the mouth of the Kentucky river below Cincinnati to Ft. Recovery and thence north to Canada. The country situate east of this line was still called the Northwest territory and that which was west, Indiana territory, and included the present states of Illinois and Wisconsin, nearly all of Indiana, about half of Michigan, and the northeast corner of Minnesota. In all this domain there were then but three counties—Knox, with the county seat at Vincennes; Wayne, with the county seat at Detroit, and St. Clair, with the county seat at Kaskaskia. The capital of the new territory was located at Vincennes.

On May 13, 1800, William Henry Harrison was appointed governor of the territory and on the next day John Gibson was made secretary. William Clark, Henry Vanderburgh and John Griffin were appointed territorial judges. In July, Secretary Gibson went to Vincennes, and, as acting governor, made several appointments of territorial officers, so that the wheels of government might be set in motion. Governor Harrison reached the capital of the territory on January 10, 1801. He called together the judges of the territory on Monday, January 12, and together with the governor, they held sessions from day to day until the 26th of the same month, adopting and publishing seven laws and three resolutions.

About the 3rd of February, 1801, two new counties were formed by gubernatorial proclamation. The county of St. Clair was divided by the

line of the trail leading from Vincennes to Kaskaskia. All the country south of this line was the county of Randolph, while that north remained St. Clair. Clark county was laid out in the southeast corner of Indiana Territory, with boundaries as follow: "Beginning on the Ohio at the mouth of Blue river, now the boundary line between Harrison and Crawford counties; thence up said river to where the trail leading from Vincennes to the Ohio falls crosses said river; thence by a direct line to the nearest point on White river; thence up said river to the branch thereof which runs towards Ft. Recovery, and from the head springs of said branch to Ft. Recovery; thence along the boundary line between Indiana Territory and the Northwest Territory south to the Ohio river; thence down said river to the place of beginning." The exact place where the old trail crossed Blue river may not be now known, but it was not far from the point where the New Albany and Vincennes turnpike now crosses it at or near the town of Fredericksburg. The line running north from this point divided what is now the townships of Howard, Washington and Jefferson, thus putting the west third of Washington county in Knox county and the east two-thirds in Clark.

THE QUESTION OF SLAVERY.

When the United States assumed control of the Northwest Territory Congress passed an ordinance which declared that neither slavery nor involuntary servitude should exist in the territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes. This law was not strictly enforced, however, for there were quite a number of slaves owned and held in and about the old French posts in 1800. It was under French domination that slavery had first been legalized. A great many people in the territory were natives of slave-owning states and were opposed to the ordinance passed by Congress. Governor Harrison himself favored the slave system, but in deference to public opinion he issued a proclamation requesting the people to hold an election in the several counties of the territory on the 11th of December for the purpose of selecting delegates to meet in convention at Vincennes on December 20, 1802, to take into consideration the expediency of adopting measures to effect the repeal of the ordinance of 1787 prohibiting the holding of slaves in Indiana territory. The number of delegates from the several counties was fixed as follows: From the county of Knox, four; Randolph, three; St. Clair, three, and Clark, two. Wayne county had no representation. With the exception of Clark county the delegates all voted for a suspension of the ordinance, and a memorial and petition was forwarded to Congress

voicing the sentiment of the convention. Congress refused to suspend the law. The question of slavery in the territory continued to be the all-important political issue for several years afterward, but the anti-slavery people were persistent in their purpose and were finally victorious.

FIRST GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The second election held in Indiana Territory was for the purpose of determining whether or not the people favored the organization of a General Assembly. This election was held on September 11, 1804, and resulted in a majority of one hundred and thirty-eight in favor of the proposition. A great many persons opposed the taking of this step, because it advanced the territory to what was termed a second-grade government, which necessitated the payment of taxes to meet the current expenses of the same. On January 3, 1805, the several counties of the territory elected members of the House, as follow: Jesse B. Thomas, of Dearborn county; Davis Floyd, of Clark; Benjamin Park and John Johnson, of Knox; Shadrack Bond and William Biggs, of St. Clair, and George Fisher, of Randolph. No election was held in Wayne county, for the reason that an effort was being made to create a new territory out of the same. By act of Congress, approved January 11, 1805, the territory of Michigan was established, taking from Indiana Territory all the region of country lying north of a line drawn east from the southerly bend of Lake Michigan.

The first Legislature of the Indiana Territory met at Vincennes on July 29, 1805. During its session a number of necessary laws were enacted and some of the old laws which had been adopted by Governors St. Clair and Harrison and the territorial judges were re-enacted and revised. Before the close of the session Benjamin Parke was elected first delegate to Congress for the Indiana Territory.

INDIAN TREATIES.

From 1802 to 1805 Governor Harrison, under the stipulations of various treaties, extinguished the Indian title to several very large districts of country lying within the boundaries of the territory. At a treaty concluded at Vincennes on the 18th of August, 1804, the Delaware tribe ceded to the United States its claim to the tract of country lying between the Wabash and Ohio rivers and south of the trail leading from Vincennes to the falls of the Ohio. The Paimkeshaws relinquished their claims to the

same territory by a treaty concluded at Vincennes on August 27, 1804. This opened up for settlement a strip of land in the southwest part of what is now Washington county, or practically all the lands south of the New Albany and Vincennes turnpike, which followed the old trail very closely.

On the 21st of August, 1805, at a treaty which was concluded at a place called Grouseland, near Vincennes, certain chiefs and headmen of the Delaware, Pottawattamie, Miami, Eel River and Wea tribes ceded to the United States the Indian territory lying southeast of a line running north-easterly from a point about fifty-seven miles due east from Vincennes, so as to strike the general boundary line, or the line running from the mouth of the Kentucky river to Ft. Recovery, at the distance of fifty miles from the commencement of said line on the Ohio river. The point "fifty-seven miles due east from Vincennes was known in later years as "Freeman's corner," and was situate about one-half mile north of the present site of Orleans. By this treaty, all the territory in what is now Washington county became "Congress land," a term generally applied to all lands owned by the United States. By act of Congress, approved March 26, 1804, three land offices were established for the disposal of public lands in the Indiana Territory, one at Detroit, in Wayne county; one at Kaskaskia, in Randolph county, and the other at Vincennes, where all entries were made by parties taking up lands in this section of country. The land office at Jeffersonville was established on March 3, 1807. After the treaty at Grouseland the settlements back of the Ohio falls began to develop rapidly. The country round about "Clark's Grant" seemed to be the objective point of all emigrants who came to Indiana Territory. Most all the government lands within the present border of Washington county were surveyed and platted out in 1806. Clark soon became the most populous county in the territory, which made it necessary to curtail its boundaries.

HARRISON COUNTY FORMED.

By an act of the Legislature, approved October 11, 1808, Harrison county was formed out of the counties of Clark and Knox, with the following boundaries: Beginning at the point on the Ohio river, where the meridian line from which the ranges take number strikes the same, thence due north to the present Indiana boundary line, thence with the said boundary, to the intersection of the same by the line which divides the fourth and fifth ranges east, thence with the latter to the above mentioned boundary line, between Jeffersonville and Vincennes districts, and with the same to

the intersection of the line dividing the fifth and sixth ranges, thence with the said range line, until it strikes the Ohio river, and thence down the same with the meanders thereof to the place of beginning. "In compliance with the wishes of the good people within the bounds of said new county," so says the act, "the seat of justice shall be and is hereby fixed at the town of Corydon." The town was quite new, having been laid out in the spring of 1808.

By this division most of what is now Washington county was included within the boundaries of Harrison county. The present townships of Gibson, Franklin, Polk and a strip one mile wide off the east end of Jackson, still remained a part of Clark county. The question of a division of the Indiana Territory into two parts was pressed upon the attention of the Legislature by legislative memorials and by petitions from 1806 to 1808. The principal reasons which were assigned in favor of such a division were based upon the "wide extent of wilderness country which separated the civilized population of the country—the dangers and the expenses which were imposed upon parties and witnesses who were compelled to attend the superior courts of the territory—and the difficulties which presented or obstructed the administration of the laws at settlements remote from the seat of government."

The subject was disposed of by an act of Congress of the 3rd of February, 1809, which declared that from and after the 1st of March, 1809, all that part of the Indiana Territory lying "west of the Wabash river and a direct line drawn from the said Wabash river and Post Vincennes, due north to the territorial line between the United States and Canada," should constitute a separate territory and be called Illinois. At this time there were but five organized counties in the territory of Indiana, Knox, Clark, Dearborn and Harrison.

In 1810 the population of the Indiana Territory was 24,520; and there were in the territory 33 grist-mills, 14 saw-mills, 3 horse-mills, 18 tanneries, 28 distilleries, 3 powder-mills, 1,256 looms and 1,350 spinning-wheels. The development of the great commonwealth of Indiana has thus been traced through a period of one hundred and forty years, or from the time of the first white man's visit to this part of the unexplored west until the present borders of the state were established.

FIRST ADVENTURERS AND SETTLERS.

It was nearly one hundred and fifty years after the first English settlements were established on the Atlantic coast that the first white men

explored the upper Ohio valley. The lower Ohio was discovered by the French about 1680, and by 1700 they had a well-defined line of travel laid out from the lakes south by way of the Wabash river, but nothing was known of the upper Ohio except what information they were able to glean from the Indians.

It remained a wild, unexplored country until 1748, when one Thomas Lee, a resident of Virginia, conceived the design of effecting settlements in the fertile lands west of the Alleghany mountains through the agency of a company. Lee succeeded in enlisting a wealthy merchant of London, named Hansbury, in his enterprise, and with twelve other persons, residents of Virginia and Maryland, formed what was known as the Ohio Company. In 1749 this company received a land grant of about one-half million acres from the king of England, to be located northwest of the river Ohio. Their first move was to employ an agent, in the person of Christopher Gist, "to explore the country, examine the quality of the lands, keep a journal of his adventures, draw as accurate a plan of the country as his observation would permit and report the same to the Board." Gist organized a small party and spent three years exploring the Ohio and its tributaries quite a distance back into the country, as far south as the Falls. Prior to this time it was only known that a broad expanse of territory lay beyond the Alleghanies, but whether it was land or water, mountain or plain, fertile or barren none could tell. But the stories told by this band of adventurers on their return to the settlements about the vastness and future promise of all this western country, turned the thoughts of the pioneer to the Elysian fields "across the ranges," which from thenceforth ceased to be impassable barriers and the hitherto impenetrable fastness began to lose its terrors. The only check that held back the tide of emigration was the claims of the French and Indians. After 1763, when England succeeded in wresting the country from French domination, adventurers began to push their way across the mountains and open up new homes on the headwaters of the Ohio. In 1769 Daniel Boone made his first visit to Kentucky.

Fearing that this western country might in time become densely populated, and as an independent people set up a government for themselves, England changed her policy and discouraged all emigration as much as possible, particularly refusing to make any sort of land grants to parties whose aim was to establish colonies in the West. But the tide of emigration was irresistible and before the close of 1770 numbers of persons explored and marked out valuable lands for settlement far down the Ohio and established communication with the French settlements in the Illinois country by an over-

land route from the Falls to Vincennes and on to other points. In the absence of any record of dates or positive information on the subject, it is consistent to presume that the first white men to put foot on Washington county soil were the adventurers who first crossed over from the Falls to Vincennes, along the Indian trail, in the summer of 1770.

Gen. George Rogers Clark captured Vincennes on February 25, 1779, after which he spent some months adjusting affairs of government and arranging garrisons for the main points that had been wrested from the English. His troops were divided between Post Vincennes, Kaskaskia, Cahokia and the Falls of the Ohio. General Clark took up his quarters at the Falls as the most convenient spot to have an eye over the whole. This was the first body of armed troops that ever passed through Washington county. They made the journey early in July, 1779. General Clark at once secured from the Painkeshaw chiefs, called Tabac and Comet, a tract of land two and one-half leagues square opposite the Falls and erected thereon Fort Clark. This was not only the first station established along the Ohio river on Indiana soil, but also the first one northwest of said river below Loggstown. This site became Clarksville by act of the Legislature of Virginia, January 2, 1781. From this time on the "Old Trail," which passed across the southwest corner of this county, became a much frequented thoroughfare for traders, scouts, adventurers, settlers, governors and commandants of the territory.

Clarksville was laid out in the latter part of 1783, but notwithstanding the fact that it was the only town in this part of the country north of the Ohio river, that General Clark made it his home and that Fort Clark was located there, around which many a sensational scene was enacted, its growth was slow; for it is alluded to in 1797 as "a straggling village of only some twenty homes."

Emigrants from the interior of Virginia, the Carolinas and other states began to find their way across the mountains rapidly after the conquest of the Northwest Territory. It is said that in the spring of 1780 three hundred large family boats arrived at the Falls of the Ohio, and all found homes in the interior of the country, most of them in Kentucky. A few took claims in Clark's Grant.

The Indians still persisted in claiming as their own all the territory northeast of the Ohio, excepting the military grant and a few points near the river. It was not expedient for settlers to take claims in any part of the country when the United States could not protect them, so this part of the

country filled up very slowly. In 1800 the population in and around Clarksville and on the Grant, amounted to less than a thousand.

The first lands relinquished by the Indians in what is now the state of Indiana was a strip of a few thousand acres in the southwest corner. Under the stipulations of various treaties made by Governor Harrison, beginning in the year 1802, the Indian titles to several large tracts of land were extinguished, and the work of surveying and mapping out the country for settlement was begun.

The first settlement of white people made in territory over which Washington county once exercised jurisdiction was at the present site of Vallonia. Here some French located in 1790. They cleared up a few acres of land for farming purposes and put up some substantial cabins for that day, but their chief occupation was bartering and trading with the Indians. All the pelts secured from the savages were carried down the river in pirogues and supplies of various kinds were brought back in the same manner. There was a good-sized Indian village here also. The proprietor of this post is said to have done a thriving business here up to 1805 when the Indians grew hostile, under the influence of Tecumseh and the Prophet, and the post was abandoned.

In 1800 hunters, trappers and traders began to make regular excursions into this territory. It is doubtless true that in as much as permanent settlers followed hard after the year 1800, squatters lived and thrived here prior to that date. While this is reasonable to conclude and is undoubtedly true, detailed statements cannot be given, as the squatters had no reliable historian and their public achievements accordingly will sleep in eternal oblivion. The first settlers found evidences of white occupancy in several places where there were large springs, such as marked trees, rude shelters and trees cut down white man fashion. When the Indian cut down a tree he hacked all around it, while the white man chopped only on two sides. The signs of civilized man were more numerous about the "Lick," two miles east of Salem, than any other point. A man named Royse is known to have lived here among the Ox Indians as early as 1802. He built, or some one did before him, a sort of pen out of poles and covered it with bark, for a place of shelter. The entrance to this "shack" was through a hole made in one side of same by cutting out a pole, through which the occupant had to crawl. It stood among the Indian "wakiups" that were located at the foot of the hill just west of the "Lick." Royse was a hunter, a trader and in a small way, a manufacturer of salt. The "Lick" took its name from

this man and the stream that flows nearby was known as Royse's fork of Blue river.

FIRST SETTLER.

Thomas Hopper is entitled to the credit of being the first settler of Washington county. He landed at the Falls in the spring of 1803, and after learning all he could about the "lay of the land" decided to push out into the interior of the country to select a home. He followed the Indian trail leading to Vincennes until he came to the point where Hardinsburg now stands. Finding at this place a rich soil, an abundance of fine timber and good, cold cave springs, he staked his claim on a piece of land which, when it was surveyed a few years afterward, was in section 3, township 1 south, range 2 east. A cabin was built in what was then an immense sugar orchard. This was two years before the Indians, by treaty, ceded this land to the United States. Hopper was a man of considerable means, and had left North Carolina with a view of improving his fortune in land speculation. He spent a considerable portion of his time prospecting through the country, and when the lands had been surveyed and now open for entry he took up about ten thousand acres of the best. In 1808 he sold his farm in this county and moved farther west. In 1816 he visited the place, then owned by Hyatt Rutherford, and while standing in the door-yard pointed out where, just thirteen years before, he cut twelve bee-trees, and captured three bears in a cave. He also told how he had chased deer across the barrens or prairies, when the hounds and game could be seen several miles away. He was the only resident of that part of the county for two or three years. His home was a favorite stopping place for travelers going to or returning from the Wabash and Illinois country, and such guests were ever welcome, for they brought either news from the settlements or rehearsed the horrible tales of Indian depredation among the frontiersmen.

The first white man to locate with his family in the central part of the county was Jesse Spurgeon. He lived alone with the Indians at Royse's Lick for some time in 1804, employing his time hunting and prospecting. When he returned to his old home in North Carolina he gave glowing accounts of this Mecca in the far west. In the spring of 1805 he brought his family out and built a small cabin on the branch about a mile east of the "Lick," it being in the southwest quarter of section 14. Here he lived till 1808, when the land being subject to entry he secured the northeast quarter of section 25, a short distance southeast of the present site of Harristown. He did not remain here long, seeming to have a liking for the Indians and

frontier life. His next move was to Illinois and from thence to Missouri. He never seemed content unless he was on the verge of civilization or beyond it. Afterward he fell in with the Mormons on their way to Salt Lake, and was never heard from again.

In 1805 the third settler came into the county. His name was Thomas Poulson and he stopped in section 17, about a mile southwest of Fredericksburg. He was noted for his hospitality and there was always an extra bed for the wayfarer at the Poulson cabin. On the 25th day of December, 1807, George Beck and his two sons, John and George, Jr., crossed the Ohio at the Falls and started out the "Trace" in search of a home. On the second day's travel they left the Trail and went north till they came to the south fork of Blue river in section 31, in what is now Pierce township, where they found a spot to their liking, and made a brush shelter under a big elm tree. In a few days a cabin was completed and made ready for the rest of the family, which had been left back at Bear Grass, now Louisville. In the first days of January, 1808, the family was safely quartered in their rude scone in the midst of an unbroken wilderness. While the two boys were out hunting a short time afterward they discovered a large spring in section 11, Howard township, which they decided would be an excellent place to locate a mill and to this place they removed the following spring.

George Brock, born in Virginia, but of German descent, was the first man to settle in the immediate vicinity of Salem. He found his way to Clarks' Grant in 1807 and spent some time exploring the country with a view of locating therein. He finally laid claim to all of section 8, just north of and adjoining the present site of Salem. Near the center of this section a cabin was built in the fall of 1807 and early the following spring he moved his family out to their new home. There came with him his son George, Jr., and his sons-in-law, Adam Barnett and Frederick Neidiffer. They all located on the same section and thus formed a little settlement of their own. Brock was a blacksmith, the first that ever came to the county. The Indians would visit his shop quite frequently and express their astonishment at the way and manner he brought the iron to a heat and shaped it with a hammer. Benjamin Brewer entered the land when Salem now stands, in 1809. His cabin stood on the south side of what is now Mulberry street between Posey and Harrison streets.

The government survey of lands in this county was made in 1806 and 1807. A land office was established at Jeffersonville, March 3, 1807, and from this date claims were taken up quite rapidly. Log cabins and clearings

soon began to dot the whole face of the country and the sound of the woodman's ax reverberated from every hillside and vale. They came singly and in colonies; some well-to-do, some poor, some good, some bad. They came mostly in wagons drawn by ox teams, but not a few put all their worldly possessions on a pack-horse and journeyed several hundred miles to find homes in this then far-away country that promised so much. The county was mostly settled with emigrants from North Carolina, Virginia and Pennsylvania, but there were a few persons here and there from almost every other state in the union. Foreign population was never a very prominent factor in the settlement or development of any portion of the county.

For several years the sturdy pioneer endured many hardships, ever encouraged by the prospect that in the near future he would be the fortunate possessor of a home with plenty all around. For several years the Indians remained troublesome and the sturdy pioneer suffered no little anxiety about the safety of himself and family. It was not until after the treaty of peace with the various Indian tribes, made in 1815, that frontier settlers felt secure in their homes and possessions. In 1812 and the early part of 1813, discussion was rife upon the necessity and importance of establishing a new county in the northern limits of Harrison and a petition was circulated and extensively signed, asking the General Assembly to take action accordingly.

CHAPTER IV.

WASHINGTON COUNTY DEVELOPMENT.

As has been stated, what is now Washington county was first owned by France in 1682. Under French rule in 1721 it became the "District of Illinois." It was ceded to Great Britain in 1763, and made a part of Canada in 1774. Virginia captured it from the British in 1779 and it was organized as "Illinois County." It became the property of the United States in 1784 and was called the "territory of the United States Northwest of the Ohio river." In 1790 Knox county was laid out. In 1800 Ohio was formed, and this became Indiana Territory. Clark county was established in 1801, the dividing line between it and Knox county running "due north from the point where the old Indian trail crossed Blue river." Harrison county was laid out in 1808, including all of Washington county lying west of the true dividing ranges 5 and 6 east. There was then no change in boundary lines till Washington county was created by act of the Legislature, approved December 21, 1813, as follows:

"An act for the formation of a new county out of the counties of Harrison and Clark.

"Be it enacted by the Legislative Council and House of Representatives, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That from and after the seventeenth day of January, eighteen hundred and fourteen, all that part of the counties of Harrison and Clark included within the following bounds, to-wit: Beginning at Freeman's corner, on the meridian line; thence southwardly with said line to the intersection of an east and west line running through the center of township 1 south; thence with the same eastwardly to the summit of the Silver Creek knobs; thence northeastwardly with the extreme height of the same between the waters of Silver creek and Blue river to the line dividing ranges 6 and 7 east; thence with said range line northwardly to the Indian boundary; thence with said boundary to the place of beginning—shall compose one new county called and known by the name of Washington.

"SECTION 2. And be it further enacted, That the county of Washing-

ton shall enjoy all the rights and privileges appertaining to the counties heretofore established in the Indiana Territory; and it shall be lawful for the coroners, sheriffs, constables and collectors of said counties of Harrison and Clark to make distress for all taxes, levies and officers' fees, remaining unpaid by the inhabitant within the bounds of said new county at the time such division shall take place, and they shall be accountable for the same in like manner as if this act had never been passed; and the courts of Harrison and Clark counties shall have jurisdiction in all suits, pleas, complaints and proceedings which may before the aforesaid 17th day of January next have been commenced, instituted and depending within the present counties of Harrison and Clark shall be prosecuted to final judgment and effect, issue process and award execution thereon.

"SECTION 3. *And be it further enacted by the authority aforesaid,* That Joseph Paddox, Peter McIntosh and Ignatius Abel, of Harrison county, Marston G. Clark and Joseph Bartholomew, of Clark county, be, and they are hereby appointed commissioners to designate the place for the permanent seat of justice of Washington county, agreeable to an act entitled, 'An act for fixing the seats of justice in all new counties hereafter to be laid off.' The commissioners above named, or others appointed by the proper court, shall convene at the house of William Lindley on Blue river, on the 17th of January next, and then proceed to discharge the duties assigned them by law.

"SECTION 4. *And be it further enacted,* That the judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the new county aforesaid shall within six months after the permanent seat of justice be established, proceed to erect the necessary public buildings thereon.

"SECTION 5. *And be it further enacted,* That until suitable accommodations can be had (in the opinion of said court) at the seat of justice of said new county, all courts of justice for the same shall be holden at the house of William Lindley. This act to be in force and take effect from and after the 17th day of January, A. D. 1814.

"JAMES NOBLE,

"Speaker of the House of Representatives.

"JAMES BIGGS,

"President of the Legislative Council.

"Approved December 21, 1813.

"TH. POSEY, Gov."

This first boundary line of Washington county, embraced almost one-half of what is now Orange, Scott and Jackson counties, and a portion of the southeast corner of Lawrence. The extreme northeast corner of the county extended to a point some six miles northeast of Seymour. Freeman's corner was the junction of several Indian boundary lines and was established by treaty of Fort Wayne in 1803. Freeman was the name of the surveyor who established the corner and run the lines fixing the limits of the various land grants.

In 1814 the bounds of Washington county were extended by the following act:

"Be it enacted by the Legislative Council and House of Representatives, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That all the tract of country contained in the boundary following be attached to and constitute a part of the said county of Washington, to-wit: Beginning at Freeman's corner on the Meridian line; thence north to the present Indian boundary line; thence with said Indian boundary to the line established by the treaty of Gronseland; thence with said line to the place of beginning; and the same so attached shall be deemed and taken as a part of the said county, in the same manner and under the same regulations as are prescribed for the said county of Washington.

"Approved September 1, 1814."

This addition was in triangular shape, beginning at the Freeman corner running thence north to the new Indian boundary at a point about seven miles northeast of the present site of Bloomington; thence southeasterly along said new Indian boundary to a point about four miles southwest of Seymour; thence southwest along the old Indian boundary to the place of beginning. Washington county then included nearly all of what is now Jackson county, and a considerable portion of what is now Brown, Monroe and Lawrence counties. But with the rapid development of the country this territory was soon found too large for convenience, the seat of justice was too remote from many of the scattered settlements to give them needed protection and enforce the law. Several new counties were petitioned for and the matter was adjusted by an act of the Legislature, approved December 26, 1815, creating the counties of Orange and Jackson. The latter took all of Washington county lying north of the Muscatatuck and White rivers; Orange county was given a strip extending eight miles east of the meridian line, together with Washington county's possession within the present limits of Lawrence and Monroe counties.

On January 12, 1820, the county of Scott was created by legislative enactment, again reducing the territory of Washington county by taking a strip five miles in width off the east side of same, or from the line dividing ranges 6 and 7 east, to the present boundary line. This virtually established the present limits of Washington county, only minor changes being made later. The following act was approved December 26, 1820:

"Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Indiana, That so much of the county of Scott as is south of a line commencing on the boundary line between the counties of Washington and Scott at the southwest corner of section 20, township 2 north, range 6 east; thence running east with the sectional line until it intersects the Clark county line, be and the same is hereby attached to and shall form a part of the county of Washington in the same manner as if it had never formed a part or been attached to the county of Scott. This act to take effect and be in force from and after its passage."

By an act relative to county boundaries, approved February 10, 1831, this same portion of territory, consisting of about six sections of land, was described within the boundaries of both Washington and Scott counties, and was claimed by the officials of both counties, but the title was quieted by act of the Legislature in 1842, giving to Scott county the disputed territory.

As long as the boundary line between Washington and Clark counties was the indefinite "dividing ridge," or "summit" of the knobs, there was contention and dispute as to which county had the right to exercise jurisdiction in certain civil and criminal cases that came up for litigation, and there was some question as to where certain portions of this border land should be listed for taxation. This much-mooted question was finally settled by mutual agreement, each county appointing a committee of three to go over the ground carefully and establish a fixed boundary along section lines. Washington county was represented by D. W. Gray, John Morris and Joel Wilson. Clark county by Thomas L. Bellows, M. W. Payton and H. Packwood. They met on August 5, 1872 and agreed upon the following boundary line: "Commencing at the southwest corner of section 17, township 1 south, range 5 east; thence north along the line dividing sections 17 and 18, 7 and 8, and 5 and 6 to the base line; thence north between sections 31 and 32, township 1 north, range 5 east, to the southwest corner of section 29; thence east between sections 29 and 32, and 28 and 33, of said town and range to the southwest corner of section 27; thence north to the northwest corner of said section 27; thence between sections 22 and 27, 23 and

26, 24 and 25 in said township 1 north, range 5 east; thence east between sections 19 and 30, township 1 north, range 6 east, to the southwest corner of section 20; thence north between sections 19 and 20 to the southwest corner of section 17, said township and range; thence east to the southwest corner of section 16; thence north between sections 16 and 17, and 8 and 9 to the northwest corner of section 9, said township and range; thence east between sections 4 and 9 to the southwest corner of section 3; thence north between sections 3 and 4 to Scott county line."

The report of the viewers thus agreed upon was forwarded to the Legislature that convened in January, 1873, together with petitions from each county asking that this line be permanently established as agreed upon, which was accordingly done by act of the General Assembly. Since this date there have been no changes made in the boundary lines of Washington county.

The boundaries of the county as now established embrace an area of about five hundred and ten square miles. Beginning at the southwest corner of same and going east it joins Crawford, Harrison and Floyd counties, until Clark county is reached; thence the eastern boundary joins Clark and Scott counties, as far north as the Muscatatuck river; the north line is the Muscatatuck and White rivers, lying north of which is Jackson county and a small strip of Lawrence county; Lawrence also forms part of the western boundary, then comes Orange county line, south to place of beginning. In all Washington county joins eight other counties.

ORGANIZATION OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.

While the act creating a new county out of the counties of Harrison and Clark, to be called and known by the name of Washington, became a law December 21, 1813, the governor took no official step towards its organization till January 7, 1814, when Isaac Blackford was commissioned clerk. On the 11th he was commissioned recorder, and a dedimus was issued to him to swear into office all the civil and military officials of said county, and a commission was issued to Col. John DePauw to take the oath of all members of the Ninth Regiment of Territorial Militia then being organized in the county. Other commissions were sent to William Hoggatt, sheriff; William Lindley, surveyor; Jeremiah Lamb, coroner; Jonathan Lindley, first judge; Moses Hoggatt, second judge, and Simeon Lamb, third judge of the Washington circuit court. Neither of these judges was a mem-

ber of the legal profession, but what was better, perhaps, they were practical men of sound, common sense and understood well the business they had in hand.

An interesting bit of history is usually connected with the selection and development of all new county seats. They are nearly always made the center of local commerce and the opportunities offered for trade and speculation make them very desirable acquisitions in any locality. No sooner had the boundaries of Washington county been defined than discussion was begun as to what point should be selected for the seat of justice.

The commissioners named by legislative enactment to designate the place for this new county seat were Joseph Paddox, Peter McIntosh and Ignatius Abel, of Harrison county, with Marston G. Clark and Joseph Bartholomew of Clark. They were directed to meet at the house of William Lindley on Blue river, near the center of said county, on the 17th of January, and then and there proceed to discharge the duty assigned them by law. The weather at this date proved to be inclement, and as the roads leading across the country were rough and indirect it was a few days after the time set for the meeting before the commissioners got together. Marsten G. Clark, and perhaps one or two others, made the journey afoot. Ignatius Abel was unable to be present. The commissioners had been out all day in the discharge of their duty before Joseph Bartholomew put in an appearance. As they would start out in their hunter's garb and armed with the trusty rifle they looked more like a band of scouts than a body of men appointed to discharge a public duty.

They were eight days viewing and considering very carefully the different sites suggested by parties interested. And almost everybody in the whole country seemed more or less interested in the matter. At this time Royse's Lick was the business center of the county. Dr. Simeon Lamb was running a small store at this place, the only one in the county, where everybody went for their ammunition, coffee, sugar and such notions as were then deemed essential in the pioneer household. And the whole country was supplied with salt from the "Lick" works. This was the first place inspected by the commission. The gently-sloping land lying just northwest of the "Lick" were pointed out as a very suitable and desirable site for a town and there was an abundance of good spring water around about. A very careful inspection of a number of places was made in order that the commission might be fully advised in the premises, that no one might feel slighted and that in the end the most fitting site might be selected. They

went as far west as Mill creek, which was near the center of the county on an east and west line, as then mapped out. The lay of the land in and around the Camp spring and on down to the fork of Blue river and Highlands creek was inspected. Fort Hill, Becks Mill and possibly several other places came in for consideration.

The headquarters, or stopping place of the commission, was at the home of William Lindley, who, being county surveyor, accompanied the party in all their peregrinations, and he never lost an opportunity to get in a good word for his favorite site, it being the lands that lay in the fork of Blue river and Brocks creek. Those interested in this location showed that it was near the center of the county; that it was easy of access; that the land was dry and rolling; that there were streams on two sides of same which would furnish water-power for mills; and, last but not least, that there were within a radius of a mile from the center of said site more than a dozen fine springs of "pure, cold water." An abundance of good water was the *sine qua non* at this early day in locating homes as well as towns. It was no doubt the superior water advantages that won out when the location was finally agreed upon. Arrangements were at once made for the purchase of one hundred and seventy-four acres of land of Benjamin Brewer and William Lindley, and title bonds were executed for the conveyance of same to the county. From the former they obtained the southwest quarter of section 17, township 2 north, range 4 east, at a cost of one thousand three hundred dollars, and for which the said Brewer executed his deed, March 18, 1814. Lindley sold the following tract: Beginning at the northeast corner of the northwest quarter of section 20, township 2 north, range 4 east; thence south 7 degrees, east 28 poles, to the middle of Blue river; thence down the same westwardly to Brock creek; thence north to the section line; thence by the same east 7 degrees, north 78 poles, to the beginning, comprising fourteen acres. The consideration was fifty dollars, and deed for same was made on March 21, 1814.

Several names were proposed for the new county seat. John DePauw wanted it called Mt. Vernon, but there being a number of Germans among the first settlers who could not pronounce the same correctly, this was objectionable. Washington was suggested, which would have been the most appropriate name, but it was thought that some confusion might arise from having the county seat of justice having the same name as the county. The Lindleys had emigrated to the state from Salem, North Carolina, and as a matter of course had attachments for the names of their native town. The lady who had been the obliging and hospitable hostess to the commission put

in her plea to have the place called Salem, and after due consideration the gentlemen very gallantly gave her the honor of naming the new town. All matters and duties devolving upon the aforesaid commission were completed February 2, 1814, at which time a special session of the Washington circuit court was called to take the initial steps toward organizing the county.

The circuit court at this time was empowered to transact all county business, as well as to adjudicate both civil and criminal matters. The place of meeting was at the house of William Lindley. He then lived in a three-roomed log house situated near the center of the northwest quarter of section 20, township 2 north, range 4 east, or on the right side of the road going south from Salem on top of the little hill which is some two hundred yards south of the bridge at the foot of Main street.

The following is the record made of the proceedings had at this first term of court in the new county: "At a special session of the circuit court for the county of Washington, I. T., held at the house of William Lindley in said county, on Wednesday the 2nd of February, in the year of our Lord 1814. Present, Jonathan Lindley, Moses Hoggatt and Simeon Lamb, judges.

"John DePauw was appointed (pursuant to the act for fixing the seats of justice in all new counties), agent, to discharge the duties of such office as relate to the seat of justice in this county.

"On motion, ordered that John DePauw, as agent for the seat of justice in this county, give bond and security for the faithful discharge of his office in the sum of five thousand dollars. Wherefore the said John DePauw, with Amos Thornburgh, Alexander Little and James Harbeson, securities, entered into and acknowledged a bond in the sum of five thousand dollars, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties as agent aforesaid."

The record of the second day's proceedings was as follows: "John DePauw, the agent appointed by the court, for the seat of justice in this county, was instructed to advertise the lots in said town for sale in the *Western Eagle* and *Western Courier* at least thirty days previous to the time of sale, which was ordered to be on the second Tuesday in April next. The town to be called Salem.

"Ordered, That the lots in said town be sold at public vendue, upon the following conditions: One-fourth part of the purchase money to be paid down and the residue in one year from the time of purchase, the purchasers

to give bond and approved security for the payment. The agent to give bond, conditioned to make a title at the time of the full payment of the purchase money.

"Ordered, That such part of the improved land, purchased by the commissioners for the seat of justice, in this county, which it may not be thought proper to sell, be leased by the agent for the next season on the best terms he can.

"Ordered, That the clerk deliver to John DePauw, agent for the seat of justice in this county, the title bonds given by Benjamin Brewer and William Lindley, conditioned for the conveyance of certain lands referred to in the report of the commissioners appointed by law to fix such seat of justice."

The "improved land" referred to above, and which the county agent was ordered to rent on the best terms he could, consisted of a small field of cleared land, probably eight acres, on the west side of Brock creek, just above the bridge on West Market street, together with the cabin and truck patch on top of the hill near the fort.

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

The first regular term of the Washington circuit court convened at the house of William Lindley, April 11, 1814. On Tuesday, the second day of the term, the following order was made, dividing the county into civil townships:

"Ordered, That this county be divided into five townships, as follows, viz.:

"1st. Madison Township—Beginning where the line between the first and second townships north crosses the meridian line; thence east into the second and third range line; thence south to Harrison county line; thence west to the corner of said county; thence to the beginning.

"2d. Lost River Township—Beginning at the same place; thence east to the line between the second and third ranges; thence north to the boundary of the county.

"3d. Blue River Township—Beginning at the second and third range on the (south) county line; thence north on said line to the 2d township line; thence east with said line to Clark county line.

"4th. Washington Township—Beginning at the northeast corner of Blue River township; thence north along the Clark county line to the main branch of the Muscatatuck river; thence down the same to White river; thence down the same to Lost River township.

"5th. Driftwood Township—Beginning where Washington township strikes the main branch of the Muscatatuck river; thence north with the Clark county line to the bounds of this county; thence with said bounds to the beginning."

In this division Madison township comprised all of what is now Madison, the west half of Posey, and all the territory west of these to the meridian line. Lost River township, all of what is now Brown and the west two-thirds of Vernon and extending westward to the meridian line. Blue River township, all of Howard, Pierce, Polk and Jackson and the east half of Posey. Washington township, all of Gibson, Monroe, Jefferson, Washington, Franklin and the east third of Vernon, together with a strip five miles wide off the west side of what is now Scott county. Driftwood township included all the county north of White and Muscatotuck rivers which was then the largest township in the county. As soon as these townships were created the necessary officers were appointed and the machinery of government set in motion. Superintendents were appointed to lease the school sections in the county. Viewers were appointed for a number of roads and several licenses to keep tavern and to sell goods were issued. The tavern and grocery rates were fixed as follows: Bed, six and one-fourth cents; meals, twenty-five cents; horse over night to hay and fodder, twelve and one-half cents; rum, peach brandy or wine, thirty-seven and one-half cents per half pint; all other spirits, twelve and one-half cents per half pint; cider or beer, sixteen and two-third cents per quart. A tavern license was two dollars per annum. Alexander Little was appointed county lister.

The next alteration that was made in the arrangement of townships, was on December 26, 1815. In the formation of Jackson and Orange counties Washington county lost considerable territory whereupon three townships were established as follows:

"Blue River township begins at a stake where the line of townships 1 and 2 intersects Orange county line; thence running east on the line between said townships to the Clark county line, including all the territory between this and the Harrison county line.

"Washington Township—Beginning at the northwest corner of Blue River township on the Orange county line; thence north on said line until it extends two miles into township 3 north; thence east to Clark county line; thence south bounded by said county line to the corner of Blue River township; thence west to place of beginning.

"Ridge Township—Includes all that part of Washington county which lies north of Washington township."

In the above divisions all the county lying south of the present southern boundary of Washington township and extending across the county was Blue River township; all north of the present north line of Washington was Ridge township. While Washington embraced a belt through the center of the county just equal to its present breadth north and south.

The first election held in the county, after its formation was in August, 1814, when, for congress Jonathan Jennings received three hundred and eighty-two votes and Elijah Sparks forty-five; for the Legislative council (same as State Senate) to represent the counties of Washington and Knox, John DePauw received three hundred and twenty votes and John Johnson one hundred and seven. The total vote of the county being four hundred and twenty-seven.

With the admission of the state into the Union came a change in the management of county business, it being taken out of the hands of the circuit court and turned over to a board of commissioners. At an election held on February 3, 1817, Robert McIntire, Alexander Huston and Nathan Trueblood were chosen first county commissioners. The following is the first record made of their proceedings:

"At a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the county of Washington in the state of Indiana, holden at the Court House in the town of Salem, on Monday, the 10th of February, 1817, Robert McIntire produced a certificate from Noah Wright, sheriff of said county, of his election as commissioner of the county aforesaid for three years, on which certificate there appeared an endorsement of Enoch Parr, Esq., of his having taken oath required by the constitution of the state. Alexander Hustin produced a certificate from said sheriff of his election as a commissioner of said county for two years, endorsed as aforesaid. And Nathan Trueblood produced a certificate, from the said sheriff aforesaid, of his election as commissioner of the said county for one year, endorsed as aforesaid."

The first business transacted by said board was the division of the county into six townships, as follows:

"Washington Township—Begins on the township line one mile west of the line dividing ranges 4 and 5; thence north on said line two miles into township 3, range 4; thence west two miles into township 3, range 3; thence south to the line dividing townships 1 and 2; thence to the beginning.

"Franklin Township—Begins on Muscatatuck one mile west of the line dividing ranges 4 and 5; thence south to the line dividing townships 1 and 2; thence east one mile to the line dividing ranges 4 and 5; thence by

said range line south to the Harrison county line; thence by the line of this county to the beginning.

"Posey Township—Begins on the township line dividing townships 1 and 2 (southwest corner of Washington township); thence one mile south; thence west to the Orange county line; thence south on said Orange county line to the Harrison county line; thence on said Harrison county line to the sectional line dividing sections 14 and 15, township 1, range 3; thence north to the beginning.

"Jackson Township—Begins at the southeast corner of this county; thence north to the line dividing townships 1 and 2; thence on said township line two miles west of the line dividing ranges 3 and 4; thence on the sectional line dividing sections 2 and 3, in township 1, range 3 south, to the line of Harrison county; thence east on said Harrison county line to the beginning.

"Vernon Township—Begins on the township line dividing townships 2 and 3, two miles west of the line dividing ranges 3 and 4; thence west on said township line to the Orange county line; thence south on said county line one mile south of the line dividing townships 1 and 2; thence east on the sectional line to the line dividing sections 2 and 3 in township 1, range 3; thence north to the beginning.

"Brown Township—Begins on the Orange county line dividing townships 2 and 3; thence east on said township line to the sectional line dividing sections 34 and 35, in township 3, range 3; thence north two miles; thence east on the sectional line dividing sections 23 and 26 in township 3, range 4 until within one mile of the range line dividing ranges 4 and 5; thence north to White river; thence by said river to the Orange county line; thence south on said Orange county line to the beginning."

An election for two justices of the peace in each of said townships was ordered to be held on the first Monday in March, 1817.

Monroe township was created by act of commissioners on November 18, 1817. The following was the entry made of this proceeding: "Ordered, That Brown township be divided as follows: Beginning on the township line dividing townships 2 and 3, where Rush creek crosses said line; thence down said creek to White river, and all that part of said township east of said line shall constitute a new township, to be named Monroe."

On May 12, 1818, Gibson township was organized, by the following order of commissioners' court: "Ordered, That Gibson township be stricken off from Franklin township—and that all that part of Franklin township

lying east and north of the Knobs be and form said Gibson township." Thus divided they embraced considerable territory, extending into what is now Scott county.

The last change made in the arrangement of civil townships, which practically fixed them as they now are, was made on March 3, 1853. The following is the order relating thereto:

"Whereas, the new school law abolishes congressional townships and for school purposes adopts civil townships, and it has been represented to us that all the school houses have been built with reference to the congressional township lines, therefore to preserve the location of the present school houses and render them useful, it is deemed advisable to reorganize and change the civil township lines and make them conform to and follow the congressional township lines as near as practicable, therefore after mature deliberation and consultation it is ordered by the board that the following alterations in the civil townships of this county be made, the number increased to thirteen, and the boundaries thereof fixed and established as follows, to wit:

"Township No. 1 shall retain the name of Gibson and include all that part of this county embraced in the following boundaries, to wit: That which lies north of the line dividing townships Nos. 2 and 3 north of the base line and east of the line dividing townships 4 and 5 east of the second principal meridian.

"No. 2 shall retain the name of Monroe township and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional township No. 4 north, range 4 east, in Washington county, as well as sections No. 1 to No. 24, inclusive, of congressional township No. 3 north, range 4 east.

"No. 3 shall be known by the name of Jefferson township and shall include and embrace the following territory: All that part of congressional townships numbered 4 north, range 3 east, and 3 north, range 3 east, in said county except sections 24 and 26, 35 and 36, in the last named township.

"No. 4 shall retain the name of Brown township and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional townships 4 north, range 2 east, and 3 north, range 2 east, in said county.

"No. 5 shall retain the name of Vernon township and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional township No. 2 north, range 2 east, in said county, as well as sections 5, 6, 7, 8, 17, 18, 19, 20, 29, 30, 31 and 32, in congressional township 2 north, range 3 east.

"No. 6 shall retain the name of Washington township and shall include and embrace all the remainder of the last named congressional township, as well as the whole of congressional township 2 north, range 4 east, and sections 25 to 36, inclusive, of congressional township 3 north, range 4 east; also sections 25 and 26, 35 and 36 in congressional township 3 north, range 3 east.

"No. 7 shall retain the name of Franklin township, and shall include and embrace all the territory in congressional township 2 north, in ranges 5 and 6 east, in said county.

"No. 8 shall be known and designated by the name of Polk township, and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional township 1 north, in ranges 5 and 6 east, in said county.

"No. 9 shall be known and designated by the name of Pierce township and shall include and embrace congressional township 1 north, range 4 east, in said county.

"No. 10 shall be known and designated by the name of Howard township and shall include and embrace congressional township 1 north, range 3 east, in said county.

"No. 11 shall be known and designated by the name of Madison township and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional township 1 north, range 2 east, in said county.

"No. 12 shall retain the name of Posey township and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional township 1 south, in ranges 2 and 3, in said county.

"No. 13 shall retain the name of Jackson township and shall include and embrace all that part of congressional township 1 south, in ranges 4 and 5 east, in said county."

At this time the following voting precincts were established in said townships: Gibson, Hobson's Mill; Monroe, Plattsburgh; Jefferson, Hancock's store; Brown, Mt. Carmel; Vernon, Robert Alexander's; Washington, Salem; Franklin, L. B. Martin's; Polk, Allen Wyatt's; Pierce, Emery school house; Howard, John Grubbs'; Madison, Evan Dueses'; Posey, Alvin C. Graves'; Jackson, Martinsburg.

On the 3rd of September, 1861, a petition was filed with the county commissioners asking that a change be made in the boundary line between Vernon and Madison townships. The dividing line running east and west passed through the center of the main street of Livonia, making it difficult to arrange school districts conveniently and satisfactorily, and causing

trouble and confusion in justices' courts over the question of jurisdiction in certain criminal cases. After due deliberation the board granted the prayer of the petitioners and moved the line one-half mile farther north, where it has since remained.

On June 6, 1873, the east and south boundaries of Polk and Jackson townships were established by commissioners' court so the same would conform to the line described in the legislative enactment of 1873, fixing along section lines the boundary between Washington and Clark counties.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS.

Section 4 of the act creating Washington county out of the counties of Harrison and Clark, provided that the judges of the court of common pleas should, within six months after the permanent seat of justice was established, proceed to erect all necessary buildings therein and in pursuance of this act the said court, on the 13th of July, 1814, made the following order in relation to the building of the first court house and jail:

"Whereas, by an act of the Legislature, it is made the duty of this court to cause the necessary public buildings to be erected at the seat of justice in this county, and it appearing from an examination of the treasury that there are funds amply sufficient for the purpose aforesaid, and the very flourishing condition of the town of Salem, the seat of justice for this county, as well as the fertile and prosperous state of the county generally appear to warrant and require the erection of handsome, convenient and durable public buildings, it is therefore

"Ordered, That a court house be erected on the public square in the town of Salem, forty-five feet by thirty, to be built upon an arch not less than eight feet high, supported by fourteen pillars of stone, sunk three feet deep in the earth, unless founded on solid rock. The story above the arch to be fourteen feet high, and built of brick. Four windows in court room of twenty-four panes each, and two in the jury rooms of the same size. Two outside and two inside doors made in proportion to the other parts of the building. A fire-place in each of the jury rooms. The walls to be laid in lime and sand mortar, well pointed and pencilled. To be plastered inside and whitewashed. The cornish to be handsomely made of brick moulded for the purpose. The materials to be of the best kind and all the work to be done in a good, workmanlike manner.

"It is further ordered, that a public prison be built in the said town of Salem, twenty-five by eighteen feet, of square logs one foot thick and laid

close together. The outside walls to be built on a rock wall sunk three feet below the surface of the earth. The inside walls to stand on a platform of rock two feet thick the whole size of the floor. The partition wall one foot thick let in and extending through the inner wall. To have iron grates and double doors.

"The building of the above described court house and prison will be let to the lowest bidder at the town of Salem on the third Saturday in August next. It was further ordered that publication of the above be made in the *Western Eagle* and *Western Courier*."

On the day set apart to award contracts for the building of a court house and jail, several bids were presented, and after due consideration of same the contract for building the court house was awarded to John DePauw for two thousand four hundred and ninety dollars. The contract for the jail was let to Marston G. Clark for five hundred and eighty-eight dollars. DePauw at once executed bond to the court in the penalty of five thousand dollars, conditioned to complete said court house agreeable to contract, on or before the 1st of May, 1816. On December 16, 1814, Clark filed bond for one thousand two hundred dollars, the condition being that the jail be built according to terms of contract, and that it be completed by the 1st of May, following. The said bond had been executed in July previous.

The county jail was to be located on a lot reserved for that purpose on the west side of Water street, between Poplar and Cherry. The contract for clearing off the public square, which was heavily timbered with walnut, poplar, oak and hickory, with a dense undergrowth of redbud, pawpaw, and spicewood, was awarded to Philip Shull, for which he received fifteen dollars. Some of this timber was made into rails and on the 12th of August, 1817, John DePauw paid into the county treasury thirteen dollars, eighty-seven and one-half cents for rails that had been made from time to time on the square and reserve lots.

The timbers used in both court house and jail were cut and hewn on the town site, persons having lots to clear up being glad of the opportunity to give trees away to be rid of them. The shingles for the court house were split and shaved out of a large yellow poplar tree that stood on court square. The rafters and joists were whip-sawed, while the flooring was cut out at Lindley's new mill, located one mile down the creek, southwest of town. The brick used in the court house was burned on the square, as were other kilns later on. John McMahan was allowed to burn one as late as the sum-

mer of 1824, the only condition made in granting him the privilege being that he should leave the ground in as good condition as he found it. In 1817 a clerk's office was fitted up in the court house west of the jury room, and was used also by the county sheriff.

PIONEER HOUSE OF DETENTION.

The jail was completed early in the spring of 1815. It was twenty-five by eighteen feet outside measurement, with double walls, two feet thick, of timbers notched down closely together. It was partitioned off into two rooms ten and one-half by fourteen feet in the clear. The outside wall stood on a rock foundation a foot above the surface, the inside one being on a floor of timbers a foot square that was laid upon a rock platform two feet thick. The ceiling was ten feet high from the top of this floor made of like square timbers. The building stood flush with the street line, the long way north and south. The only light admitted into these dungeons was through barred apertures a foot square, one to each room on the side next the street. The north room was the criminal cell, and could be entered only by a trapdoor in the ceiling. The south room was the debtors' prison, and in addition to the trapdoor above there was an entrance at the south end, made secure by double shutters. No means were provided for heating this jail.

It was soon found necessary to give more light and better ventilation to the cells, and September 17, 1816, the court "Ordered that the jail be altered so as to have in east and west sides of debtors' room windows twenty-four by thirty inches, and in criminals' room, windows sixteen by twenty inches, to be grated in the outside wall and have a sash of glass on the inside of each opening." The contract for this work was awarded Daniel Moyers, which he executed for one hundred eighty dollars, eighty-seven and one-half cents. The window grates were made of iron bars an inch square, placed six inches apart, and later on, when stoves were placed in the cells, the pipes protruded between these bars.

JAILER'S RESIDENCE.

In the spring of 1815, about the time the jail was completed, a contract was awarded Abel Findley to build a residence for the jailer, to consist of one log room eighteen by twenty feet, with a chimney in the south end of the same and a lean-to kitchen in the rear, the room to adjoin the jail building on the south. This was completed in the early part of 1816.

For this work an allowance of one hundred eighty-nine dollars was made. The debtor's cell was entered from the jailer's room, but to reach the criminal's cell there were board steps leading from said room to the attic, from which place a small ladder was dropped down through the trapdoor to enable prisoners to enter or leave this dungeon. Meals were all served through the trapdoor. The only change ever made in this jail building was in 1835, when a brick kitchen fourteen by sixteen feet was built, a hall-way of six feet being left between it and the jailer's room. Allen & Clark were the contractors. The only bed provided for prisoners was a tick of straw laid upon the floor and boxes were used for seats. At the September term, 1815, Nicholas Harrison was allowed eight dollars for "boarding James Scantling and Austin Holders, who were confined in jail, and for two boxes for the use of said prisoners." They were the first violators of the law to be incarcerated in the new jail.

PRISON BOUNDS.

The law which inflicted the penalty of imprisonment for debt also contained a provision which made it possible for a prisoner to roam at will within certain prescribed bounds a portion of the time, by giving bond in double the amount of debt for which he was committed. These bounds were fixed by the court and were not to extend more than six hundred yards in any direction from the jail. The penalty for violation of said bond was its forfeiture in case the prisoner made good his escape, or close confinement afterward if apprehended and returned to prison. The first prison bounds established in this county were defined on December 16, 1814, as follows: "Beginning at the corner of Main and Poplar streets in the town of Salem, running with said Poplar street westwardly across the creek to Mill street; thence with Mill street southwardly to Small street; thence with Small street to Main; thence to starting point, and that each of the aforesaid streets be included." On August 12, 1817, these bounds were extended to include Main street and the public square.

"STILTED CASTLE OF JUSTICE."

The court house was completed within the time specified in the contract. On Monday, May 6, 1816, William Lindley, James Young and Edward C. Hunter, having been appointed to view the new court house in

the town of Salem, together with the contract and bond of the undertaker, reported that the said house was completed agreeably to contract and that it be received.

The court house stood in the center of the public square, forty-five feet east and west, thirty feet north and south. The court room, thirty feet square, was on the east side, with two jury rooms on the west, each fifteen feet square. There was a door from the court room leading to each of the jury rooms. There was a brick fire-place on the west side of each jury room. The two outside doors were in the center of the building on the north and south sides of the same. There was a window on each side of these doors, and two in the east end of the building. The judge's stand was placed between these two windows. The basement showed four arches the long way of the building and three the short way, six feet wide by about seven feet high. Standing thus upon its fourteen pillars, it was dubbed the "stilted castle of justice and equity." After the house had been received it was discovered that no provision had been made in the contract for substantial steps leading to the second story, a cheap board stair having been set up. In order to provide for this omission, the following order of the court was made on May 7.

"Ordered, That steps be built at each door of the court house in Salem, to be made of hewed timber, nine by twelve inches thick, the steps to be nine inches high and ten inches deep, to be built up in the front and on each side of said doors, together with a straight wall next the house, with a platform six feet square, to be covered with good two inch plank and nine inches below the door, the lower steps to be laid on a stone wall three inches above the surface of the ground. The corners of the steps to be neatly raised by cutting away half of each piece of timber—all of which timber shall be either white oak, black walnut or blue ash and to be completed on or before the 15th of July next." The lowest bidder for this work was Mathew Wood who completed the work for ninety-nine dollars.

The court and jury rooms were provided with seats made of rough slabs from the saw-mill. On the bark side of the slab two holes were bored at each end and one in the middle, with a two-inch auger, and into these holes legs were inserted, thus making a good strong seat, if not a very comfortable one. On September 16, 1816, Noah Wright was allowed two dollars and fifty cents for five chairs, for use in the court room, these for the lawyers. The first benches provided with backs were made by Thomas L.

McIntire, who received four dollars for two seats for jurors. He was also paid four dollars for a table for the commissioners.

In building this court house no provision was made for heating the court room. There was no suitable place for a chimney, so there was no other alternative but to purchase a stove. Accordingly, on November 18, 1817, Jonathan Lyon and John E. Clark were appointed to investigate the matter and purchase the best stove there was to be had and have it set up in the court house. This was said to have been the first stove ever brought to the town of Salem. It seemed that they were quite scarce some years afterward, and the judges of the court accommodating, as well, for on November 14, 1821, it was "Ordered, that Risdan Charles be privileged to take and make use of the stove and apparatus now in the court house until the Saturday previous to the next circuit court, at which time he is to have it fixed in the same place where it now stands, complete for use by furnishing an addition of five and one-half feet of new pipe with an elbow four feet above the stove, on condition that he discount for the use of the county five dollars of the price of said new pipe for the use of the stove so granted."

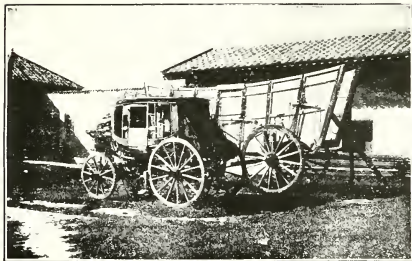
For some three or four years after the court house was built it was without lock or key. Inasmuch as it was public property, it was thought that no one would deface or injure the same; but it was found that the confidence in the public was betrayed and the building was being mutilated. Accordingly, on November 15, 1820, it was "Ordered, that the clerk have a lock put on the south door of court house immediately, and that the doors be kept shut unless in times of public business, and to be opened at all times when divine services are wont to be held therein, and that the clerk keep the key."

It was again ordered, November 14, 1821, that the clerk be authorized to purchase a sufficient lock to put to the door of the southwest room of the court house, which is appropriated to the use of the clerk's office of Washington county. This was made use of by the treasurer also. The only repairs that were ever made to this building were new steps in 1825. The logs having rotted badly, they were removed and heavy board steps took their place, and the top platform was railed all around.

The first seal of the court was provided for November 10, 1818, as follows: "Ordered, that a seal for Washington county be procured by the clerk of the court as speedily as possible and to have inscribed thereon the words 'Washington county, Ind.' together with the form of a lady or God of Justice with a pair of scales suspended in her hand."



CABIN SCENE IN 1870.



OLD CONESTOGA WAGON AND STAGE COACH.

PUBLIC WELL AND ESTRAY PEN.

At the July term of court, 1815, a public well was arranged for. It was dug south of the court house at the west edge of the walk, and about fifty feet north of the present south gateway. A good vein of water was struck about twenty feet below the surface, and this well continued to be used, not only by the county, but by almost every one around the square, for seventy years. In 1885, when the work of building the third court house was begun, this well was covered over with a stone slab, and it isn't at all likely that it will ever be brought into use again.

On May 7, 1816, the court ordered an estray pen built. It was located on the north end of the jail lot, beginning at the southeast corner of Water and Poplar streets; thence west fifty feet; thence south seventy-five feet; thence east fifty feet to Water street; thence north to place of beginning. The specifications called for "the posts to be white oak sunk two and a half feet deep, with seven rails to each panel, rails to be of white oak, walnut or blue ash, the posts to be mortised, the rails split out flat, six to eight inches broad; a good gate to be hung with strong iron hinges and a good padlock and key to same, which gate is to be placed at the corner of Poplar and Water streets, and all to be completed by September 1st following."

Elijah Rinker was awarded the contract and completed the pen for twenty-two dollars and ninety-nine cents. Nicholas Harrison was appointed first keeper. Stock of all kinds then ran at large. Sheep and cattle were belled and turned out to the woods early in the spring and they would seldom be seen except once in every two or three weeks when they came home for salt. Occasionally they would stray off and join another flock or herd, in which case they were driven to the county pound and held till the owner claimed them, or were sold if no owner was found. It was here, also, that all persons who had a difficulty to settle or desired to test their powers as wrestlers or fighters, repaired, and many a bloody encounter or exciting contest was witnessed on this spot. An officer of the law had no authority to arrest or prevent parties from engaging in fights mutually arranged for or agreed upon, and combatants were always allowed to continue their bout until one or the other said "enough," which signified that he yielded the palm of victory to his antagonist. An election or public meeting of any kind was considered tame and uninteresting unless there were plenty of attractions at the "stray pen."

COUNTY'S FIRST BRIDGE.

The first bridge built by the county was in 1817, across the Lick fork of Blue river at the south end of Main street in Salem. The contract was let to James Harbeson, who was to build a "good bridge" across said creek, but no price was fixed for the work. The order of the commissioners prescribed that if his bill was not satisfactory when the work was completed, the price should be determined by a committee, the commissioners and said Harbeson each choosing some disinterested workman, who were to select a third, if they could not agree in fixing the price. This bridge was built on piers laid up with loose rock, with heavy hewn timbers, one by two feet, reaching across a span of thirty feet to which the floor of the bridge was secured by wooden pins. The bridge was in use fourteen years, or up to September, 1831, when it was ordered sold and removed, the same being regarded as dangerous for the passage of travellers.

JAIL DELIVERIES.

In the summer of 1824 two prisoners broke jail by boring through the log floor and tearing out the stone underpinning. They left an auger behind, which had been furnished them by an accomplice, and the following order in reference thereto was made at the September term of court: "That the sheriff of this county proceed instantly to sell at auction to the highest bidder for ready money, an auger found in the jail of this county, no owner appearing to claim the same, and that he pay the proceeds arising from such sale to the county treasurer." The breach in the cell was repaired by lining the floor with sheet iron, on which was laid a floor of three-inch oak plank, spiked down to the timbers. Double grates were also put in the windows. In 1828 a desperado named Kelley bored out of jail and, with some others, made good their escape. They had also secured an auger some way unknown to the jailer and by piling up such bedding and seats as they had in the cell managed to reach the ceiling and bored a log in two, so as make a hole twelve by eighteen inches, and through this they escaped. To prevent tools of any kind from being handed into prisoners, the windows were made secure on the outside with tight, heavy shutters, which were locked at nights. A heavy chain was forged by a blacksmith and stapled to the wall of the cell, and to this all desperate characters were fastened, after which there were no more escapes from the old log prison.

STANDARD WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

In the early settlement of the country there was no such thing as a platform scale in use, all the weighing being done with steelyards and balances and these were mostly of home manufacture. Hence it was necessary that there should be some sort of standard system of weights and measures established, so that when a measure or weight of any size was made it could be taken to the proper official and made legal by being "gauged" and properly "sealed," or marked with stamp or brand. In May, 1816, Christopher Harrison was directed to purchase for the use of the county the following measures: "One half-bushel measure to contain one thousand seventy-four and one-fifth solid inches, to be made of strong double tin; also one gallon measure to contain two hundred thirty-one solid inches, and a quart measure to contain fifty-seven and three-fourth solid inches. Also a pair of scales and set of weights, commonly called avoirdupois weights."

On September 7, 1824, Asher Wilcox was directed to procure new standard weights and measures for the use of the county, the measures to be of copper, running from pint up to one-half bushel, the weights to be of cast metal, running from one-half ounce to five pounds. The balance was a very handsome one, standing about two feet high and three feet long. The law made it a misdemeanor for any merchant to use measures or weights that were not legally "sealed."

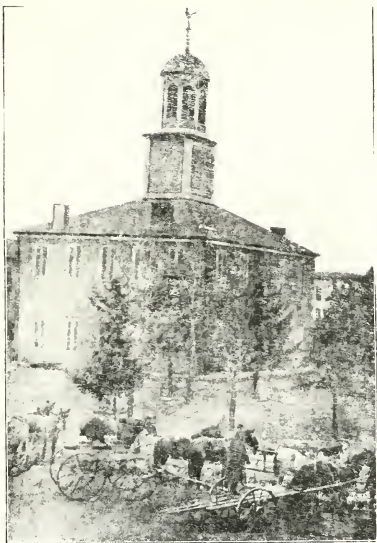
SECOND COURT HOUSE.

One of the matters considered by the board of justices at their first meeting, September 6, 1824, was the building of a new court house. The first court house had been standing only twelve years, but it seems that it was considered inadequate for the transaction of public business, owing to the rapid growth of the county; besides it had proven to be a rather unsubstantial structure. The arches upon which the superstructure rested were giving way and the walls were cracking so that it was considered unsafe. With this move as a starter, there soon came a general demand for a more pretentious structure; accordingly on January 3, 1826, the board ordered, "That one person in each township of the county be appointed to receive subscriptions to be appropriated towards building a new court house, as follows: Jeremiah Roland for Washington township; Aaron Hardin, Posey; Asher Wilcox, Brown; Roger Sutherland, Vernon; Elijah Wright,

Jackson; Ezekiel Logan, Monroe; Philip Lester, Gibson, and Joel Combs, Franklin." Some very liberal subscriptions were secured, but the question afterwards arose whether or not the same could be collected by law, and none were paid in, at least there is no record that any moneys were ever realized from this source. However, the matter took definite shape at the May session of the board in 1826, when the following entry of its proceedings was made:

"The board of justices, taking into consideration the decayed condition of the court house; Resolved, That a new court house for the use of this county be created in the center of the public square, in the town of Salem, or on the ground where the present court house now stands, fifty feet square and not exceeding twenty-four feet in height up to the square, the outside walls to be built of brick on a good stone foundation and according to the general outlines of a plan this day accepted by the board; that the contractor for building said court house be required to complete the same within three years from this date, and that payment be made for said building in three equal installments—the first on the 1st day of January next, the second on the 1st day of January, 1828, and the third when the said building is required to be finished; and for the purpose of raising funds to defray the expenses thereof, that a tax be levied and paid annually for the present and two successive years, as near as may be in equal proportions, and that John McMahan, Hugh McPheeters, Abner Martin and Andrew Housh be appointed a committee with full power and authority, and whose duty it shall be to draft the plan, prescribe the kind of materials and the manner in which every particular part of said building shall be completed and finished, and to take all other measures necessary and proper to ensure the complete success and completion of said building, not inconsistent with the general outlines of said plan and the tone, intent and meaning of this board. That the said committee let out the building of said court house to the lowest and best bidder in the town of Salem on the first Saturday in June next the undertaker being required to give bond for faithful execution of contract. And that the said committee sell the old court house to the highest and best bidder at same time and place."

On July 3, 1826, the building committee filed before the board a plan for the new county court house, together with a written contract made with John E. Clark, Chas. B. Naylor and William Naylor for the sum of four thousand, nine hundred and ninety-five dollars for the completion of same within the time specified. The Naylor's were to do the carpentering and



SECOND COURT HOUSE, SALEM.

Clark the brick work. The committee also reported the sale of the old court house to Marston G. Clark for two hundred dollars. With this material he built a two-story hotel on the southeast corner of lot 33, South Main street, which is still standing and in fairly good condition.

NEW TEMPLE OF JUSTICE.

The board appointed Samuel Peck, William Phelps and John G. Henderson a committee to superintend the work of building the new court house and to see that everything was completed according to contract. The new temple of justice was built in a much more substantial manner than the first one, the walls of same being in a good, solid condition when torn down sixty years afterward. The foundation was of stone, extending about two feet into the ground and laid up "dry" without the use of mortar, as all foundations for brick houses were built in that day. Upon this loose wall a water table of cut stone eight inches thick was laid in sand and lime mortar. The hard blue limestone was used for this table, as they did not know the value of the oölitic limestone for building purposes, thinking it would not weather or stand under the weight of a heavy structure. The brick walls were eighteen inches thick, the lower story fourteen feet high, the upper ten feet. The walls were all the same height and covered with a hip-roof. There were two outside doors, one on the north, the other on the south side of the building. There were thirty-eight windows above and below, all the same size. A tower was in the center, extending about thirty feet above the roof. All around the base of this tower was a balcony three feet wide, and twelve feet above was a smaller one. The top was round or dome-shaped, above which a spire about six feet in height extended, ornamented with two large brass balls and a weathercock. The first "rooster" placed on the court house was made by John Mills, under the direction of Jeremiah Rowland. It had been the original intention to put up an immense arm for a weather vane, but everybody seemed to want the "rooster," so the change was made. It is related that while the work of construction was going on and the frame work of the tower was up, a Jackson rally was held in Salem, January 8, 1829. Old Amos Jones, an earnest supporter of the hero of New Orleans, climbed upon one of the corner posts of the cupola and standing on the top beam shouted as only he could shout, "Hurrah for General Jackson, in the highest degree of honor and promotion." He then very leisurely descended, and as a matter of course, was the hero of the day.

The court room, forty by fifty feet, was on the south side of the house,

and the clerk's office, ten by eighteen feet, was in the northwest corner, the stairway being on the northeast corner. The stairs started up on the south side of the hallway and ran east to a landing half way up, from which they ran west to a hall on the second floor. Situated about twelve feet apart in the center of the building were four huge columns, two feet in diameter at the base and twenty inches at the top, turned out of poplar logs, placed there to support the upper floor and tower. The judge's stand, five steps high, was on the west side of the court room. To the left of this stand was the jury box; in front the clerk's table and on the right, the sheriff's desk. The bar occupied the remaining space back to the first line of columns, or to the passway running north and south through the room. The court space was floored with plank, with railing on the outside. The passway and the floor east of the same was paved with brick and without seats. A gallery twelve feet wide, extended across the east side of the court room, entrance to which was from the landing in the stairway. On the second floor a hallway ten feet wide ran north and south, with two rooms partitioned off on each side for use of juries and county officers. Provision was made to heat the house with stoves, convenient flues being built in the walls for this purpose.

The contractors were given three years' time to complete their work, from May 1, 1826, but on March 3, 1828, Chas. B. Naylor, on behalf of the contractors, proposed to have the clerk's office finished and the court room made comfortable for holding court and sessions of the board of justices by the third Monday in April, following, a year in advance of the time set for completion, providing they were allowed twenty-two dollars and fifty cents for each term of court held and two dollars per month for the use of the clerk's office, until such time as the said contractors were given to complete the building, which proposition was accepted. While the court house was being built, courts were held in a room furnished by Marston G. Clark on South Main street. The first term of court held in the new court house began on May 5, 1828, and the house was finally received on July 6, 1829.

The brick used in this structure were burned on the east end of lots 198 and 199, west of Brock creek. Lime was burned in the regulation log-heap kiln of that day. This was made by building up a solid pen of logs twelve or fifteen feet square and about eight feet high, with a rim of timbers around the top, into which broken stone were piled about two feet thick. Hickory was generally used in making these kilns as it made the hottest fire.

Very few alterations were ever made in this court house. In 1856 the gallery in the court room was taken out and an inclined floor was laid on the east side of the room, leaving a ten-foot walk-way north and south through the center of the room. The balconies were removed from around the tower and a new "rooster" was put up by B. F. Huston. In 1875 the wooden columns were replaced with six-inch iron pipe. the entire floor of the court room was put on a level and laid with plank and a door was opened on the east side of the court room for convenience in going to and from the county officers' building, which stood about twenty-five feet east of the court house.

In the fall of 1829 a brick wall was built around the court house, fifteen feet from the building. This wall was three feet high from the ground and was capped with hewn timbers one foot square. Then new gates were placed opposite each door of the court house. The work was done by John E. Clark and Noral F. Kennedy at a cost of four hundred eight dollars and seventeen cents.

SECOND COUNTY JAIL.

At the September term of the commissioners' court in 1840, the clerk was directed to draft and submit plans and specifications for a new jail, with cost of same. No further steps were then taken toward building this jail till March 6, 1844, when E. Newland, John McMahan and Henry Young were appointed to complete the plans and let the contract to the lowest and best responsible bidder. Plans were furnished by George Bradley, for which he received five dollars. On July 6, 1844, the contract was awarded to Benjamin F. Huston for three thousand four hundred and fifty dollars. The site selected was on the lot just north of the old log jail.

This new jail was a two-story building, forty-four feet long, north and south, by twenty-four feet in width, two stories high. It stood flush with the street line. There was a hallway running east and west, the prison cells being on the north, and the jailer's residence on the south, the stairway being on the south side of the hall. A large chimney was built at the south end of the residence, with a fire-place on both floors. Board partitions divided the two residence rooms into four apartments. The partition down stairs ran just west of the fire-place, while on the second floor it was on the east side. After the completion of the building the brick kitchen that had been built near the log jail was torn down and rebuilt in the rear of the new jail.

The prison walls were eighteen inches thick. The upper cell was

arranged for the safekeeping of prisoners charged with high crimes and misdemeanors. The floor, walls and ceiling of this cell were lined with timbers twelve inches thick and on these logs heavy sheet iron was securely nailed. Over this iron two-inch oak planks were set up perpendicularly and spiked through to the logs, and this again was covered with heavy sheet iron. Two dungeons were constructed on the west side of this cell, built of heavy boards and lined on both sides with iron. The doors opening into these dungeons were only two by four feet and when closed it was as black as night in these "sweat-boxes." The outside cell door was made of four-inch oak boards, lined inside and out with heavy iron, all bolted solidly together. Through this door was a "feed hole" six by twelve inches. There were two windows on the east side of the cells, made secure with double bars of heavy iron. The lower cell was less secure. It was partitioned off with two doors opening into the hall. These rooms were first lined with two-inch oak boards, over which sheet iron was securely nailed. This prison was completed in the spring of 1845, and no one ever succeeded in breaking out of the upper cell during the thirty-seven years it continued to be used for the safekeeping of the county's criminals.

COUNTY OFFICERS' BUILDING.

Twenty years after the building of the second court house the structure was found to be too small to accommodate the courts and county officers. Accordingly, on March 4, 1847, David G. Campbell, Elijah Newland and three hundred and thirty-four other residents and taxpayers of the county petitioned the board to build new offices for the clerk and recorder, showing the inadequacy of the then existing accommodations and the necessity of having fire-proof offices for the preservation of the county records. To this petition there was a remonstrance signed by two hundred and thirty-eight taxpayers, but the prayer of the petitioners was sustained and the board appropriated one thousand two hundred dollars to be expended for new offices, and directed that the supplemental building should be located directly east of the court house and about twenty feet distant from the same. Benjamin F. Huston was the contractor for this structure, under contract to do the work for one thousand one hundred and forty-five dollars.

This supplemental structure was a one-story brick house, twenty by forty feet, standing the long way north and south, with an eight-foot hallway running east and west through the center, the offices being entered through this hall, the clerk's office on the south, and the recorder's office on

the north side of the entry. The floors were of brick and the space between the joists of the ceiling were filled with dirt. This, for a time, gave ample room for the transaction of county business, but when the new office of auditor was created and the county treasurer was required to keep an office where taxes could be paid, instead of sending the collector through the county, more room was demanded. For a few years the clerk, recorder and sheriff occupied the south room of the county officers' building, while the auditor and treasurer were assigned to the north. On December 9, 1857, the commissioners were petitioned to build a second story to this building and an order for same was made. John I. Morrison was appointed to let the contract and superintend the work. James B. Hicks was the contractor, for which he received seven hundred and eighty dollars. The rooms on the second floor were of uniform size with those below, the stairway being in the hall.

In September, 1859, another change was asked to be made in the matter of providing fire-proof vaults, which was accordingly done. The vaults were made by running partitions across the halls and turning arches over the ceilings. Each of the four offices then had a secure vault, entrance to the same being through heavy iron doors. This work was done by Z. S. Garriott for the sum of one thousand one hundred seventy-six dollars and ninety-four cents. At this time the clerk occupied the south room on the first floor; the recorder, the north room; the auditor, the south room on the second floor and the treasurer the north room. Afterwards it was found convenient for the treasurer and recorder to exchange offices. A stairway to the second floor ran up outside the building.

THE THIRD JAIL.

On June 15, 1880, the county commissioners decided to build a new jail and jailer's residence, the grand jury having condemned the old one several times as being unhealthful and unsafe. The location of the old jail was bad, and all things considered, it was not deemed advisable to try to repair the same. Plans and specifications for a new prison throughout were advertised for, and quite a number were presented to the board for consideration on October 21, 1880. The cost of the entire structure was limited to fifteen thousand dollars. Joseph Balsley's plans were considered best and were accepted, for which he was paid four hundred dollars. The contract to put up this building was awarded to a combination of contractors, H. H. Routh, of Salem getting the wood work; Alfred Shrum, of the same place,

the brick work, and Krumbo & Melchoir, of New Albany, the stone work, their collective bids being fourteen thousand five hundred eighty-nine dollars and thirty cents. This jail was completed in 1881, and has proved to be a very substantial structure, safe and satisfactory as a prison. The residence part is thirty-six by forty feet, two stories high, with stone front and brick side walls. It fronts on Main street, with the prison, thirty by thirty-three and one-half feet in the rear. The residence part has a hallway running from west to east, on the south side of which is a company room fifteen by fifteen feet. North of the hall is the office, fifteen by fifteen feet, in the rear of which is a combined kitchen and dining room, fifteen by seventeen feet. There are corresponding chambers on the second floor, the up-stairs cell being arranged and designed for female prisoners.

The prison is entered from the hall of the residence. It contains six stone cells, five by seven and one-half feet, three facing south and three north, with heavy iron lattice fronts. Around these cells is a prisoners' walk, three feet wide. Enclosing this walk and cells is a heavy iron lattice, extending from floor to ceiling and outside of this the guards' walk three and one-half feet wide. The outside walls are built of heavy stone, eighteen inches thick, with strongly-barred windows. The floors and ceilings are made of very hard stone slabs ten inches thick.

COURT HOUSE NO. 3.

On January 6, 1885, the Washington county court house was condemned by the secretaries of the boards of health of both town and county, also by a committee of architects appointed by the judge of the circuit court. On June 8, 1885, the grand jury also condemned it, all of which, together with public sentiment strongly in favor of a new court house, finally induced the county commissioners to take action in the matter, and on December 12, 1885, they fixed upon the 5th of March, 1886, for the presentation of plans and specifications, contesting architects to consider the following points:

First, the court house to be of brick or stone, or both combined. Second, the said house to not cost over sixty thousand dollars, old brick thrown in. Third, to be built on the site of the old house, and to front north and south. Fourth, the house to be fireproof, with iron floor beams and rafters. Fifth, dimensions, ninety feet long by seventy feet wide. Sixth, house to be two stories high, with proper tower and in due proportion to building. Seventh, first story to contain two rooms for the clerk's office,

two for the auditor, one for the treasurer, one for the recorder and one for the sheriff, two small rooms and a hallway, with stairs: second story to contain court room, two jury rooms, one judge's room and a private stairway. Eighth, roof to be of first-class slate. Ninth, no galvanized iron to be used for cornice or finishing. Tenth, cellar to be under entire building, nine feet in the clear. Eleventh, corridor to be tiled with one-inch marble.

On the day fixed to consider the matter, four sets of plans and specifications were submitted, all of which were taken under advisement till April 17, 1886, at which time the plans presented by McDonald Brothers of Louisville, Kentucky, were adopted, with some changes. The auditor was directed to advertise and sell the old court house. Alfred Shrum was the purchaser, at two hundred and eighty-five dollars.

On Wednesday, May 5th, the final plans and specifications were approved and the auditor was instructed to advertise for bids, the same to be presented to the board on June 26, 1886. Court and county officers' rooms were provided for in Warriners' Block, a three-story structure on lot No. 1, south side of the public square. On the day set for awarding the contract there were ten bids presented, ranging in price from fifty-seven thousand seven hundred and fifty-one dollars to sixty-nine thousand eight hundred dollars. The lowest bid was the combination offer of Crumbo & Melchoir, of New Albany, H. H. Routh, Alfred Shrum and George Duncan, of Salem, and the contract was awarded to them, and they executed bond in the penal sum of thirty thousand dollars for the completion of all work according to plans and specifications. McDonald Brothers were allowed one thousand one hundred and fifty-five dollars for plans and superintending the work till the building was completed.

This court house has been in every way most satisfactory, creditable alike to the county and the men who planned and executed the work. It was built of native stone, taken from the quarries one mile southwest of Salem. The outside measurement, exclusive of porticos on north and south fronts, is seventy-two by ninety feet. It is two stories high with an eight-foot basement, mostly above ground. There is a hallway, twenty-four feet wide, running north and south through this basement, on the east side of which are four rooms, the surveyor's office being in the southeast corner; the other rooms rented. In January, 1906, the two north rooms were turned over to the Washington County Historical Society, where old-time papers, early history and valuable relics are to be preserved and handed down to future generations. On the west side of the basement hall there

are five rooms, two of which, in the northwest corner, are used by the county superintendent of schools; one for gents' closet, in the southwest corner, the others being rented. The floor of the hall is of sawed stone, while the several rooms are concrete, overlaid with boards.

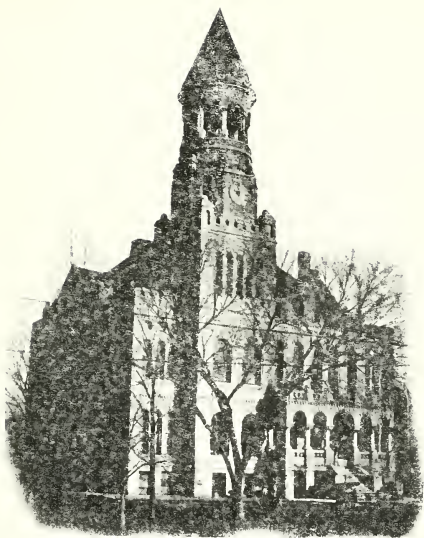
The main floor is approached by substantial stone steps at the north and south entrances. The lobby extends the full length of the building and is twenty-four feet wide, with county offices conveniently arranged on the east and west sides. In the southeast corner is the treasurer's office, with a large vault. Adjoining this on the north is the auditor's office, with a large vault in the northeast corner, and the commissioners' room west of same, with entrances from both auditor's office and lobby. The recorder's office is located in the southwest corner, with two vaults. The clerk's office is the center room on the west side, with private office and stairway in the northwest corner, and a large vault on the south side of the main office. On the west side of the north entrance, and opening on the lobby, is the sheriff's office. The floor of the lobby is laid with sawed stone.

The main stairway leading to the second story is on the east side of the lobby, turning over the south entrance. The court room is in the northeast corner of the building, forty by sixty feet, with ceiling eighteen feet high. The judge's stand and the bar are at the west end. The judge's room is in the northwest corner; grand-jury room in the southeast corner, with waiting room adjoining the same on the west side; petit-jury room in the center of the west side; old records and file room in the southwest corner and the ladies' waiting room and toilet on the south side of the building.

The January term of the circuit court, 1888, was held in the new court house and the county officers moved in on March 10, following. The court house was completed and turned over to the county on August 9, 1888.

The entire cost of building, with all furnishings, was as follows: Contractors' allowance, \$57,750; Hine & Kelley, shelves, cases, etc., \$2,000; Andrews & Company, furniture, chairs, etc., \$3,900; Howard & Company, clock and bell, \$1,200; John Owens, walks and gateways, \$1,709; grading, plumbing, gates and sewer, \$857; lightning rods and all extra work, \$1,184; steam-heating outfit, \$3,000; boiler room and steam heater, \$1,192. Total cost, \$72,882.

The building was first fitted up with grates, but these were not sufficient to warm the rooms, and a steam-heating plant was put in, the boiler being located in the basement under the tower. In a short time it was



WASHINGTON COUNTY COURT HOUSE, SALEM.

discovered that the furnace was injuring the walls, so a boiler room, with brick smoke stack, was built, under ground, some fifty feet southwest of the court house.

COUNTY PAUPERS AND ASYLUM.

The dependent poor emigrated to this county along with the earliest settlers, even while Indiana was yet a territory. On April 12, 1814, the county was first divided into civil townships, and the day following overseers of the poor were appointed, as follow: Owen Lindley and William Moore, for Madison township; James Moorefield and Jesse Roberts, Lost River; George Beck and Henry Wyman, Blue River; William Lindley and Zacharia Nixon, Washington; Abram Huff, Driftwood. There continued to be overseers of the poor, appointed by the court doing business for the county, or elected by the voters of each township, until 1852, when it was made the duty of township trustees to look after paupers. Until a county asylum was provided, permanent paupers were "farmed out" on the best terms that overseers could make with private individuals, and to keep poor people from becoming permanent charges, many were given assistance from time to time as their necessities seemed to demand it.

The first pauper to receive aid from the county was Elizabeth Ray, who became a county charge in 1814. She continued to be "boarded around" at a cost of about fifty dollars a year until her death in 1833, when she received pauper burial, a shroud being furnished at a cost of one dollar and fifty cents; coffin, two dollars; digging grave and burial, two dollars and fifty cents.

The industrious pioneer, who labored hard to develop the country, had no use for idlers. All able-bodied persons were compelled by law to earn a living, but if they would not work, they were arrested and upon conviction of vagrancy, were sold to the highest bidder for a specified time, or until they would give bond that they would thereafter pursue some lucrative calling. While thus engaged at hard labor, their wages, or rather what they were sold for, went to those dependent upon them for support.

About the year 1825 two men named William Overman and Stafford Smith, residing in Gibson township, concluded that they didn't have to work and their families were reduced to sufferance. They were proceeded against by the officers of the law and a judgment was rendered that they should be auctioned off to the highest bidder. Micajah Williams bid them off at twenty-five cents a day, and they were put to work at Robinson's

mill, on Delaney's creek. The funds ensuing from their hire was paid to their respective families at the end of each week. The limit to this kind of bondage was nine months. These fellows worked about two months, when they became anxious to breathe the free air again, and found the necessary security for their future good behavior.

On Monday, July 5, 1830, the board of justices took the first step in the matter of purchasing a county asylum, by appointing a committee of eight to investigate the expediency of purchasing a farm, as well as to ascertain the probable cost of a suitable location together with the necessary buildings for the accommodation of the poor of the county. This committee consisted of Joel Combs, John McPheters, Stephen Hole, John Pew, Andrew Housh, Thomas D. Young, John Hardin and William Perdue. Having thoroughly investigated the matter they met at the court house in Salem and unanimously decided that a poor farm would be a means of great saving in the funds of the county and of ameliorating the condition of the poor. They so made their report to the board, and further advised that a committee of three persons be appointed to contract for such farm and if necessary proceed to erect suitable buildings thereon, the cost of same not to exceed one thousand dollars.

This report was concurred in by the board and the committee named consisted of Stephen Hole, John C. McPheters and Joel Combs. They were instructed to buy not less than a quarter section of land, and were given discretionary powers as to location and improvements to be made. This committee reported January 3, 1831, that they had inspected a number of places and had finally selected and purchased a farm of Noah Wright, it being the southeast quarter of section 25, township 2 north, range 4 east, for one thousand dollars, full possession to be given the 1st of May following. A commodious two-story log house had been built on this farm about 1820, sufficiently large to accommodate those who were then likely to become inmates of the county asylum, so no additional improvements were ordered.

The contract reported by the committee was adopted. The law provided that county asylums should be placed under the management of one or more directors, whose duty it should be to select some suitable person to take charge of the asylum and care for such paupers as might from time to time become county charges. Thomas Hodge, Henry Dawalt and John S. Wilson were made directors. A committee was also appointed to digest and prepare a code of by-laws for the management of said asylum,

consisting of John Kingsbury, Samuel Peck and George May. In due time this committee reported the following rules:

"It shall be the duty of said directors on or before the 1st of March, in each year, to employ some fit person as agent to support paupers who may be legally transferred to said asylum, and at the expense of the county to furnish said paupers with sufficient beds and bedding.

"The said directors are authorized to lease to said agent the farm and buildings purchased by said county for an asylum for any length of time not exceeding one year, in part consideration for the support of said paupers, and may further contract with said agent to pay him quarterly out of the county funds a specific sum in addition to the rent of said farm for all or each of said paupers.

"They shall require said agent to furnish the paupers good wholesome food without stint, also with comfortable clothing and rooms; and scrupulous cleanliness as to their persons, wearing apparel, beds, bedding and apartments must be observed, the county physician to have especial jurisdiction over such matters.

"They shall also require said agent to manage said farm consistently with good husbandry, and to commit no waste of timber other than for firewood and the ordinary purposes of farming. The agent shall give bond in the penalty of one thousand dollars for the faithful performance of his duty."

On Monday, March 7, 1831, the directors reported a contract made with Tilman Hartley as first agent of the county asylum at a yearly salary of three hundred and fifty dollars. Dr. Charles Hay was named as county physician, which report was concurred in.

The commissioners at their January term, 1832, ordered the directors to let the asylum to the lowest bidder for any term not exceeding five years, to take effect March 1. On March 5 the directors reported contract and bond executed by Tilman Hartley as agent, to which report Antony Hinkle objected, he having made a contract with the county commissioners. Hinkle was given the place, but it was afterwards held that the appointing power rested with the directors of the asylum, and Hartley was reinstated. His services, however, were not satisfactory, for upon final settlement his allowance was cut twenty-seven dollars and fifty cents on account of maltreatment of paupers. On May 6, 1833, he was superseded by Samuel M. Huston at a salary of two hundred and fifty dollars per annum. Levi Wright was made sole director of the asylum, November 7, 1832, and continued in this capacity for several years.

Then followed superintendents in the order given below: James McKinney, September 7, 1835, with an annual allowance of three hundred dollars, and use of farm; Oladiah Thomas, 1853, who was paid forty-two dollars annually for each permanent pauper; John W. Day, 1858, paid forty dollars for each inmate of the asylum, or at that rate per annum; George Williams, 1865, at fifty dollars a year for each pauper, which was raised to sixty dollars in 1870 and reduced to fifty-five dollars in 1876; Thomas Sestin, 1878, with salary of six hundred and fifty dollars, surplus farm products, not used in asylum, to belong to county; James Cavanaugh, December 9, 1892, with eight hundred dollars salary; Lucy B. Cavanaugh was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of her husband, March 20, 1897, at same salary; William A. Hall, June 3, 1901, salary four hundred and fifty dollars, with hired man furnished by county; Matthew Kinney took charge January 5, 1903, at a salary of eight hundred dollars.

The first improvement made on the asylum farm was ordered March 8, 1837. This became necessary to accommodate the increasing number of paupers. A brick house was built thirty feet square, with a hallway through the center and two rooms on each side, with double chimney in partition walls. John E. Clark and James B. Hicks were the contractors, for seven hundred dollars. This house was burned in 1858, but the walls were injured very little and at an expense of about two hundred dollars it was repaired and put in good shape again.

At the September term of commissioners' court, 1872, George Williams was given contract to build a "mad house." This was made of large hewn logs, a one-story building twenty by thirty feet. The floors and doors were made of two-inch oak, and windows were securely barred, and was completed for four hundred and twelve dollars.

The next building was a new residence for the superintendent, built in 1878, which took the place of the old log house that had seen service for sixty years. It was a frame cottage, a story and a half high, with four rooms below and two above. It was put up by John P. Strouse for five hundred and ninety-three dollars. In 1882 it was decided that a building for men was needed, accordingly a two-story frame house twenty-five by forty feet was built by William R. Grimes at a cost of three thousand one hundred and seventy dollars. Three rooms on the first floor were made strong to secure the incurable insane.

The old brick building of four rooms being inadequate to accommodate the female paupers a new two-story brick was ordered built in its

stead on March 5, 1885. This building was forty by fifty feet with a hall running the long way, east and west, through the building, on both floors. The first story was twelve feet high, the second ten. Flues were so arranged that each room could be heated with a stove. On the first floor there was a kitchen and dining room for women, but the men were served with meals in their own building. This house was completed and occupied on December 1, 1885. Duncan & Shrum were the contractors and were paid five thousand three hundred dollars.

On the 17th of October, 1902, the first county board of charities and correction was created by the following order of the Washington circuit court: "The court now appoints the following named persons to constitute a board of county charities and corrections, to serve without compensation, viz: Mrs. Alice Caspar Stevens, Mrs. Ann Wright, Charles Lindley, Foster Heacock, Dr. W. C. Cauble and Asa Elliott. The said Charles Lindley and Foster Heacock to serve one year, the said Mrs. Ann Wright and W. C. Cauble to serve two years, and the said Mrs. Alice Caspar Stevens and Asa Elliott to serve three years from and after the date hereof. The clerk of this court is ordered and directed to notify the said parties of their appointment as members of said board, the said notice to be given by mailing to Mrs. Alice Caspar Stevens a copy of this entry, with request to her to notify other parties of same and of time and place of meeting for purpose of organization."

This board was organized on the 17th of October by selecting Asa Elliott, president, and Mrs. Alice Caspar Stevens, secretary. It was made the duty of this board to visit and inspect once each quarter the county poor asylum, the county jail and any other charitable or correctional institutions in the county and ascertain their condition as to effective and economical administration, cleanliness, discipline, comfort of inmates, etc., and make a report of same to the proper authorities. On January 1, 1903, the board visited the county asylum and made the following report as to its condition to the county commissioners:

"Superintendent, Mathew Kinney; salary, eight hundred dollars, said superintendent to furnish teams and hired help needed. Tillable land on farm, one hundred and twenty acres: timber, forty acres; orchard, six acres. Land very poor. Capacity of asylum, forty. Inmates, thirty-nine. Incurable insane, two. Sexes kept in separate buildings. Heated with stoves. Construction and condition of buildings very poor. Fencing almost worth-

less. Needs of institutions—new building, better sewage and pure water supply.”

The board also recommended the purchase of a new farm, convenient of access and good fertile land and upon same, the erection of modern, up-to-date buildings adequate in every way for the comfort and good health of inmates.

To meet the demand for a better asylum the commissioners decided to purchase more land adjoining the old farm, to remodel the woman's building, and to build an addition thereto, put in baths and steam heat and other necessary improvements. A new brick house, forty by fifty feet was built about twenty-five feet south of the old one, the two being connected on the east side where kitchen and dining rooms were provided. In the court between the buildings a large cistern was made to supply the institute with water.

In addition to the sitting, dining and bath rooms, thirty-four bed rooms were provided, where sixty or more persons may be cared for conveniently and comfortably. The sitting rooms have concrete floors, but the building is not fireproof, as it should have been. This additional improvement, including all necessary furnishings, cost the county about twelve thousand dollars. Eugene Routh was the architect and Ambrose Shrum the contractor.

There are now two hundred and forty acres in the county farm, but the land is naturally thin and unproductive, and much of it is so run down that it doesn't pay to cultivate it. The improvements now are substantial and amply sufficient to accommodate all who may become county charges for many years to come.

From the time the county was first organized liberal appropriations have been made of the public funds to supply the wants of the indigent. The earliest allowances cannot now be ascertained as the early records in the matter of county revenue and expenditures are incomplete. Prior to 1831, when the county asylum was first established, special allowances were made to assist the destitute and needy, the annual expenditure running from one to two hundred dollars. In 1822 the sum of one hundred and nineteen dollars and six cents was paid out of the county treasury to aid the poor. In certain succeeding years the county expense on account of poor has been as follows: 1830, aid to poor, \$187.38; 1840, aid to poor, \$135, county asylum, \$325; 1850, aid to poor, \$233, county asylum, \$400; 1860, aid to poor, \$233, county asylum, \$1,322; 1870, aid to poor, \$971, county

asylum, \$1,426; 1880, aid to poor, \$1,509, county asylum, \$2,888; 1890, aid to poor, \$1,803, county asylum, \$2,857; 1900, aid to poor, \$708, county asylum, \$1,292.

Up to the present time the county has paid for poor-farm lands four thousand two hundred dollars; improvements on same, about twenty-four thousand dollars. Aid to poor, sixty thousand dollars. Expense of running county asylum, one hundred and four thousand dollars. The largest appropriation ever made in any one year on account of poor was in 1891, when the expense of county asylum was three thousand three hundred and sixty-one dollars, outside aid one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight dollars. During all these years the smallest number of paupers cared for in the asylum was in 1845, when there were but five. A few times there have been over fifty inmates.

For several years past the county authorities have paid the superintendent of the asylum a stated salary for his labors, allowing the products of the farm to be used in maintaining paupers, so far as they were needed, the surplus being sold and paid into the county treasury. For a good many years after the asylum was purchased, flax was grown and sheep were kept to supply the raw material for the manufacture of homespun clothing for the inmates; all of them, or nearly so, being able in some way to lend a helping hand in the various processes of its manufacture. The spinning wheel and loom were operated here till some time in the sixties when it was no longer deemed expedient or profitable to continue the work.

Some very interesting sketches might be written concerning persons who once were well-to-do in the world but through misfortunes of various kinds were left penniless and friendless and were forced to end their days in the county almshouse. Stories might be told of ingrate offspring and near relatives who have allowed those who should have been dear to them to drink of poverty's cup, when they were able to have administered to the wants of these aged and infirm and have spared them the humiliation of ending their days in the poor house. The sympathetic tear and sigh come uninvited to the listener as some of these intelligent inmates relate their tales of woe, picturing the train of unfortunate and unavoidable circumstances that have carried them down from opulence and prominent station in life to want and poverty.

One of the unique incidents connected with the early history of the asylum was that of a mulatto girl found on the doorstep of John Mead in the spring of 1834. She was about seven years old and an idiot, having

but little use of her limbs, and could speak but a few words. There was no place to take her but to the county asylum, and all who heard of the incident were quite indignant at the perpetrators of the deed. No one seemed to have the least idea where the unfortunate waif came from, or how she happened to be dropped down in Washington county. On May 7, 1834, the commissioners offered a reward of one hundred dollars to any person who would give information unravelling the mystery and ascertaining the legal residence of the child. Advertisements were placed in the county and Louisville papers. For five years no one was able to trace her back from whence she came and no information whatever could be obtained from the child. In March, 1839, one Henry Crittenden passed through the county and hearing the matter discussed gave information that the girl had been born a slave in Blount county back in the mountains of east Tennessee, and that her master's name was Henry Bowerman. She had been sent north with a party of emigrants who were instructed to leave her somewhere on Indiana soil. Not promising to ever be worth anything as a slave this means was resorted to in order to get rid of supporting her. The commissioners ordered the girl, whose name was now ascertained to be Caroline, to be returned to her reputed master, and in July, 1839, Henry Dawalt, a member of the board, and Levi Wright, the director of the asylum, were authorized to take charge of the girl and carry her back to Bowerman in Tennessee and demand damages for her keep and expenses of carrying her back. The trip was made on horseback, a distance of two hundred and fifty miles. Before starting Wright secured an order from a justice of the peace legalizing the transfer. The girl was in due time delivered to Bowerman and one thousand dollars damage demanded. Wright also carried with him the necessary papers to show that he was duly authorized by the county authorities to adjust the matter on some satisfactory terms. After considerable wrangling a compromise was finally effected by Bowerman paying the sum of five hundred dollars. The commissioners afterward had some trouble in getting a settlement out of Wright, there being quite a difference of opinion between them as to what he should be allowed for his trouble and expense in going to Tennessee, but the matter was finally settled without having recourse to law.

CHAPTER V.

PIONEER DAYS IN WASHINGTON COUNTY.

The homeseekers who came here to change a wilderness, peopled by a savage race, into civilized homes, with peace and plenty all around, deserve more than a passing notice. They were foremost in the great tide of progress that was slowly, but surely, moving westward from the Atlantic coast and which, in due time, was destined to spread across the continent to the shores of the Pacific. But the hardships endured by the men and women who ventured into this wild and rugged country to carve out homes for themselves and coming posterity, can be recounted now only in a very desultory manner. Their acts of heroism and their many deeds of valor will have to go unrecorded, in many instances, for their recital was forever lost in the passing of the illustrious characters that made up the roll in the drama of pioneer life.

Upon his first visit to this part of the Ohio valley, where he builded a cabin home and resided for several years, Governor Harrison pronounced it "one of the fairest portions of the globe." The many other favorable reports sent back East from early prospectors, adventurers and traders, turned the tide of emigration from Kentucky and Tennessee toward Indiana territory and early in the nineteenth century emigrants began to pour into this country in great numbers from all parts of the East, but in the main from the Carolinas, Virginia and Pennsylvania. Many who had crossed the mountains and stopped south of the Ohio concluded they could better their conditions and surroundings by going up into the "new purchase." Very few foreigners found their way to Washington county, but there were large settlements of both German and French established in the counties bordering the river.

EARLY SETTLERS.

The first emigrants to this country were mostly poor people; some fairly well-to-do and a very few, full-handed. Heeding the call of the West, they left their old homes in the East, packing all their worldly possessions in strong Connestoga wagons, drawn by horses and oxen. The

five-horse team was the favorite with those who were able to afford it, as a single leader in a heavy team could be handled more easily and readily than a double team. But many came with two-horse wagons, or vehicles drawn by oxen, and some milk cows did service under the yoke. Not a few came in ox carts, the ox wearing a horse collar, turned upside down. Then there were others who rode through on horseback, with an extra animal rigged out with a pack-saddle, trailing along carrying the indispensable equipment necessary for the starting of a home on the frontier. They usually came in trains, from a half dozen to a dozen or more families at a time, usually from the same section of country.

The journey from what was then civilization to the wilds of Indiana Territory was difficult and dangerous. A chain of rugged mountains had to be crossed over, along roads that were mere trails in many instances, and in long stretches of country roads had to be literally hewn through forests where there was not a stick amiss and where a white man had never trod before, unless it had been an explorer or adventurer. Once across the mountain fastness, their way took them through a vast stretch of wilderness of mighty oaks, giant poplars, spreading beeches and towering ash and sycamore, the like of which were never found upon any continent but this. In some places where hurricanes had mowed down these monster trees as far as the eye could reach, it took days to cut their way through, for here were trees upon trees overlapping each other, among which grew a tangled mass of underbrush, grape vines, spice wood and briars, forming a barricade through which the advance guide could scarcely clamber. Then there were all sorts of streams to cross and morasses to corduroy, before the stream was reached. Not infrequently rivers were too deep to ford, in which case rafts had to be improvised before a crossing was effected. Much valuable time would be spent in the construction of a log craft of sufficient capacity to carry over wagons and contents, and it was a hazardous apparatus at best. All animals were made to swim across. A man mounting a good swimming horse would take the lead and the rest were made to follow. Where smaller streams were reached, before risking too much a horse would be unhitched from the wagon, if there was not a leader on horseback, and some one would ride across to determine where the shallowest and safest place was for crossing. By marking this spot with stakes, or blazing trees, the next traveler was saved considerable trouble. One of the earliest conveniences supplied in this Western country was the establishment of ferries where the main lines of travel crossed the larger streams. Some of

these early ferrymen amassed snug fortunes in the business, as travelers could afford and were willing to pay a good fare to be set across a large stream without loss of time and little danger.

As night approached a halt was usually made where water was convenient for man and beast; the campfire was lighted, a rough meal was prepared and animals were hopped and turned loose to graze. Some time would be spent around the campfire discussing the day's adventures and the morrow's possibilities and probabilities, when the women folk and small children would retire to their beds in the wagons, while the men and boys usually slept upon pallets made underneath, with loaded guns by their sides, ready to protect and defend themselves from attack by Indians or wild beasts. A huge fire would always keep at safe distance the panther and the wolf, but it was likely to attract the attention of the wild men. It required days and weeks to make this perilous journey, and sometimes an adult would sicken on the way. They were out of reach of physicians, and, despite all efforts to relieve the suffering one, a life would be snuffed out. With hearts almost broken, a shallow grave would be prepared to receive the remains of the unfortunate one, and after marking the spot with a mound of stone, the caravan would again move on, leaving the lost one to nature's care. In the southern part of this county, along the old Vincennes trail, two or three of these lone graves are still to be seen, marked by a rectangular monument of stone, laid up without mortar, more than a century ago. It was under such trials and through dangers innumerable, that the pioneer men and women of all this country sought new homes. There was not a day during the journey that did not have its story—ofttimes its tragedy.

Prior to 1800, a ferry had been established below the Ohio falls, propelled by oarsmen, so newcomers into this territory experienced little difficulty in crossing the river. Many emigrants came down the Ohio in flatboats—some on log rafts. The start was made on some navigable stream that emptied into the Ohio, where a float of the desired pattern would be made, just large enough to carry the team and wagon, when the trip down was easily made, with little danger except from attack by the bands of warring Indians that infested the shores all along the route. Boats were usually steered and kept near the shore, in preference to keeping in the swift current of the river, which made it easier for Indians, who were usually concealed in their canoes a short distance back from the mouths of small streams, to surprise and capture a boat and its crew. It has been said that there was scarcely a strategic point between Pittsburgh and the Ohio falls,

where Indians could take advantage of whites, that was not at some time the scene of deadly conflict. Once landed at "The Falls," the wagon was again started for the point of destination.

LOCATING THE NEW HOME.

When the homeseeker came to a section of country that was to his liking, or had gone as far into the interior as it was deemed safe, he went into camp and spent some days inspecting the lay of the land, in order that the most desirable location might be secured. A good spring was the first consideration, and next a rich soil, gently rolling and not too wet. Lands where the pawpaw grew in greatest luxuriance were considered most desirable in this part of the country. As soon as a place was found that suited all parties concerned, the family was located thereon and the work of carving out a new home was begun at once. The women looked after the arrangement and care of the temporary camp, while the men, with such force as they could command, went to work on the cabin. If there were neighbors anywhere near they were promptly on hand to lend a helping hand. Horses were belled and turned loose to forage on wild grass and pea vines, which grew in great abundance all over this country. The pea vine, when cut and cured, made an excellent substitute for hay, and there was fairly good grazing for stock the winter through, when the snow was not too deep. In two or three weeks' time the cabin was ready for occupancy, and it was generally occupied before it had received the finishing touch. Winter would sometimes find the cabin unfinished, and families were known to have weathered it through with a roof finished on one side only. Very little time was required to keep up the supply of meat while shelter for man and beast was being provided, and lands cleared up for the coming season's crop, for deer and wild turkey ranged close at hand and were not difficult to bring down with the rifle, being accustomed only to keeping clear of the range of the Indian's arrow, which was not more than half the distance the bullet from the rifle would carry.

CLEARING UP THE LAND.

In heavy timber the clearing of the land required a great deal of heavy, hard work. Sometimes an open spot of ground could be found not far distant, when the labor of cleaning up a corn and pumpkin patch was less burdensome. The easiest way to get rid of heavy timber was to "deaden" it.

Trees were hacked completely around, cutting deep enough to get through the bark and sapwood. Small trees and underbrush were all cut down and left lying on the ground. At the end of a couple of years, limbs from the deadened trees would be falling to the ground and vegetation of all kinds would grow luxuriantly—as a matter of fact, the place would be an impenetrable entanglement of vines, briars, brush and weeds. Late in the fall, or in springtime, when leaves and rubbish had dried out, the “deadening” was fired, all the rubbish being entirely consumed, together with many of the standing trees. This left the land clean and covered with a good coat of ashes, thus rendering it as productive as lands could possibly be made, easily cultivated and producing enormous crops the first season. Upon such soil corn would yield from sixty to seventy bushels per acre, and pumpkins would be so thick that it was possible for one to walk upon them across the field and never step on the ground. When timber was needed for rails, trees were cut down and the choice cuts were spliced up, while the “top” of the tree would be made into firewood. The remaining heavy timber that was considered of no use was chopped into even lengths, usually about twelve feet long, and rolled into “heaps,” after which the brush would be piled thereon and all burned together. These clearings were usually burned at night, making an immense light. “Righting up” the log heap and piling together the brands made the land ready for the plow. After the country was pretty well settled up neighbors would assist each other at wood chopping and log rolling, or in cleaning off the lands. They thus preferred to make a frolic of their work by each helping the other along. When a man did the clearing himself it was considered a good winter’s work to clean up three or four acres. He would do the chopping and heavy work, but when it came to clearing up the brush and trash the women and children would lend a helping hand. First crops were often made without using a plow, the work of planting and cultivating being done with the hoe exclusively, in regular Indian fashion. Small holes were dug about four feet apart, into which corn and pumpkin seeds were dropped and covered. With the planting of the corn the housewife was always a ready helper, and she never forgot to plant a bountiful supply of corn-beans, which seldom failed to furnish a very necessary part of the coming winter’s supply of eatables.

PRIMITIVE FARM IMPLEMENTS.

One of the most difficult problems the early settler had to contend with was to provide himself with farm implements and tools needed to

cultivate crops. At that day there was no such thing as factory-made implements of any kind. The pioneer had to depend upon his own resources and ingenuity for these things. Here and there a blacksmith could be found who could lend him some assistance, and those who could operate a forge did a thriving business. The rudest pattern of plow was a forked stick with an iron point, shaped so it would root along in the ground, leaving a sort of furrow behind that was little better than no plowing at all. The first turning plow was called the "barshare." The blacksmith made a plowshare, pointed with long bar all in one piece, which was the only iron about the plow. This was attached to a wooden moldboard, which was fastened to the "plow stock" by means of wooden pins, the stock being made very much after the pattern of modern turning plows. An improvement on this plow consisted in extending the plowshare up a few inches, so as to form a part of the moldboard, finishing it out with wood. An improvement, later on, consisted of a coulter, extending down from the plowbeam and resting on the nose of the plow. This prevented the share from fastening itself under roots and stumps, the smaller roots being cut in two by the sharp edge of the coulter. The "carey" plow continued to be used up to about 1845, when the "rounder," a one-piece plow, and the "peacock," a cast-iron plow, succeeded it. A few of these old-time plows have been preserved in some of the college museums—a fine collection of the same to be seen at the Indiana State University at Bloomington, collected in Washington county and donated to the university by W. W. Stevens. The only successful new-land plow made, and which came into general use about 1830, was the "shovel," with coulter attachment, so arranged that roots too large to cut were jumped over by reason of the slanting shape of the coulter, hence the name, "jumping-shovel." For many years the shovel plow was the main implement used in cultivating corn, which gave way to the "double-shovel" about 1850, and it, a few years later, to the more modern cultivator. Wooden doubletrees were made without the use of iron in any way. The doubletree was hewed out of a pole in proper shape, and had a hole bored in each end and center. Singletrees had notches cut in the ends, with a hole bored in the center. These were fastened together by means of clamps and pins—a sort of wooden clevis, about eight inches in length, with pins in each end. Trace rings were then slipped over the ends of the singletrees and secured in the notch by means of small pins. The top of a crabapple tree often served in the place of a harrow. A forked stick, with hickory teeth driven through holes bored in both arms, also served as an excuse for a harrow.

The regulation harrow, with iron teeth, was made in the form of an "A," with a grapevine hooped over from the two rear ends of the frame for a handle. Horse collars were made of corn-shucks plaited together in a sort of pad, and faced with some sort of stout cloth; usually jeans. Hames were made from oak and ash trees, taking a small portion of the body of the tree, together with some of the root, which gave the proper crook without any cross-grain, which made it very durable. Traces were often improvised from a combination of grapevines and hickory withes. Truck wagons and carts were in common use, the wheels being made from cross-sections of trees, usually gum, of the proper diameter. Sleds were used on the farm more frequently than wagons. Drawn usually by oxen, they were used for hauling wood, water, fodder, rails and many things, because it was more convenient to load and unload them than the wagon. Besides, most any farmer had ingenuity enough to make a sled out of a couple of poles, with a natural crook at one end, making them suitable for runners. A forked dogwood sapling could easily be shaped into a fork for handling hay or grain. Wooden rakes were very serviceable in clearing up land, and even spades were made of seasoned hickory or white oak, and when kept oiled, would stand service for quite a while. Whatever tools or implements a man possessed the whole neighborhood had free and welcome access to as they might be needed.

THE STAPLE CROPS.

Corn and pumpkins were the staple crops on the pioneers' farms. With a good crop secured they felt that winter had few terrors for man or beast. Corn fodder was about the only roughness that was laid up for wintering stock, and it required less labor to cut it up and save it than hay, with the crude implements they had for mowing and handling the same. The fodder could stand afield with very little damage all winter, the pioneer's sled bringing in from day to day what was needed for his stock. Wheat, oats and rye were raised in small patches. A few sheaves of the rye were always cut a little green, for hat making. The straw was soaked till it was pliable, when it was braided and sewed into the "fashionable" shape desired for hat or bonnet. Every woman was her own milliner, and fortunate indeed was she who could scrape up a piece of ribbon to bedeck her straw bonnet. Flax was early an important crop, as from it much of the clothing and bedding were manufactured. Gardens were assiduously cultivated and a corner was always set apart for pinks, morning glories, hollyhocks, zinnias,

marigolds and fancy grasses. Here were also found the "love apple," which years afterward developed into the edible tomato. Fruits were scarce for a good many years after first settlements were established. Of wild grapes, strawberries and blackberries there was an abundance. But it took considerable time to get an apple orchard in bearing. Peaches were started from the seed and bore fruit the fifth or sixth year after planting. But the seedling apple tree was very slow in maturing, ten or twelve years being required to bring fruit of any consequence, and even when seeds were planted and trees cultivated till they were large enough to bear, it was a question whether the fruit would be worth the picking, for in a large orchard there might not be more than a half-dozen trees that bore luscious fruit. There was but one variety of pear grown, the old "sugar" pear. It was not a bad pear to eat out of hand, but it was no larger than a good-sized hen's egg. It began ripening at the core, and if allowed to hang on the tree till it fell of its own accord, was so soft that it mashed itself flat when it struck the ground. Potatoes, both Irish and sweet, were grown for family use, but it was difficult to carry over sweet potato seed from one season to the next. Where dry caves were in reach, sweet potatoes could be stored therein the winter through very successfully, both for table use and seed. A few rows of broom corn were always planted in one corner of the field, for brooms those days were all made in the home. In their absence, the "scrub broom" did service. This was made from a small, tough white oak or hickory sapling. With the bark removed from the stick, which was probably an inch and a half in diameter, small slivers of the wood were stripped up from the butt end with a pocket-knife, about ten inches in length. The lower end, being thus finely shredded, the stripping process was reversed, and beginning up about a foot above the part already made fine, the wood was peeled downward, until the stick was reduced to the size just right for a handle. The shreds were then bound together, the bottom squared off, the upper part of the handle shaped down, and the broom was complete. It wasn't a bad broom for dirt or puncheon floors.

THE HARVEST SEASON.

As crops matured, careful watch had to be kept continually to prevent crows and squirrels from taking the crops by day, or the raccoon by night. With "scarecrows" hung up about the field, usually made by stuffing a pair of pants and a coat with straw, and standing them up beside a post or stake, crows were wary about lighting down in the field, but squirrels were hardest

to deal with. It hardly paid to waste ammunition on them, as powder and ball were scarce and high-priced; besides, a bullet that would kill a squirrel would bring down a deer or turkey. A good cur dog was the best protection against raccoons, and it paid to kill these latter rodents, for their hides were valuable in making caps, and would pass current for any sort of supplies at the nearest store, and in some instances were received in lieu of cash by the tax collector. The farmer of early time aimed to raise just sufficient wheat to do him for bread and seed, and it only required a very few acres to furnish this amount. The harvesting of the crop was made a frolic, the farmers of the entire neighborhood combining and making the rounds to all their farms, reaping, binding and shocking as they went. Not infrequently the women would wield the sickle, some of whom were always ready to match their skill with the best among the men. The sickle was used in this county almost exclusively up to about the year 1840, when some "Yankee" invented the "cradle." The latter consisted of a light framework which held in place four or five fingers, the same bend as the scythe and parallel to it, designed to receive the grain as the harvester swung the cradle into the standing crop, and to lay it evenly in swathes. An expert with the cradle could cut four or five acres of wheat in a day. It was an impressive sight to witness a half-dozen or more men swinging their cradles with a military precision, as each brought down a swath of grain ten feet wide.

While this labor was hard, and was performed during the very hottest summer weather, the men still had courage to carry on the jest and laugh. A few men here and there who had the skill and endurance would cut as much as five acres of wheat in a day. When a farmer had a surplus of wheat, more than he needed for his own use, it was bartered away for just what he could get, there being very little coin in circulation and no demand for the grain. During the wheat harvest, farmers' wives vied with each other in the preparation of food, and the laborers lived on the fat of the land. At that time whisky was considered indispensable in harvesting, as well as at all kinds of gatherings, except among a very few—the Quakers and Covenanters, who stuck strictly to water and buttermilk. A "four-o'clock bite" was always prepared, and was carried to the harvest field in the middle of the afternoon, after partaking of which the men continued their labors till sundown. The scythe and cradle, in time, gave way to the "harvester," operated by horses, about 1855, when the growing of wheat for the world's market was begun. The "self-binder" was introduced into the county in 1870.

The first settlers used flails altogether to thresh out their small grain. A flail consisted of a "head," or beater, about two feet in length, and a handle about six feet long. The "head" was an eight-square, flattened a little at one end through which a hole was bored. At one end of the handle a notch was cut around the stick, and the two pieces were fastened together with a raw-hide "whang." With this implement a man could beat out five or six bushels of wheat in a day. To do the work sheaves of wheat were opened and spread out on a hard dirt floor in a sort of row, the heads overlapping each other, the butts being on the outside. When the upper side was flailed out the straw was turned over and the beating continued until the straw was cleaned. The wheat and chaff were scraped up and put in bags or pens, until a windy day, when two men would pour about a half bushel on a sheet and then, taking hold of the four corners, would toss the grain up two or three feet high, the wind carrying the chaff, dust and dirt away, leaving the wheat clean. This process was called "winnowing." A speedier way to separate the grain from the straw was to tramp it out. If there was no barn floor on which to do the work, a nice smooth dirt floor was made. The sheaves were then spread down in circular shape, butts outside. This outer circle was some twenty feet across. An inner circle was then laid down, with the butts to the center, the heads of the sheaves barely touching each other. Horses were then turned in, or rather a boy would ride one animal and lead another, round and round on the sheaves until the wheat was all tramped out. Usually four horses were used in this way if they were to be had. While the horses were tramping around the circle, a man or two with forks would be constantly turning over the loosened sheaves, so all the grain would be shattered out, when the straw would be separated from the grain. Two floors of grain could thus be tramped out in a day. The "Duster," or "ground-hog" thresher came into use in this county about 1825, simply being a cylinder propelled by horse-power. There was one machine made in the county that was propelled by two-man power, but it was a real man-killer, and was used but very little. The first separator came into the county about 1850, steam-power threshers about 1860, and traction-engine outfits, with wind stackers about 1888.

In harvesting the corn crop the early custom was to first "blade" the stalks, then top them, and when the corn was dry the ears were "snapped" off and carted to the crib. In husking, the choicest ears were saved for seed the following season. When a crop of flax had matured it was pulled up by the roots; when dried out thoroughly the seed was flailed out and along in

the late fall the straw was spread out in swathes to rot. This rotting process did not affect the lint, but made it possible to loosen it from the shives when passed through the break, swingling-knife and hackel.

During the harvest season while the men went round from place to place to assist their neighbors, the women folk usually trailed along also, to assist in preparing the dinner, carrying with them some sort of prepared food which the hostess was most likely to be short on, or not able to provide. It was a frolic, too, with them, for the comers and goers were few and far between in the early homes and these visits around with neighbors were the only means they had to get a little spice out of life and have a little change in the monotony of life right out in the wilderness.

FOOD AND HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS.

Ordinarily of meat there was always an abundance. No man ever stepped out of the house without a gun on his shoulder, for the reason, in the main, that he never knew when lurking Indians might attack him, and it was convenient to have when a lot of deer or a flock of turkeys came along, for one could be easily killed, and thus save the time and labor of hunting them up. There was seldom a day during the fall and winter that a nice flock of turkeys was not ranging close about the fields where grain had been grown the previous season. It was only a short time after the first settlers came in until the country was full of wild hogs that kept fat all winter through on acorns and nuts. Wild fruits in their season gave some variety to the bill of fare. The honey bee has always been said to be the forerunner of civilization, and they were here in advance of the first settlers, how long before no one knew. The bee tree was located by preparing a sweet bait and placing it on a fallen tree or stump. If any bees were within a half mile, or even more, of the bait, they would soon find it, after which it was an easy matter to get the direction of the bee tree, and, by moving the bait a few times, to locate the tree. When a colony was located, the tree was marked, and the mark was respected the same as marks on hogs, cattle or sheep. After the flowering season was over the tree was cut, and the supply of honey was carefully husbanded, some always being laid by for company, the year round. Not unfrequently, when the hollow tree was a large one, as much as a barrel of honey would be taken.

The supply of food for winter use consisted of meat, cornmeal, potatoes, beans and pumpkin. All winter through a string of dried, or drying

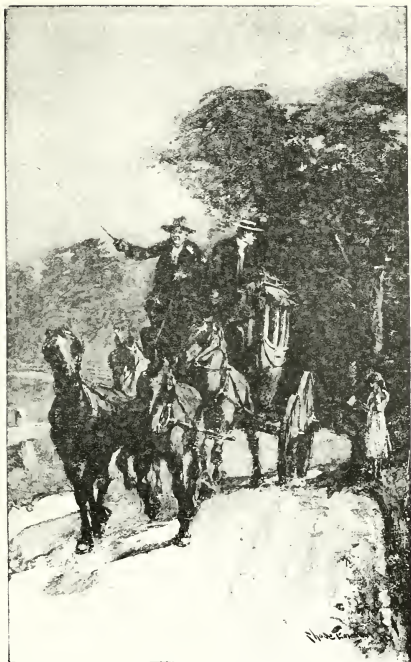
pumpkin was usually found suspended on a string just below the loft and over the mantle.

THE MAKING OF CORN MEAL.

As soon as corn was sufficiently ripe in the fall, it was grated, or pounded into meal, for cakes and mush. Grated meal made the very choicest mush, and, served with milk, was the favorite dish for supper. A grater was made by taking a piece of tin, the remnant of any worn-out vessel, and punching it full of small holes, then bending it in semi-circular shape and tacking the two edges to a board. It only required a few minutes' time to grate enough meal for a good big pot of mush. In case supplies of any kind were exhausted the pioneers never hesitated to go to a neighbor to borrow enough to carry them along till their own larder was refilled, well knowing that such requests would never be denied, if it was in the power of a neighbor to grant them. The mortar for pounding corn into meal was made by cutting and burning a bowl-shaped hole in the top of a gum stump or block, about the size of a half bushel. A springy sassafras pole, about twenty feet long was made fast at the butt end, and to the small end a pestle, made of some hard wood, was attached. Every time a stroke was made the springy pole was a great help in raising the pestle again. Later on those who had the necessary tools and ingenuity to use them, made sets of small burrs out of hard, blue limestone, which were operated by hand. These stones were about two feet in diameter, and, by hard work and several shifts, some four bushels of meal could be ground thereon in a day. Some of these hand burrs are still to be found in this county, but now doing service in the capacity of door steps, having outlived their original purpose.

ADEPTS AT CURING MEATS.

Sausage was made by chopping meat with an ax on a large block, a cut off of a gum log being preferred, as it was not so liable to chip and leave bits of wood in the meat. The sausage grinder first came into use about 1850, a home-made pattern, and one grinder served fifteen or twenty families, and the killing of pork depended on the time the grinder could be had in turn. To preserve sausage for future use it was seasoned with salt, sage and red pepper, tied up in corn husks that had been carefully stripped from the ear, and then hung up in the smoke-house, where it was cured with the bacon. The pioneer was a past master in the art of curing meat and his bacon was the equal of anything produced by any of the



EARLY-DAY STAGE COACH.

modern methods of handling meats. After he had salted it properly, and smoked it with hickory bark and corn cobs, and had it thoroughly dried out, each piece was rubbed well with pepper and imbedded in hickory ashes, a huge trough having been prepared for that purpose. In this condition meat would remain in perfect condition the year through.

MAKING HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS.

With a few crude tools, such as the nearest blacksmith could manufacture, the early settler made all the wooden utensils needed in the home; or if he was not skilled, or even handy, in wood-craft, he employed a neighbor to work for him, or they "swapped work" in some way to even things up. Trays, large and small, were made from buckeye or bass-wood. Trenchers and bowls for kitchen use were hewn from sections of maple logs, scraped smooth with some sharp instrument. Buckets, piggins and churns were considered best when made of cedar, as this wood was affected by water less than any other. Then the women saw that all kinds of gourds were raised. These ranged in size from that of a walnut up to a half-bushel measure. The largest grew without "handles," and when the tops were cut out and the gourds boiled and cleaned, they were used for sugar troughs, wash pans and milk pails. Some were jug-shaped, and some had "handles" three feet long and were used for dippers in a variety of ways. The small ones served the baby for a rattle, or the housewife as a form over which socks were darned. Looms, spinning-wheels, swifts, reels, spools and the like were made by some one in the settlement who possessed a kit of tools and could use the same readily.

Old timers usually sat up late of nights. The men had leggings to repair, ax handles to finish up, shoes to patch and many little jobs to claim their attention, while the women had to knit, sew, darn and sometimes run the little spinning-wheel. The children had their little games, "fox and geese," "checkers," "jack-straws," "tit-tat-too," and the like. A bright fire made light for some, while a lamp, modeled from clay in the shape of a flat cup, which had been burned hard, was filled with bear-oil, or lard and, supplied with a cotton wick, gave a satisfactory light to work by, but one could not say it was very brilliant. A little later on the old-fashioned "Dutch lamp," came into use, a pattern still to be seen as an old-time relic in many homes. "Dipped" candles were made, where there were no molds in the neighborhood, by wrapping a cotton cloth around a small dry stick,

dogwood preferred, and then rolling the same in a skillet of beef's or deer's tallow. When this had cooled and hardened, another dip was made, thus building up the candle to desired size. Alcohol lamps succeeded the candle in a measure about 1850 and coal-oil came to the front ten years later. It was a serious matter when the fire went out, for matches were then unknown. Each family had its "tinder box," in which were kept bits of scorched linen, tow, punk and flints. Punk was found in the knots of hickory trees and somewhat resembled a piece of sponge. By striking two flints together, or by striking a flint with a piece of steel, sparks were generated, which, dropping on the punk, set it on fire, from which start a fire could readily be kindled. A little powder mixed with the tow was sometimes used instead of punk. With plenty of kindling, a blaze was started, the rest was easy.

EARLY TRAPPING AND HUNTING.

Several years in advance of the first pioneers and homeseekers, came into this wilderness the early trapper and hunter. Hidden away in narrow valleys and along the banks of unnamed streams were laid the trap lines that more than a century ago furnished much of the fur that protected civilized men and women from winter's cold or to adorn their apparel. The early trappers never seemed to have much trouble with the redskins; there apparently being a sort of connecting link between them and the Indians. Many of them took unto themselves Indian wives, and they nearly all dressed in Indian garb and had learned to talk the language of the aborigines. Wherever the trapper went he was a welcome guest, and when he located for his season's hunt his headquarters were usually in or near some Indian village. Spurgin, one among the earliest white trappers in this section of country, lived three or four winters with the Ox Indians at the salt lick two miles east of Salem.

Early in the autumn, long before the first snow had fallen, these professional trappers started out to locate a suitable spot for their winter's work. They made little preparation for the winter, taking with them little else beside a gun, ammunition and an ax or good-sized tomahawk. They made their own traps, deadfalls and snares and had the line complete before severe winter weather came on. A small hut of some kind was provided, which often was nothing more than a few poles leaned up against a rocky cliff or hollow tree, covered over with cedar boughs. For food they trusted to the rifle. Corn could be bought of the Indians for little or nothing.

Rawhide thongs were brought into requisition when snares were made or traps assembled together. As these preparations were being made the nights slowly grew longer and the cold stronger, and soon came the snow and sleet—the beginning of winter—the time to begin to take pelts and cure them. With the calm and settled weather after the first snow storm they went down their line of traps to bait and put them in shape, and learn something about what kind of animals they were most likely to capture for their winter's work. As they traveled round, deer tracks were found here and there; signs were to be seen where the fox had been catching grouse or pheasants, and now and then the wildcat or panther had left his footprint in the soft snow. The denizens of the forest could no longer move about unknown. Each one must leave on the snow a story of its wanderings, usually not difficult to read. Some of the larger animals would oftentimes get on to the trap line, steal the bait and make lots of trouble for the trapper. In such case, the habits of the pilferer being known, a night or two would be spent lying in wait for the pest in order that he might be brought down with the rifle and his pelt secured. As the cold increased the fur got better up to and a little after mid-winter. Presently the days began to grow longer, the sun shone out warmer and the snow began to settle. This would remind the lone trapper that his season's work was soon to be finished, and no doubt he had longings, if not for home, at least to see once more a familiar white face. If he had been blessed with good luck his stock of furs was more than he could get out to the settlement lone-handed, and aid from Indians would be secured. As the weather grew warmer, and the snow turned dirty and brown and the streams began to carry floods of chocolate-colored water, he, knowing it was no use to remain longer in camp, would leave for the nearest trading or shipping point, where furs were being bought, and soon would have the results of his season's work in his pocket.

THE INDIAN IN WINTER.

The Indians were always busy in winter time trapping when not engaged in war with some other tribe or making raids against the whites. They usually abandoned their summer villages and moved to the remotest spots to be found, early in the fall. The first work for the squaws was to get up a lodge for the winter. As the braves would bring in provisions, such as deer, bear or fish, the select parts would be dried before the fire, or if the weather was cold the meats were frozen and put up on scaffolds out

of the way of dogs. When the time came to set the traps this work devolved upon the head of the family, his sons and sons-in-law. While the men were killing and capturing large game and the most valuable fur-bearing animals, the women were snaring rabbits and pheasants and fishing. The streams were then full of fish, and when frozen over, holes would be cut in the ice, to which fish would come for air, when they were speared and thrown ashore. All were thus kept busy till the opening of spring, when the season's catch was transported to the nearest post and there exchanged for red blankets, showy trinkets and a little "firewater" on the sly. The Indian women had to have beads, flaming scarfs and all sorts of cheap jewelry and ornaments.

The earliest white settlers spent much of their time hunting and trapping in winter, for in many instances pelts were the only thing they could get hold of that could be bartered for sugar, coffee, salt and such necessities of life as were kept in the backwoods store. The pioneer usually spent one day of the week hunting during the crop season, and in winter time, when not engaged in clearing up lands he was out with his dogs and gun. Hunting was no ramble for exercise or pastime as it now is, but required a great deal of skill and calculation on the part of the hunter, if he was to be successful. Setting out early in the morning the wind and weather told him where he would find his game—whether in the bottoms or on the sides or tops of the hills. In stormy weather he looked in the most sheltered places on the leeward side of hills and up hollows for deer. In rainy weather he went to the open woods, the grassy barrens or on the highest ground. In many cases he had to learn the course of the wind and then go against it so as to keep on the leeward side of the game. This he did by wetting his finger in his mouth, then raising it above his head, and the side which first felt cool showed which way the wind came from. He also had to understand the points of the compass, to know his whereabouts, and when there was no sun he consulted the bark and moss on the trees. The bark was always thicker on the north side, and the moss more prominent. When a deer or bear was killed and the day not too far spent, it was hung up out of reach of wolves, after having been bled and the intestines removed. If the "catch" was a deer it would be carried home, if not too far away; if a bear had been killed a horse was gone for to carry it to the cabin. Usually two men hunted together, for safety and convenience. They returned home at the close of the day, or when they had secured all the game they could carry, or when it seemed that nothing but bad luck was in store for them that day.

Hunting adventures formed the principal topic of conversation around the fireside and when neighbors came together. The one who could spin a good hunting "yarn" was always sure of attentive hearers. Some individuals possessed as much skill in relating an incident as they did in pursuit of game, and would sometimes rise to their feet and with appropriate gesture and flashing eye would display flights of eloquence that would not have shamed the bar or stage in any age.

MOON SIGNS AND WATERWITCHES.

The early settlers of this county nearly all believed in moon signs and always consulted Poor Richard's almanac before engaging in any important undertaking. The cutting of timber and of children's hair, the planting of seed, making fences and almost all kinds of work had to be done when the moon was "right," or not at all. It was a sign of good luck to see the new moon over one's right shoulder and of bad luck to see it over the left. Indeed, there was no end to the governing influence of the "queen of night." If the new moon stood with both points turned up it was a sign that it was full of water, and as one point declined the water was spilled out and it would be a wet month; if one point hung low down, the water had all been let out and dry weather was sure to follow. Some oracles were so well versed in sign astronomy that they could foretell coming events by the relative positions of the various constellations of stars, and the signs of the zodiac told of numerous things that had to be done just at the proper time if one expected to reap the greatest reward for his labor. Some individuals were much more proficient in sign lore than others, and they were very frequently interviewed by their less intelligent neighbors who were not sure that they could read the signs aright. Strange to say, even in this age and generation there are, here and there, individuals who firmly believe in the moon's influence upon things terrestrial and no sort of argument will convince them of the error of their way. But as a rule people nowadays have very little respect for the moon. They look upon it as an impostor, living upon borrowed light. As a substitute for electricity, gas, or kerosene, at certain stages of its luminosity, it is a serviceable guide to people when out late at night, but in other respects it is merely an object for the apostrophes of 'raptured youth, who are never tired of appealing to it under all sorts of pet appellations. As for believing that the moon affects the weather and that by studying its "quarters" we may prophesy whether it will rain or shine, modern science has proved that all such notions are humbug. The

moon, it must be remembered, is continually on the move, and ever progressing with the earth and all the while moving around it. It therefore must necessarily, and does, in turn, shine on all parts of the earth. Wherever the sun shines the moon shines also. The sun, being the source of all our heat, generates the conditions which give us more or less moisture in the atmosphere. The moon, being a mere reflector of light, has no such power—it generates no heat and cannot possibly exert any influence upon the earth's surface. The same moon, as it circles around the earth every twenty-four hours, encounters at its meridian height, all kinds of weather—from hot to cold, wet to dry. In one place it may be clear and bright, in another clouds and storms. The old almanac prophecy of the weather based upon any such ideas as that the moon has any influence in producing these results is most absurd. If it had any such power it would produce the same results every time, but we see that it does not, but rather, with all sorts of moons, we have all sorts of weather. One hundred years ago those individuals who didn't believe in some sort of "moon signs" were few and far between, and many a man earned a livelihood by his reputation of being an expert prognosticator and foreteller of weather conditions that would prevail in the distant future.

THE "WATERWITCH."

The "waterwitch" was generally conceded to be a man possessed of some sort of supernatural endowment, inasmuch as he possessed the ability to look down into the earth's crust and point out the spots here and there where wells could be sunk and a never-failing supply of pure water obtained. In early days no one ever thought of sinking a well without first calling in the neighborhood "waterwitch," to go over the premises and locate the best point to start the work. He came promptly at every call, armed with a forked peach-tree limb, if it was available, together with a hazel switch about four feet long, the first to locate the stream, the second to ascertain the exact depth down to the water. The forked stick was taken hold of firmly in both hands, the forked part of the stick being turned upward. In this position the waterman leisurely walked about the yard where it was most desirable for the well to be located, and if a stream of water was crossed, the forked end of the stick would suddenly turn down, in spite of every effort on the part of the "waterwitch" to hold it in upright position. This spot was then marked and it was approached then from other directions, and if the stick persisted in going down at this same spot every time

it was crossed, that was the place to dig the well. If the divining rod turned down very suddenly and with great force the stream was large and not very far under the ground.

In order to get the exact depth, the hazel switch was next brought into play, and holding it by the small end, tightly gripped in both hands, the "wizard" stood calmly beside the spot that had been selected for the well. In an instant the switch began to bob up and down. These up-and-down bobs were counted and when the rod again became steady he had the exact number of feet it was down to the water. To question the ability of the "waterwitch" to perform his miracles was well nigh sacrilege, and to prove his ability to do wonders along this line he had only to recount the many instances where he had been successful. The instances when his prognostications proved to be correct were easily remembered, and the failures, if not forgotten, were easily accounted for in some way satisfactory to all parties concerned. To take pay for this kind of work was not thought of, as by so doing the practitioner was sure to incur the displeasure of the Creator of the universe, from whom this special divining power had been received. That all of these diviners were impostors was hardly true, for they were in most instances men of sterling character and sincerely believed they possessed the powers of divination which they professed. A century ago very few persons were to be found who were not superstitious in a greater or less degree. They sought for presages of their future and discerned "signs" of good or bad fortune in everything around them. The croaking of the raven, the howling of the dog, the hooting of an owl, were all prophetic of some impending misfortune. When anyone was sick and a screech owl was heard, there was no hope of recovery. The breaking of a mirror was a "sure sign" that there would be a death in the family. All dreams portended good or evil, according as they were interpreted by the neighborhood fortune teller. There was always at least one dame in the settlement who could interpret dreams and tell fortunes, and her services were in great demand, especially among the young people who had felt the sting of cupid's dart.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

Our early pioneers engaged in many pleasures to relieve the monotony of life incidental to their isolated conditions. Of course there were no "dime shows," ball games, fairs, circuses and the like to which we are accustomed today, but there was no lack of fun and frolic. Even in neigh-

borhood tasks and undertakings, the work was entered upon with a frolicsome, jovial spirit that robbed it of its slavishness, no matter how burdensome. A hard day's labor usually wound up with some sort of social stunt. Among other things that brought settlers together were log-rollings, corn-huskings, house and barn raisings, wood-choppings, apple-parings, quilting-bees, shooting-matches, spelling and singing schools and public meetings.

In clearing up lands, when the pioneer had felled the trees thereon, cut them into proper lengths and cleared away the limbs and brush, he was ready to call in his neighbors to assist him in "rolling" the logs, or putting them into heaps for burning. These gatherings came along in early spring. Nothing but a serious case of illness in the family was a legitimate excuse for any to be absent, who had received notification that his services were needed. Handspikes were made to accommodate the number of persons expected to be present. They were usually made from sassafras, because of the light weight of the wood and the heavy weight they would carry. These spikes were cut from poles about the size of a man's arm; six or seven feet long, with the bark peeled and each end shaved down to a blunt point. The smaller logs were rolled or carried to the larger ones to save unnecessary lifting. A log-rolling meant a day of hard, heavy work, when one and all would be required to exert their utmost strength, time and again, to carry the heaviest logs to the heap; nevertheless the toil was turned into play. Two men would be selected as heads, or captains, who would divide the help into two squads, and the clearing was apportioned so as to give each division the same amount of work to do, as near as possible. The race was to see which side could complete its task first. Thus it was a rush from start to finish. Quite frequently there was a rivalry among the stoutest men as to whom the title, "giant of the day" belonged, and it frequently required a real test of strength to decide it. A handspike would be placed under a large log and the contestants were required to lift at the same, and the one who could raise his end of the spike highest was proclaimed champion. He was said to have "pulled the nose of his contestant to the ground." This was considered no little honor, for to be the strongest man in the settlement made one quite a hero, and his fame soon spread abroad and he was compelled to defend it if other champions challenged him to a test. The festive candidate for public office would often ride miles to log-rollings in order that he might mix among his fellows, present his claims for office, or defend himself against false reports or unfounded charges. He was usually given an opportunity to show his mettle, espec-

ially would this have to be done if two rival aspirants happened to meet. If they could not be induced to test their muscle, an opportunity would be offered for them to make "stump speeches," and leave the hearers to decide in their own minds which of the two should receive their vote. The day's work being finished the younger men were still equal to engaging in foot races, wrestling matches, jumping, pole vaulting and other feats of skill or strength in which they felt they were champions.

CORN-HUSKING "BEES" POPULAR.

Corn huskings were quite common affairs late in the fall when the crop had all been thrown in on the barn floor or shed, beside the corn crib. This was more of a young folks frolic, but the older ones came in also to lend a helping hand. The mothers and daughters also came to prepare the supper. Huge pot-pies were a favorite dish upon such occasions, and sweet cider the main beverage. When the bulk of the corn pile had melted away and huskers had exhausted all their songs and stories, a race was put on by making a division of the men and the corn. Each side having its captain to urge his forces on to victory, the work progressed with surprising rapidity till the end. Supper was then served, and after the old folks had quietly left, some time was spent by the youngsters in playing or dancing. Frequently while the men folk were husking corn, the women would employ their time quilting, the quilting party usually being invited to come in during the afternoon previous to the husking and begin their work. It was an occasion when they could talk as they worked, and the news current in the entire settlement could be handed around.

A feast, a social mixing and games always accompanied or followed the hard labor incident to neighborhood gatherings of all kinds. It may be truly said of the people of those early times that they were merry-hearted, cheerful, kind and neighborly. Although their hardships were many, they brought much sunshine into their everyday lives. They were in the main much like the people of today, their circumstances and surroundings only making them different. There were many vices practiced in those days, as there are now, for many rough people came into the new country. In some places cock-fighting, horse racing and betting, drinking and gambling were common. Whisky was kept by almost every family in the country, being used as a medicine in many ways, and small distilleries sprang up here and there in every settlement. Whisky was considered indispensable in the decoction of various kinds of "bitters," being used as the base of untold

remedies—in fact roots, herbs and whisky, formed the sovereign remedies for all diseases that human beings were then heir to. The people meant well; their wants were simple, and they worked hard to live within their means. They were by no means void of an aesthetic longing, but being without means to provide themselves with beautiful homes, elegant surroundings and handsome clothing, they were content to adorn their little cabins as best they could, and lived close to nature, which is always beautiful. But, for the early banishment of whisky from common use at neighborhood gatherings and in everyday use in the family as well, much credit is due to the teachings and habits of those strict disciplinarians, the Quakers and Covenanters, who became quite numerous in this county a very few years after the first settlements were established.

SPORTS, AMUSEMENTS AND GAMES.

Nearly every man and nearly every boy who was old enough to carry a gun was a marksman or hoped to become an expert with the rifle. A shotgun in that early day was scarcely considered fit to be found in respectable society. A man was not countenanced as a true sportsman in any sense of the word who could own or use a "blunderbuss," as the shotgun was termed. When a boy was old enough to be started out with a rifle and a shot-pouch hung across his shoulders, he began to feel that he was a man and thereafter had no time to devote to boy's play, and whatever honors he may have achieved in more mature manhood, they fell far short of making him a hero in his own estimation in comparison with the super-eminence he felt when he threw his first trophy of the hunt upon the threshold of the cabin, with the exulting remark, "See what I got!" To be a good marksman was not only the ambition of any man who ventured out upon the frontier of civilization, but a necessity as well; for the rifle was his main dependence for sustenance and safety. The gun and the backwoodsman were inseparable companions. He carried his gun with him when the first acreage was being cleared up, and the first corn crop was being cultivated, or kept it loaded and within easy reach when any emergency might call for its use.

The test of skill in the use of the rifle was not only displayed in hunting, but in contests at shooting matches as well. Shooting at the mark for a small purse was a form of contest of frequent occurrence, but the shooting for turkeys, venison or beef were regular holiday sports. If the match was held at a still house a half-barrel of whisky was frequently put up as a re-

ward of skill. Often a live turkey or goose furnished the target, they being hampered sixty or seventy-five yards distant. A certain amount would be charged for every shot. The shooting had to be done "off-hand," and the aim had to be directed at the head, and the first one who drew blood secured the bird. Those who were known to be "sure shots" were frequently barred from these contests, as the owner of the birds stood a poor show to realize on the venture. When live birds were put up at "long range," the marksman was allowed to shoot at the body, and could use a rest for his gun if he so desired. Shooting at the mark was the usual practice. Each participant was charged his proportionate share of the value of the prize, the charge depending on the number of chance takers. Or, if the purse could not be made up at the price fixed, the owner of the prize took the remaining chances and shot for himself, or had some one to shoot for him. A shooting match would bring out most of the men and boys in the entire settlement. Those who did not participate in the shooting, gathered in groups along the sides of the range, speculated upon the outcome of the contests and got off their practical jokes. Each man who entered the contest prepared his own target, which was usually a board, having in the upper end, near the center, a spot blackened with powder or charcoal. To this background a piece of white paper about an inch square, with a diamond-shaped hole in the center, was tacked. The center of this diamond was the true center of the target, and from this center was described a circle with a four-inch radius. Each participant was allowed three shots. If all of them struck within the circle they were measured by a line from the center of the target to the nearest edge of the bullet hole; however, if a ball grazed the center, the line was drawn from the center of the diamond to the middle of the bullet hole. The three distances, were added and estimated as one, and the man who had the shortest line was winner. If a shot struck beyond the described circle, even by a hair's breadth, all other shots, even if in the center, did not count, and that particular marksman was out. Quite frequently a man who happened to be in extraordinary good luck would carry off most all the prizes, which would give him quite a reputation as an expert rifleman. Beck's Mill was always the center of attraction during the season of shooting matches, and at every match there were side attractions of some sort to amuse the crowd.

GANDER PULLING CONTEST.

The form of pioneer diversion now to be described furnished amusement for all, except the gander. The game was introduced into the settle-

ment about 1813 by a Kentuckian who happened to be present at a shooting match. There were two ways that this rather fiendish amusement was carried on. The first was to take an old gander and, after plucking his head and neck perfectly bare, give it a coat of grease or soap. Then with a piece of buckskin the gander's feet were tied to the end of a low beech limb, with head down. The other way was to get a lithe, slim hickory sapling, about thirty feet long and plant the butt end in the ground, inclining the pole, at an angle of about forty-five degrees, at the top end of which the gander would be made fast. It was customary to charge a small fee for participating in the sport, and then the contestants would draw lots to see who should go first, second, and so on. This being all arranged, "while the goose hung high," the bystanders ranged themselves in two rows, about twelve feet apart, leaving room for a horse and rider to run through. Each spectator was armed with a whip of some sort to lash the horse as he came down the line—running the gauntlet as it were—in order to put him to his utmost speed. Horse and rider had to start one hundred and fifty yards back of the gander and come at full speed. As they entered the two files of men and boys the whips were applied and the frightened animal rushed through pell-mell, and while his horse was thus running the rider had to grasp the neck of the gander and wring or jerk it off. This was not an easy matter, for the gander would be flopping and swinging about and the limb would spring up and down and a mud puddle would usually be made just under the gander to cause the horse to stumble and flounder. It took the best of horsemanship, as well as nerve and skill, even to seize the gander by the neck, and if it was done the neck was so slippery that it was almost impossible to hold on. Sometimes the rider would hold on to the gander till he would lose his balance and would tumble into the mud hole, and then shout after shout would rend the air at the unfortunate gamester's mishap. It was seldom that the gander's head would be wrung off.

On one occasion, at Beck's mill, a long, ugly looking specimen of humanity showed up, who said he was from Kentucky and called himself Stephen Horton. He was poorly clad, wore a linen shirt and a pair of "yaller" pants, kept up by one suspender. He wore a 'coon-skin cap and his long locks came down to his shoulders. He was a sort of clown and every one was poking fun at him. He bore it all good-naturedly, and finally some one asked him if he thought he could yank off the gander's head. He said "Maybe I mought and then, ag'in, I moughtn't." Finally it was agreed to give him five trials and if he succeeded in twisting off the

head he should receive five dollars. He said, "Boys, I'll try 'er," and sprang on the bare back of his old gray mare and went back to the starting point. He took a good look down the line and the word was given. Crouching forward like an Indian he sang out, "G'lang Nance!" and horse and rider came down the line like a thunderbolt. The crowd yelled, shouted and whipped "Nance" as she flew by, but, nothing daunted, Stephen kept his eye on the gander. With his heels pressed into the old mare's flanks, his long arm went up as he neared the gander; his huge hand clasped the neck and off came the head in a twinkling, in the hand of the victor. Amid the shouting that followed, Stephen rode slowly back and threw the head on the ground, saying "Me an' ol' Nance ar' sum, ain't we. Guess I'll take yer money." He was the hero of the day. The day's sport being ended, he shouldered his old gun, rode calmly away and was never seen or heard from again in that section.

SOCIAL HAPPENINGS.

The people of the old time in this county did not look upon dancing with a favorable eye, except in a few localities. Early ministers anathematized it, upon all occasions, because drinking and disorder were prevalent at such gatherings. Young "bloods" would frequently imbibe plenty of corn juice and meeting a hated rival or enemy, would undertake to settle matters with a fight. It was a fist and skull combat, as no concealed weapons were then carried more dangerous than the pocket-knife. Still in some places neighborhood tasks were followed at night by a dance. The country fiddler was called in and with the "soul-stirring" strains of such tunes as "Sugar in the Gourd," "Devil's Dream," "Arkansas Traveller," "Jay Bird," "Money Musk," and the like, the dance went on well through the night. "Hoe-downs," in which all who desired could participate, and cotillions were the dances indulged in. Round dances, glides and flourishing swings were considered in very poor taste, and it was many years afterward that they were introduced in the country. While the fiddler would violently flourish his bow and pat his foot in accent, the "prompter" arranged his couples and indicated in a loud voice, usually in tune with the music, the various figures of the dance. Some of the lasses were sufficiently expert that when it came to "balance all," they, too, could "cut the pigeon's wing," or throw in a "double shuffle" with as much *éclat* as any of the young men.

Those who danced "paid the fiddler," a matter which was looked after by a "floor manager," who also saw that everyone present had an enjoyable

time and that none were overlooked or slighted. Refreshments were served about the midnight hour, consisting of candy, apples and pies, for the preparation of which the hostess was amply compensated. Where dancing was not allowed, the youngsters would engage in "forfeit" games, marching to music and song dances. "Whirling the plate," "keeping postoffice," "picking cherries," and "building bridges" were forfeit games. "We're Marching Down to Old Quebec," "King William," "Indiana Boys Come Volunteer," were marching-song plays, ending with kissing all 'round, as the words might indicate. The song dances included "Weev'ly Wheat," "Dusty Miller," "Four Hands Round," "Sailing in the Boat When the Tide Runs High," and others too numerous to mention, were in great favor with the belles and beaux. In every settlement there were most always some ancient maidens, who had passed the beaux age, who would attend play parties and lead in the singing, being familiar with all the play songs that had ever been composed and introduced into the country. They usually carried a song-book into which every play-song they had ever heard had been copied, the tunes that fitted the words having been learned by ear.

FLIRTING NOT COUNTENANCED.

Attachments were often formed at these social parties which in due time would end in matrimony, and whenever a couple showed signs of endearment, they were at once ostracised by the rest of their associates, for flirting or having a multitude of lovers was not countenanced or encouraged.

When it was too far to walk to a party, the boys would take the girls behind them on horseback. If it was winter time they would go in a sleigh. Before the country was cleared up, snows lay on the ground much longer than they do now, for there was hardly a winter then that there were not at least three or four weeks of good sleighing. Sleighing parties were common, even if the roads were stumpy and rough. The sleigh in general use was called a "junper," and with a high seat it would easily clear all stumps left in the roads. These sleds were made of two long hickory poles, which answered for both runners and shafts. Some four feet from the butt end the poles were shaved down thin so they would bend up easily and fasten to the harness. Back of the bend, holes would be bored in the poles to receive supports and braces for the two benches, upon which the body of the sleigh rested. A man would make a sled of this kind very easily in a day and it was quite serviceable.

SPELLING AND SINGING SCHOOL.

With the building of the first school house came the spelling school. These were among the chief entertainments of the early settlers and old as well as young attended and took part in the exercises. To be a good speller in those days was a long step in the way of acquiring an education. There were neighborhood "spellings" and sometimes one school would be pitted against another. If it was a district "spelling," they all came together promptly, at "early candle lighting." After the room was made snug and warm, two young people chose sides and the teacher, who was master of ceremonies, pronounced the words. The "spell-down" process was the general custom. The master would call up two spellers, either from the head or foot of each side and "give out" the words that were to be spelled and would continue until one or the other misspelled a word and the other spelled it, when the one "turned down" would take his seat and another from the same side would take his place. This "turning down" process would continue until one side or the other was victorious, when two good spellers would be pitted against each other they would often stand up for an hour before one would misspell a word. An intermission of half an hour would be given between "spells" to give the youngsters a chance for play and the older ones an opportunity to discuss the affairs of the time, religious or political.

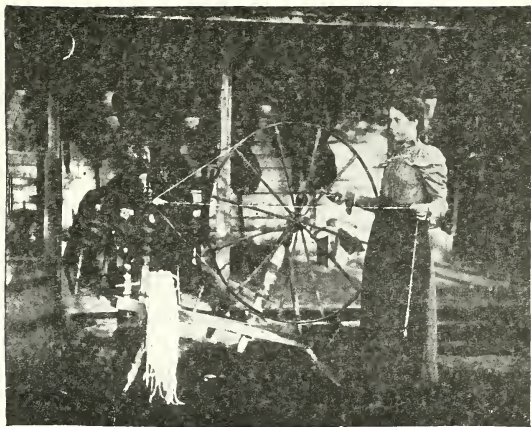
Singing and writing schools were also very popular in early time, as they served the double purpose of social gatherings and schools of instruction. "Singings" were usually held on Sunday afternoons, writing classes meeting of nights during the week. Singing and writing masters received a small compensation for their services, usually about fifty cents per pupil, and a term was thirteen lessons. These meetings were always open to the public, and there were quite a number of spectators usually in attendance. At the singing schools they used the old-time books, either the "Sacred Melodeon" or "Missouri Harmony," in which the tunes were represented by what was termed "buck-wheat" notes, the triangular one called "fa," the round one "sol," the square one "la" and the diamond-shaped one "mi." About 1850 the "Christian Psalmist" was introduced, the numerals from one to eight being called "do, ra, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do." Soon after the round-note system was introduced. In many instances the young Quakers were enrolled as pupils at the singing schools, and it is probably due to the fact that they learned to sing and liked it, which changed the attitude of this

religious organization towards music. Debating clubs and mock legislatures became common as the country developed, especially in Salem and the different villages throughout the county. Salem had a club called the "Zelo-Pidusian Society," which was kept up for several years, and from which emanated a number of men who afterward achieved national fame and reputation.

WEDDINGS AMONG THE PIONEERS.

Weddings were social events of first importance in every settlement, as they meant a season of feasting and frolic for both young and old for at least two whole days. When young folks made up their minds to marry, very little objection was made by parents, for there was no inequality in social position or wealth. If the plighted couple had health and were not afraid to work there was little uneasiness manifested about their getting on in the world. They received very little aid from parents, as old folks had nothing to give. The best that they could usually do was to give a horse, saddle and bridle to their children as they married and left the paternal roof to which would sometimes be added a cow and some pigs and sheep for starters. There was plenty of good land still open to entry in the county as late as 1825. About all the ready money necessary to finance a wedding in those days was a small fee for the license. The preacher expected but little for tying the matrimonial knot and made no charge for his services if his saddle-bags were well filled with some of the many good things to eat which were prepared with bounteous hand upon such occasions. The entire neighborhood expected and always received an invitation to the marriage celebration. In fact in most instances no invitation was needed, the "latch string" being out for all who wished to come. Great preparations were made for the wedding feast, tribute being levied upon the whole neighborhood, hence all the neighbors were interested in the event. Guests from any distance came on horseback and all had on their best clothes and wore their sweetest smiles.

Wedding garments, in those days were entirely home made, like everything else, with possibly an extra tuck in the bride's linsey-woolsey dress, while the groom made an extra effort to get a fancy shine on his cow-hide boots, with blacking made of the burned pith of a cornstalk, mixed up with the white of an egg. On the nuptial day the bridegroom and his best man, or men, as the case happened to be, met at his father's house, and rode to the home of the bride, timing their progress so as to arrive about the



SPINNING WHEELS.

noon hour. Everything was ready for their reception, and without delay the ceremony, which made the couple man and wife, was soon over with. Congratulations over, everyone there was room for, was seated around the board, the bride and groom at one end, the bridesmaid and groomsman at the other. The older people dropped in between. The dishes, mostly pewter, had been collected from all over the settlement, as was also the bounteous feast. A monster pot-pie, a favorite dish with backwoodsmen, holding a half dozen or more chickens, occupied the center of the table. Meats of other kinds, usually wild, corn-bread right out of the oven, stewed pumpkin, potatoes, onions, butter, pies and preserves of various kinds, honey and delicious pound cakes made the improvised table fairly groan under its weight. Upon such occasions the table would be covered with a home-made cloth that had lain in the garden for weeks to bleach. The table would be filled three or four times before all the hungry ones present were accommodated.

The dinner over, the old folks returned to their homes, while the young ones remained to have a good social time, which lasted well through the night. The infare, on the following day, was in the main a repetition of the first, the effort being made to outdo the wedding feast, if possible. In going from the bride's home to that of the groom, the road wound through the woods much of the way, and frequently mischievous fellows would cut down trees and brush so as to make the way impassable in several places. The procession would thus be delayed some time in making their way through or around these obstructions, and if they were late in arriving at their destination everyone knew what was the matter. The newly-wedded pair, with their attendants were again lined up to receive congratulations, after which followed another feast. Merry-making again at night ended the festivities, and as soon as possible thereafter the new voyagers started out to make themselves a new home, somewhere in the wilderness, where there was possibly not a stick amiss, and much of their lives was a struggle with primitive surroundings very similar to those experienced by their predecessors.

HOW THEY DRESSED.

Every article of wearing apparel worn by early settlers up to about 1820, was made in the home. Buckskin, tow linen, linsey and jeans were the chief materials from which clothes were fashioned. There was in some instances a kind of rough cloth that could be bought but few could afford

it. Little attention was paid to style, in fact there was but one style, service and durability being the main considerations. The very first emigrants were compelled to use the skins of animals, principally, for clothing, and were rigged up very much like Indians. But as farms were opened up and the country became more thickly settled, and sheep could be raised, woollen garments came in vogue, together with flax, and some seasons when frosts were late, cotton was cultivated successfully. If the flax failed they went to the creek bottoms and gathered loads of nettle stalks, from which a lint was procured that made a fairly good coarse cloth, that would answer for bed-ticks and towelling, and in a pinch would do for skirts and trousers. Flax was an indispensable product, as from it shirts, sheets and all summer wear could be made, besides it made a good warp for cloth of various kinds where wool was used for the woof.

The women worked almost continuously making cloth and clothing for the family. Spinning, weaving, sewing and knitting were never-ending tasks. As the children grew up—and there was usually a house full of them—they relieved the mother of a portion of her hard toil, but even then she had few leisure moments; even when visiting she carried along her sewing and knitting. Spinning yarn on the big wheel was one of the hardest tasks, requiring one to be constantly on their feet and walking back and forth across the floor. The spinner would thus travel several miles a day turning out her hanks of yarn. In spinning flax on the little wheel the only tiresome part about it was the working of the treadle. One loom was often used by several families in a neighborhood. They were large and cumbersome, and were not kept in the cabin any longer than absolutely necessary to weave the cloth for which materials had been prepared.

MATERIALS USED FOR CLOTHING.

Wool was carded by hand-cards and made into rolls for several years after the first settlers came in, as there were no carding machines in the county until about 1820. The "chain" and "filling" of all cloth was dyed before weaving. Dark browns were colored with walnut hulls and bark, grays with white oak bark, blacks with logwood, yellow with copperas, and blue with indigo. The latter was the most popular color and was made with a "yeast" which was kept over winter by burying it in the ground, below the freezing point. Blue jeans was very popular for Sunday suits.

For perhaps a dozen years after the country was first settled, deerskin was most used for men's clothing, for the reason it was more available

than anything else, and because it was a great protection against nettles, briars, brush and snake bites, and was warm withal. The trouble with it was that it would stretch when wet and then shrink up to half its original size when dried out, and become stiff as a board. In making a pair of trousers, allowance always had to be made for shrinkage or a smaller sized boy or man would be sure to fall heir to them.

In making any sort of cloth pants they were fitted snugly, and over them a pair of buckskin leggings would be worn, fringed down on the outside seams like those of the Indians. Cloth leggings took the place of deerskin later on, and these were worn by the old-timers up till about 1860. Linsey was used for shirting in winter and linen in summer. A hunting shirt was an indispensable, everyday garment, while a long tail frock coat was kept, when it could be afforded, for Sunday and to wear to town and to musters. It was ornamented with huge brass buttons. The hunting shirt was often adorned with fringe down the seams, and bead ornaments on the belt. It sometimes had a cape attached to it, coming down to the elbows. Moccasins were worn very generally, particularly by the women, but in wet weather they were little better than no footwear. The men universally wore their hair long, coming well down on their shoulders and they wore a full beard, sometimes minus a mustache.

WOMEN PROUD OF SIMPLE COSTUME.

The costumes of the women were not as elaborate as the men's. The bodice and skirt were sewn together at the waist, the former snug fitting, while the skirt was made quite full. When visiting each other the hostess never felt that she had done her whole duty to her guest until she had shown her through her entire wardrobe. The young bride in a well-to-do family would often have two dozen dresses in her trousseau, which she took great delight in exhibiting to friends. For extra wrap the shawl was universally worn, a sunbonnet in summer and a knitted or quilted hood in winter. Small children were provided with tow shirts in summer that came well down to their heels, while in winter their dress was very similar to that worn by old persons, thus making them appear aged and sedate before their time. Boys' pants were cut full length as soon as they could walk, and made a few sizes too large, expecting the youngster to grow to fit them before they were worn out.

The early settler soon learned to tan his own leather and make his own shoes, which was a decided improvement on the moccasin age. To tan a

cowhide it was first put into a trough or vat of lye which loosened the hair. After the hair was scraped off the hide was then placed in another trough containing a liquid made from oak bark, when it was allowed to remain for six months or longer in winter. It was then taken out, washed and scraped, and given a good dressing of bear's oil, which made it soft and pliable, ready to be worked up into shoes or harness.

ITINERANT TINKERS.

Sometimes one man would make shoes for an entire neighborhood and occasionally a traveling shoemaker would go from house to house making and mending shoes. There were also traveling spinners, usually old ladies, who would shoulder their little spinning wheels, and go from house to house where their services were needed, thus earning a small wage to lay by for a "rainy day." The clock tinker was, early in the history of the county, a regular visitor at cabin homes, to clean out, adjust and regulate the old "wall sweep" clock that told the passing hours of the long, long ago.

HOG-KILLING TIME.

Many of the first settlers brought hogs into the country, and fattened a few for home consumption. A good fat porker could always be exchanged for something needed in the home, if it could not be sold for ready cash. With the setting in of regular winter weather, preparations were made for hog-killing. In those days pigs were killed right off the mast; there being so much free range where acorns and nuts were abundant that it was not necessary to feed corn in making pork. Mast-fed hogs made the very finest of pork, but it was softer and more greasy than that fattened on corn. A good lot of dry hickory wood was the first requisite in preparing for the killing. There was only an occasional farmer who could afford iron kettles for heating water needed in the scalding and cleaning process, so the common method was to build a good-sized log-heap, and on top of it place several sandstones about the size of a bucket. When these stones became red hot a few of them were dumped into the scalding barrel, which soon raised the water to scalding heat. The sandstone was used because it would not crumble to pieces when thrown into water like limestone. If kettles were to be had they were suspended from a pole at a height of about six feet, out of the way of fire, on what were called "pot trammels." The

trammel was made of two pieces of iron, adjustable in the center, with a large hook to go over the pole and a small one to hold the kettle.

Long before daylight the fire was started. Butcher knives had been ground and whetted sharp for the occasion. If the hogs were in a closed pen they were knock'd in the head with an ax; if they were in a lot they were shot with the rifle. Neighbors usually helped each other with this work. As fast as the hogs were killed and dressed they were strung up on a long pole to cool. It was a busy day for the women, who had to look after the cleaning of entrails and the saving of fat to be rendered into lard. The day following the killing the hogs were properly cut up and salted down in a big trough made for that purpose. After taking salt, which required several weeks' time in winter weather, the meat was then hung up in the smoke-house and subjected to the usual curing and preserving process. The hog killing of modern times differs very little from methods practiced in early days, except in the better facilities for handling the porkers and methods of curing meats.

FRIENDLY RIVALRY.

In many instances in olden times the "sign" had to be just right when the work was done, otherwise the meat was not first class and was much more liable to be damaged by "skippers." When one farmer killed hogs, a nice set of backbones and spare-ribs, or some choice sausage was sent to near neighbors, who in turn sent back as good as they had received, if not a little better. They vied with each other to see who could be most neighborly, and got more pleasure from giving than receiving.

TABLE FURNISHINGS.

Tables, like all other furniture about the log cabin, were rude and unsightly. They frequently consisted of hewed "juggles," pinned together, with a leg stuck in each corner. An old Scotchman named Cluny was among the first cabinetmakers in the county. He lived in the southern part of the county and furnished many settlers with tables, chairs and beds; in many instances the first respectable furniture they ever owned. John Reyman supplied many people in Salem, as well as in the surrounding country, with their nicest furniture after 1810. A man named Bowman had a cabinet shop four miles north of Salem, and about 1820 made some very handsome pieces of mahogany veneer work, such as bureaus and side-

boards. A few of his spacious sideboards are still in use in the county, and are artistic in design, and will last for several more centuries, no doubt. The veneering was laid upon wild cherry, which was least liable of all woods to shrink and swell when exposed to extreme dampness or dryness. A table cloth was a luxury that few people could afford in early times. Some families kept one for company, a product of the home loom, of course; but it savored too much of extravagance to think of using it at every meal. Emigrants usually brought with them a short supply of dishes, and in a few instances some nice pieces of china were packed up so they withstood the rough and tumble to which they were exposed on the long journey across the mountains. They were never used on the table after reaching this country, but served as an ornament on the mantle, and were greatly admired. A few of the old blue teapots and trays are yet treasured by the descendants of early settlers.

Pewter plates and spoons were used more than earthenware. They would not break, and a few dents did not keep them from being serviceable. Besides, when a piece was worn out it could be recast and made new again, as there was always someone in the settlement who had moulds of different styles and patterns. Pewter was one of the items kept for sale in the store, coming in bars, very much like the lead bars, out of which bullets were moulded. Knives and forks were scarce. Wooden forks were often whittled out of a hard piece of hickory or white oak, while the butcher knife or the hunting knife was passed around the table so that each in turn might use it as necessity required. Blacksmiths would put in much of their spare time fashioning knives and forks, spoons and ladles, and the supply never exceeded the demand. Knife and fork handles were frequently made of staghorn points, with the crook turned so it would fit the hand.

AN OLD-TIME CHINA CLOSET.

The first cupboards were made "three-cornered," so they would fit in the corner of the room and thus be out of the way. If the owner could afford glass doors in the upper part, great pains were taken to display the teapots and dishes to all guests and visitors.

If there was a distinguished guest for supper a cup of tea was usually served, sweetened with the genuine old "loaf sugar" of the day. It was the only white sugar made at that time, and came done up in blue paper, the loaf being moulded in the shape and about the size of an old tin quart cup—considerably larger at the bottom than the top. For safekeeping the

sugar loaf was kept suspended from the loft joists, out of reach of the small boy. As he grew up the sugar would vanish, and no one ever knew what became of it, unless it was gradually dispelled by some mysterious process of evaporation. Where the head of the house was handy with the gouge and scraper, wooden plates were made for bread, potatoes and the like, and were quite serviceable. Pots and pans would be moulded out of clay and burned in the fireplace, and were useful in many ways.

CIDER MAKING.

After orchards came into bearing much of the fruit was made into cider. The old seedling apple made good clear cider, and that was about all it was fit for. It partook of the nature of the crab, its great-grandparent, and seedling trees were long-lived, some of them standing for over a century and measuring three feet in diameter. The cider mills, as made and used almost a century ago, were immense machines and cumbersome to make as well as to operate. The mill was constructed of hard wood, usually white oak, as it was most durable. The rollers were turned round, about eighteen inches in diameter, one three feet long, the other eight. These rolls were set upright, and on top of the long one a sweep was made fast by mortise and wedges. At the lower end journals were turned and fitted into a large framework, with wedges so adjusted that the rolls could be held together securely as a horse, hitched to the sweep, turned them round and crushed the apples. At the top of the short roll wooden cogs were set in, which meshed in corresponding mortises in the long roll. A hopper was attached to one side of the machine to receive the apples; a huge trough underneath the framework received the crushed fruit. With this mill apples could be crushed about as fast as one man could pour them into the hopper.

The press was also a huge affair. It consisted of a heavy table, usually made of hewn timbers, and a log some twelve inches in diameter and thirty feet long. The table was set against a big tree, sometimes an apple, and about eight feet from the ground a large mortise was made through the body, into which was fitted loosely a tenon on the large end of the timber. At the small end a mortise was made through the timber to receive a sort of flat post, usually a flat rail, with holes bored through it about every six inches. With a lever resting on pins inserted in the holes through the upright the beam was raised, ready for pressing the crushed fruit. On the platform beside the tree, and by means of a rye straw rope about the

size of a man's arm, a round vat was made to receive the crushed apples. As the vat was built up apples were poured in, and mashed down as tightly as possible with a maul. The vat was built up about two feet high, and would probably be two and a half feet across. When filled, boards and planks were placed on top, and the timber let down gradually when the cider poured out in a stream. Grooves were cut on the sides of the platform so as to direct the cider into the receptacle prepared to receive it. The straw tub or vat served as a strainer and kept pomace out of the cider, which was as fine as human ever drank.

A HELP TO HOSPITALITY.

To reserve cider for winter use and keep it from souring, three gallons were boiled down into one. A few barrels were filled for vinegar, and after the owner's wants were supplied, his neighbors were invited to make free use of his fruit and his mill till they, too, had all they cared for. When neighbors lived near each other it was the custom to make frequent evening visits back and forth, when apples, cider or something good to eat or drink was always passed around. The women and children would gather on one side of the ample fireplace, while the men would occupy the other, thus spending the evening very pleasantly in social confabulations.

ROADS AND BY-WAYS.

The pioneer fathers, who first penetrated the primeval forests of this county, found numerous trails leading in all directions, and terminating at points where there were still to be found Indian villages, or places where Indians had dwelt in former times in considerable numbers, judging from the piles of burned and blackened stone scattered about where their wigwams had once stood and where the camp fire had once shone brightly. These trails usually lay along the most convenient and least toilsome routes to be found between stopping places, and in many instances they afterwards became leading highways for the white adventurer and permanent settler as well. Possibly one of the largest Indian towns that ever flourished in what is now the confines of Washington county was at Beck's Spring, judging from the cleared lands and the trails that centered there from all points of the compass. The Indian did not "blaze" his way as did the white man; he seemed to possess a sort of intuition, like a wild beast, which told him where he desired to go, and

the most direct route to get there. It was almost an impossibility to lose a red man, no matter how dense the forest, or how far from his village his wanderings led him. This was possibly more an acquired habit than an inbred one, as many white men who spent most of their lives hunting and trapping became as proficient in wood lore as the wildest savage.

Royse's Lick was the main country seat in these wilds from 1805 till 1814, when Salem became the county seat. As new settlers came in they "blazed" trails from their cabins to the "Lick," as here they had to go for salt and such supplies as Doctor Lamb kept in his little store—the first one in all these parts. Trails were gradually widened into wagon ways. These first roads were laid out regardless of section lines or party divisions of lands. They wound around hills and swamps, and even big trees, as it was easier to wind about a little than it was to fell a huge tree and get it out of the path. In opening up roads every man in the settlement lent a helping hand. They were opened up just wide enough for a wagon to pass through, and stumps were cut low to be out of the way of either sleds or wagons. Where the ground was boggy and miry at certain seasons of the year, a corduroy was constructed of poles laid as closely together as possible, over which some earth was thrown to hold them in place and ease up the jolt as wagons passed over them.

LOCATION OF EARLY ROUTES.

A roadway to the Ohio Falls was made soon after the first settlers located here, as everyone had to go there for supplies. When Beck's Mill was started in 1808, all roads in the whole country led to that point, but they were miserably rough and sometimes impassable for teams, most of the milling being carried on horseback. Even then detours had to be made quite frequently around the worst places, where there was danger of floundering the horse. When Salem was located and the county organized among the first matters to receive consideration was the laying out of roads to different parts of the county. There was no attempt made to bridge creeks, grade up or drain highways. They considered themselves very fortunate if they got them established and the timber out of the way. As roads were chopped out they presented the appearance of an alley-way with a huge brush fence on both sides. The roads as first established have remained very nearly on their original lines, excepting a place here and there where farmers succeeded in getting minor changes made to square up their fields.

In 1847 the plank road fever ran high, and it was planned to build

roads out from Salem in several directions. The Salem and Millport road was first to be put on foot, as a good many flatboats had gone down the river successfully from Millport, which then served to be the most convenient outlet for Washington county products to the southern market, which was all the market this whole western country then had. Nearly everyone thought the investment would be a paying one, and the necessary stock to complete the road was soon made up. The county subscribed one thousand five hundred dollars. The road began at the present corporation limits of Salem on the north, and in the main followed the pike as it now is. In going down the knobs many of the hollows were bridged with heavy hewn timbers, instead of making short turns and winding around the heads of the hollows, as the road now does. The way was graded and surfaced with poplar and oak boards ten feet long, one foot wide and two inches thick. Most of the planks used were yellow poplar, and were cut at the Millport saw-mill. There were three toll gates established, one at each end of the road, and another about a mile south of Kossuth. This road was kept up in good shape about ten years, but stockholders never received any dividends, it taking all the earnings to keep it in repair. In 1858 it was surrendered to the county and abandoned. It was practically along this grade that the first turnpike was built in the county at public expense, in 1897 and 1898.

THE TURNPIKE COMPANIES.

The first turnpike road built in the county was from New Albany to Vincennes. A company was granted a charter in January, 1830, to build the road at least twenty-five feet in width, surfacing it with "wood, stone, gravel or other proper or convenient materials," good bridges to be built over all streams, except the two White rivers. The road was to run from New Albany, through Greenville, Paoli, Mt. Pleasant, Washington, and to terminate at Vincennes. The road was surveyed its entire length, but it was never completed further than Paoli. In 1837 and 1838 the state set apart funds to build a road from New Albany to Salem. The road was graded most of its entire length, and ran through Pekin and Borden, then called New Providence. Stone was quarried and hauled to the creek banks for a bridge across Blue river just southeast of town, but the whole project was abandoned two years after the construction work was begun. The road was ever after known as the "Old Grade." The Jeffersonville and Crawfordsville Turnpike Company started a road at one time through this same country and some work was done in the way of clearing up the right of

way and grubbing out stumps, when lack of funds to continue the work caused it to be abandoned. A hard surface road was at one time projected through the northeast part of the county, to run from Charlestown to Brownstown, but no work was done upon it in this county. An effort was made to build a toll road from Harristown to Brownstown, but the project failed because stock could not be sold. This venture contemplated a road that was to lead from Brownstown to New Albany, as nearly as possible on a direct line, but in leaving out Salem very few persons in this county encouraged the enterprise.

Back in the forties a road one hundred feet wide was projected from Indianapolis to the Ohio river. This road was to run through the western part of this county, and here trees were cut down and grubbed up for several miles, when the building of railroads was begun, which caused the enterprise to be abandoned. Indianapolis was to furnish the money for the completion of this road in order to get a direct route to the southern markets. Quite a number of persons made trips back east on horseback as the country was being settled up. If it was winter time the traveler carefully protected himself with leggings and overcoat made from animal hides. In a bulging pair of saddle-bags he carried his clothes and other articles indispensable to a traveler.

LOG CABIN DAYS.

Log cabin days began in this country in 1607, more than three hundred years ago, one hundred years after De Leon threw up a log fort and called the land he had discovered "Florida," in honor of its flowers. The story of America is written in log cabins, and her greatest men whom one hundred and forty years of American independence have produced, were born, reared and matured in cabin homes, without the silver spoon. Some one very pointedly says that "Poverty seems to have been the step-mother of genius," in this country. When adventurers had satisfied their appetites for voyage and discovery, they began to form permanent settlements, and each colony was an assemblage of cabins. All down the past through centuries, the log house has marked the outpost of civilization. Deeper and deeper into the heart of the new continent pressed the woodman's ax. Farther and farther extended the line of huts as the years sped by. Soon log cabins were dotted along the Ohio river, just as they had been planted along the Hudson and the James. They were not long in striking the old trail of DeSoto on the Mississippi, when plains and prairies, "the great American desert," inter-

vened. Still the course of empire pressed onward until the mountains rose skyward. But the log cabin never stopped until myriad miles of ocean, the great Pacific, barred the way. The log house is branded deep into the story of American liberty and American men.

It was from the log cabin that patriots went forth to fight for and establish that immortal declaration that "all men are created free and equal." It was from this same primitive home that the greatest men of the nation have come forth, forever annihilating the standard that once measured a man by the luxury of his home. "It has been the mission of the United States," wrote the historian Ridpath, "to ennoble toil and honor the toiler. In other lands to labor has been considered the lot of serfs and peasants; to gather the fruits and consume them in luxury and ease, the business of the great. To be a nobleman was to be distinguished from the people; to be one of the people was to be forever debarred from nobility. Thus has been set on human industry the perpetual stigma of disgrace. It is the genius of American institutions, in the fullness of time, to wipe out the last opprobrious stain from the brow of toil, and to crown the toiler with the dignity, luster and honor of a full and perfect manhood." The heritage of every American boy is his opportunity. His birthright is his country and her priceless privileges. He is not handicapped because he is poor. The same opportunities, the same privileges that have raised American kings from cabin floors, are his if he is able to grasp them.

NOTED MEN WHO CAME FROM HUMBLE HOMES.

In colonial days there were a few leaders of men who were born into comforts and luxuries. Washington was far from penniless, yet the most momentous months of his existence were "log cabin days." Never did the immortal commander face darker hours, never did his cause seem drearier than during the winter at Valley Forge. Sufferings beyond the power of pen to describe were endured. But it was only by the erection of log cabins for the failing hosts of liberty that the remnant of an army was kept alive. And so the story of America goes on, always written in log cabins.

John Adams, the first vice-president, with the assistance of a devoted father, received a liberal education, but he had to fight his way from poverty to prominence. Patrick Henry was an uneducated mountaineer, but when he espoused the cause of liberty and left his humble home, he startled the world, and made the mighty George III quake upon his throne by his elo-

quence and boldness. Benjamin Franklin was designed by his humble parents to become a manufacturer of soap and candles, but he seized his opportunity, rose triumphantly and was known to two hemispheres ere he passed away. Alexander Hamilton, as a boy, was familiar with poverty and misfortune, but he rose to the pinnacle of fame and always gloried in the homeliness of his birth. Andrew Jackson, fatherless, and with a destitute mother, received his early training in the house of logs; but in the brief space of half a century won his way triumphantly to the sacred precincts of the White House. Soon after came William Henry Harrison, who was elected to the presidency by a "log cabin campaign." In honor of his labors for the country on the frontiers of the Northwest Territory the log cabin was adopted as his political emblem. He had built and lived in a very "elaborate log mansion" at his home, six miles west of Corydon.

Other great minds of that day were conceived in lowly homes. Henry Clay was born and raised on the farm and was familiar with the log cabin. Daniel Webster was born in a log house. John C. Calhoun was a farmer boy of the backwoods country and Millard Fillmore was apprenticed to a clothier. Zachary Taylor came into the world on the frontiers of Kentucky when there were then few houses better than the cabin. The character and personality of all these mighty men was moulded in the atmosphere of the cabin home. Most striking in the tale of his career are the scenes of the humble birth and youth of Abraham Lincoln. Born in a log cabin in Kentucky, reared in a pole cabin in Indiana, he here acquired the vigorous honesty and many sterling qualities of character which placed him at the head of the nation during its darkest days. His vice-president, who succeeded him in the White House, was apprenticed to a tailor.

U. S. Grant was born with meager advantages, and during the days when he earned his living in the tan-yard, or by hauling wood to St. Louis, lived in a two-room log house of primitive pattern. James A. Garfield's early days were spent in a log house on the farm, where he spent much of his time cutting brush for fences, grubbing up stumps, harvesting crops and working on a canal boat. Robert Fulton, Samuel Morse and Eli Whitney, the great inventors of the age were self-made men, starting at the bottom of the ladder. Many of the able men now in both branches of Congress are "log-cabin" statesmen. Thus, from the first permanent settlement at Jamestown, in dreary 1607, down to the present day, the story of America is the story of the house of logs.

EARLY BUILDINGS IN WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Coming down to our own Washington county, we see our first settlers, more than a century ago, building their log huts. The first year after the founding of Salem there was to be seen nothing but a cluster of log cabins and a few log stores, very much alike, some being only a little more pretentious than others. And upon every spot selected by the pioneer to carve out a home in the wilderness, the log hut was in evidence. Here the leading lights in the country's development were located, and here were reared the men and women who in after years figured prominently in all public matters, not a few of whom emigrating to other parts of the realm, won even national fame and reputation. Not only were the homes of rustic pattern, but the school houses and churches for the first half century of the county's existence were fashioned of logs. Then truthfully may it be said that the first century's history of this part of the country is a story of the log cabin.

NATIVE SONS WHO HAVE BECOME FAMOUS.

From a historical standpoint Salem is one of the most notable towns in the state. It can truthfully claim to be the birth-place, or home for a time, of some of the most eminent men of the state and nation. Shortly after the town of Salem was laid out, Christopher Harrison located here and was afterward lieutenant-governor and served several years as circuit judge. He, it is said, selected the site of Indianapolis as the capital of the state. Gen. Walter Q. Gresham, who won laurels in the Civil War, and who was secretary of state under Grover Cleveland, was partly reared and received most of his education at the old Washington county seminary at the time when Salem was called the "Athens of the West." John Hay, secretary of state under President Garfield and President Roosevelt, was born and received a good part of his education in Salem. Governor W. T. Durbin was born in Washington county and grew to manhood at New Philadelphia, a tanner by trade. Gov. Newton Booth, of California, and afterwards United States senator from that state, was a native of Salem, and got his education at the old seminary. Thomas Rodman, the inventor of a gun that bore his name, and which was considered the leading piece of field artillery during the Civil War, was born and bred on Washington county soil. Robert Bonner, who rose to great distinction in New York as an editor and publisher, spent most of his boyhood days in Salem. Volney T. Malott, one of the greatest finan-

ciers of the state and for several years president of the Vandalia railroad, was brought up in Salem. John I. Morrison, one time state treasurer, together with James G. May, conducted the Washington county Seminary for many years. John M. Bloss, a Washington county production, was a noted educator and for several years was state superintendent of public instruction. Col. John C. Lawler and Warder W. Stevens were each selected at different dates, candidates for lieutenant-governor, upon their party's ticket.

Washington C. DePauw, for whom DePauw University was named, got his financial start in Washington county and was county clerk for two terms. Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, a lecturer of national repute upon the subject of world-wide peace, and for a great many years secretary of the Peace Society of Boston, was born and reared in this county. Judge M. B. Hottle, judge of the state appellate court for several terms, was indigenous to Washington county soil. Cyrus L. Dunham, one time secretary of state, and acknowledged to be one of the greatest orators that ever addressed a jury or political assembly in southern Indiana, made his start in Salem and it was his home for many years. Barnabus C. Hobbs, one of the most noted educators of the state, was a native of old Washington county. So was Joseph Moore, who was for several years president of Earlham College. Isaac Blackford was first clerk and recorder of the county, afterwards a noted lawyer, and reporter of the supreme court, and compiled a number of the first reports which bear his name. James A. Cravens, a farmer boy, won distinction in the Mexican War, was afterward state agent for several years and was twice elected to Congress. Col. Dick Thompson taught school in this county, studied law, was called "the young lawyer with fiery tongue," and in after years was sent to Congress, and then served his time as secretary of war. Many other native and adopted sons of Washington county have gone forth into the world and won fame and reputation, during the past "log-cabin century."

HOME OF THE MOUNTAINEER.

In some out-of-the-way places the log cabin is still being built, but the box house is fast crowding it out in all of this part of the country. A few of the old-time huts are yet to be found here and there, but generally in a dilapidated condition. In the mountain ranges of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee these little homes are in use almost exclusively, as logs are in most cases the most convenient and cheapest material that is available for

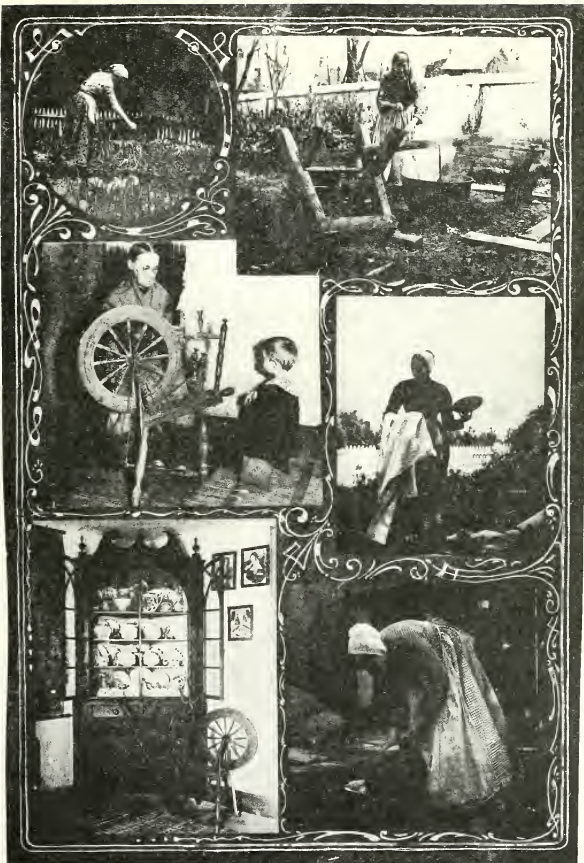
home building. The habits of these mountain dwellers are still very primitive, the most so of any people in the United States. They still spin and weave in the home, and wear their homespun, happy and content with the gifts the gods provide, even if luxuries of life seldom come their way. They are as conveniently and comfortably situated as their neighbors, a condition that makes people content the world over.

BUILDING THE LOG CABIN.

In the matter of construction the log cabins varied principally in size and in the hewing of the logs, sometimes leaving them in their natural state. The first settler in any neighborhood had no outside help and made his cabin out of small poles that two or three men, or the members of his family could handle conveniently. The full kit of tools usually carried by the early emigrant consisted of a chopping ax, a broad-ax, a crosscut saw, iron wedge, drawing knife, one inch and two-inch auger and a frow. If the homeseeker came through on horse-back a common chopping ax was about the only tool carried and with it alone a fairly good pole cabin could be put up, covering same with boughs, reeds and wild grasses. The regulation cabin of early time was a one-room house, made of hewn logs and stick chimney, or sometimes, if the settler was real full-handed, two rooms were made, the pens being set about four feet apart, thus giving room between them for a double fire-place. One room then served for kitchen and dining room, also containing a bed or two, the other being used when company came; a sort of parlor.

HEWING AND PLACING THE LOGS.

When a cabin was to be built the first thing was to hew the logs. Trees of an even size, and as straight as possible, were cut down, and cut off even lengths according to the size of room wanted. The bark was scalped off, near the top of the log on both sides, so the timber could be "lined" for hewing. This marking was usually done with a line that had been soaked in water and powdered charcoal. Standing on top of the log a man with a chopping ax cut notches about two feet apart into the stick and up near the line. The wood between these notches was split out coming off in slabs, called "juggles," and they called this "juggling" the log. When both sides of the timber had been "juggled," it was then "scored," or lightly hacked all along to expedite the work of hewing. A broad-ax, with blade some ten inches across gave the finishing touch to the log. They "hewed to



PIONEER SCENES.

the line" exactly if a nice set of timbers was provided. When finished the hewn log was seven or eight inches through, the depth up and down being regulated by the size of the tree. The two sills were hewn upon three sides, the third side being put uppermost to receive the sleepers upon which the floor was laid. Upon each end of the sills a "saddle" was made by notching and cutting off blocks, the center of the "saddle" coming up to the top of the logs, with a downward slope on either side. The next log was notched so as to fit this "saddle," and on up the logs were fitted, so they would barely touch each other, or leave a small crack between. Where rafters were used to support the roof the plates, or two top logs on each side, were hewn square.

METHOD OF FINISHING THE ROOF.

If the builder was short of nails, as was the case for many years after this country was settled, the top of the house was "ribbed" to make a support for the board roof. In "ribbing" the gable ends were finished with hewn logs the same as used in the body of the building. The first end log was laid upon the plates, and beginning back about two feet from each end the top was chamfered, or chipped off, so the timber came to a feather end where it rested on the plate. Upon these end logs, two feet from the plate, a rib was notched in, extending clear across the building, and out a foot or so beyond the gable. Another and a shorter log was laid upon these ribs, and it was chamfered down as lifers, and so on to the "comb" when a "ridge pole" completed the roof support.

To make boards or "shakes" for roof a nice white or red oak was cut down and cuts were sawed off about three feet long. These cuts were split up into "bolts," using about eight inches of the outside of the log for board making. After the bolts had been split out with maul and wedge, the frow was used in the riving, or splitting of the boards, which were about one-half inch thick. These boards were then laid upon the ribs in a double course, the top ones being laid so as to break joints with the lower one. The next course was laid so the lower ends lapped over the course first laid about six or eight inches and the courses were continued until the roof was finished. If there were no nails to fasten the boards to the ribs, "binding poles" were laid upon the loose boards, the lower pole being fastened to the plate, while the ones above were held in place by "spacers," or knees cut of proper length to reach from one pole to another. The spaces between the logs that formed the walls of the building were "chinked" as tightly as pos-

sible and then daubed with clay mortar. The first cabins had puncheon floors, trees being split in halves, the flat side hewn quite smooth, and laid upon the ground, bark side down. Not unfrequently the loft was covered with puncheons.

FIREPLACE AND CHIMNEY.

At one end of the room a hole was cut or sawed out, about six feet wide and nearly as high as a man's head. This was for the chimney. A log pen was constructed outside, joining the house at either side of the opening made for the fireplace. This pen was lined inside with rock laid in plaster or mud, the "jams" extending into the room flush with the inside wall. Sometimes an arch of stone was turned inside to protect the logs above the fireplace from burning. On the outside, above the log pen, the chimney was built up of sticks and clay, plastered on the inside with mud to prevent the sticks from catching fire. The sticks ordinarily used in building up the chimney were rived out of short pieces of timber and looked something like laths. Fireplaces were made large, because considerable heat was needed to keep the room warm in winter time, and wood was no object—it was to be had at the very door simply for the cutting.

An opening for a door was usually cut on the south side of the cabin and beside it a small space for a window. To support the ends of the logs where the door was made, and to provide a place to hang the shutter, a sappling about six inches through was flattened on both sides and pinned on the ends of the logs. A sort of window frame was made in the same manner. The door was made of rough, flat pieces split from logs, and pinned to battens which extended out on one side about six inches and through these projections holes were bored, through which wooden pins fastened the door to stubs let into the side logs, thus making a very strong and durable hinge, but a mighty squeaky one when not kept well soaped. A wooden latch was arranged inside, with a string or piece of rawhide, reaching out through a small hole in the door, by the pulling of which the latch was raised. When the "latch string was out" it was a sign that the visitor was a welcome guest. Nearly all cabins built by the earliest settlers had port holes arranged on all sides of the house, as a means of self-protection in case the inmates should be attacked by Indians.

THE HEARTH THE CENTER OF HOME LIFE.

A large hearth was always provided in front of the fireplace, made of flat stones imbedded in mortar and upon this hearth the coals were raked

out upon which the spit, frying pans and bread ovens were placed in preparing meals. Tea kettles and pots for boiling were held above the fire by "cranes" or "pot-trammels," the former swinging out from one side of the fireplace, the latter extending down from a log just above the chimney arch. Boards and flooring cut out by means of the whip saw, superseded the puncheons and hewn slabs used in cabin construction. With sawed flooring, lofts overhead were used for sleeping quarters for the boys. The loft was reached by scaling a ladder, or post by means of pegs inserted into the same. The first addition built on to the primitive cabin was usually a "lean to" for the loom which was indispensable in every well-regulated backwoods homestead. After the log stable was up, for the protection of the team and cow, a meat house was the next necessary improvement. As a rule the site selected for the house was near a spring, but the word "near" might mean a hundred yards or a quarter of a mile, and all water for household use had to be carried in buckets, for wells were unknown. Most frequently a steep hill had to be climbed in returning from the spring to the house, which usually stood on high ground. Hickory withes and wooden pins were used where annealed wire and nails are now employed. When cut nails came into general use, pole rafters were used instead of "ribs" in roofing farm buildings. Sheeting instead of being sawed was rived out of a stick of timber that split easily.

PIONEER STYLE OF FURNITURE.

In the home of the pioneer the furniture was as rough and crude as the surroundings. Three-legged stools took the place of chairs, and benches, hewn out of logs, served for seats at the table. Often a hollow tree was shaped into a chair with high back, rather a cumbersome affair, but made a very comfortable seat beside the fireplace. The back log that was carried in evenings for the morning fire, was utilized for a seat, the occupant having the wall to lean against. Tables were made of hewn boards, two or three pieces being battened together, holes being bored in each corner into which legs were inserted. Beds were fashioned in many styles. A sort of foundation mattress was often made by fastening small poles to a cross bar at each end. This mattress rested upon four blocks, or upon pins extending out from the wall. Evergreen boughs were placed upon the poles, and upon these was a sort of bedtick, filled with leaves, straw or grass, and altogether it was not an uncomfortable bed. Skins of animals were often used for bedding. Several skins sewed together made a comfortable bedspread in cold weather.

EARLY HOSPITALITY.

When there were visitors over night—and it was not considered a visit unless the guest remained over night—the men were requested to step out of doors, while the women put themselves to bed, when the men were called in, the fire was covered up so there would be a fine bed of coals next morning, and all would soon be slumbering in a room somewhat crowded, but supplied with an abundance of pure fresh air.

EFFORTS AT ORNAMENTATION.

A mantle, of some sort, was an indispensable adjunct to the log cabin. In many instances it was simply a shelf, a single board resting on pins set high above the fireplace. On this stood a candle-stick or grease lamp, some pewter ware, possibly a clock, and perhaps a family bible and a few books. In summer time a box or crock containing morning glories, or some wild vine, would ornament this mantle and the fireplace would be filled with blooming shrubs from the forest such as dogwood, redbud, crab-apple or branches of cedar. This spirit of adornment would crop out among the female pioneers in some way, no matter how crude the house and its surroundings might be. Those cabins were inhabited by a kind and true-hearted people, and the great men and women who came forth from these humble homes have made our nation the freest on earth, the greatest asylum for down-trodden peoples, from all parts of the globe.

THE FATE OF THE OLD CABIN.

Ride out across the country in most any direction and you will still find an occasional primitive homestead: places that were once inviting and around which pleasant recollections still cling. It is with a feeling of sadness and regret that we look upon these old, neglected places and very naturally ask why it is that men whose boyhood days were spent in those rural homes, and who now occupy prominent positions among their fellow men, will allow the old farmstead to fall into such dilapidated and desolate conditions. There are many reasonable arguments, no doubt, which might be presented to give answer to this inquiry, but the task will not be attempted here.

DAYS THAT LIVE IN MEMORY.

These old homes, besides being the birthplaces of many successful men and women who have gone out into the world, have been the scenes of stirring events in days gone by. They tell of hardships and selfdenials borne by the sturdy pioneer; they speak of long nights of suspense when at any moment the wily savage was expected to make his raid, and with tomahawk and firebrand leave a scene of carnage and devastation behind. They sent forth gallant defenders of home, fireside and country at duty's call, many of whom today occupy forgotten graves—on distant battlefields. Here, too, stood the blushing bride, giving into the keeping of some worthy man her young life, her beauty and her happiness, her lips uttering fearlessly the vow then held sacred "for better or for worse" while life should last. Here rang the peal of merry laughter that bespoke the innocence of childhood. Here fond mothers' hearts beat quicker as baby lips first uttered that heaven-born name; lips that in manhood's years were destined to move men's souls and help to shape the destiny of state and nation; names that will go down the corridors of time and live in history in centuries to come. And in many of these old homes were once heard the voices of faithful followers of the great Master, chanting doleful hymns and exhorting sinners to repentance.

A GOLDEN HERITAGE.

These old homes represent all this, more, for they have done much to give to our country its noblest heritage—that priceless gift, in the safeguarding of which depends the stability of our government, the preservation of its institutions and the prosperity and welfare of our people—the highest type of citizenship. Gifted indeed would be the tongue, mighty the pen, that could do justice to the memory of the pioneers of our land. To the lofty character of these noble men, who, with one hand on the plow and the other on the rifle, first established our log-cabin homes, most of which have long since gone to ruin and decay, our country owes much of its greatness. Their influence has been felt throughout the length and breadth of the land, from generation to generation. Wherever their children have gone forth, progress has followed their footsteps. The great region of the West owes its social, material and industrial development, in a good measure, to the thrift and energy of young and vigorous men who left this state to keep abreast of the advancing tide of civilization.

A SECOND GENERATION OF PIONEERS.

To this vast army of adventurers Washington county has contributed her full quota of able, progressive men and women, and we can hardly visit a community in all the vast region of the West without finding some of them engaged in the active pursuits of life. With their characteristic courage and hardiness they began at an early day to push out upon the boundless prairies, and even across the Rocky mountains, enduring all kinds of hardships, in many instances battling a savage and relentless foe, to found and develop new territories and states to add to the strength and possibilities of our great commonwealth. The pioneer homes were ever the source from which our country has, in her development, called forth men at the hour of need; and they were ever ready to respond to that call, in peace or in war. Truly may it be said of them, "They deserve well of the Republic."

THE OLD-TIME SUGAR CAMP.

In locating a claim in the first settling up of the country, one of the indispensable adjuncts was a good sugar grove of rock or hard maple. A bountiful supply of sugar and molasses meant almost half a living for the backwoodsman and his family. Outside of the "barrens," or open country that lay in the southwest part of the county, there was everywhere an abundance of hard maple, in some places the trees were four feet in diameter, and many of the larger trees were of the curly variety, used in the manufacture of furniture. A luxuriant growth of sugar trees also indicated a fine, rich soil, not readily exhausted, an item not overlooked by the homeseeker. They considered land that was not rich enough to grow sugar trees was not worth bothering with.

Around every Indian village in the county, or where villages had formerly been located, the first settlers found indications where the red men, or rather the red squaw, had tapped the sugar tree and boiled down the sap into molasses. They notched the trees and inserted reeds or a piece of chip into the lower corner of the cut to conduct the sap into some vessel below. The sap was boiled down by dropping hot stones into it. Sand stone was always used, as it could be cooled and reheated any number of times without crumbling and falling to pieces. In some cases they allowed the liquid to freeze, and by throwing out the ice considerable water was removed, which was a great help in reducing the sap to sugar.

In pioneer days maple sugar was manufactured as a household necessity, and not as a luxury. "Boughten sugar" was not used to any great extent, on account of its high price. Probably nine-tenths of the early farmers had their "sugar camp," and with the breaking up of winter, they went down into the wood to "open up the camp." One of the earliest methods of tapping was to box the trees. This was done with the ax, chopping out a notch as wide as the blade of the ax, the notch slanting down so as to catch and hold the sap. An auger hole was then bored just below the notch and slanting upwards into the notch. Into this hole an elder spile was inserted to convey the sap to the trough. For catching the drip, troughs were most commonly used. They were made by cutting logs about a foot in diameter into lengths of about two and one-half feet, splitting them in halves, and chopping out the middle portion, thus making a receptacle that would hold from three to four gallons. At the close of the season these troughs were turned bottom side up, when they were left till the next season, or the careful sugar maker would drag them to the camp and put them under some sort of shelter. Basswood or poplar were used generally in making troughs.

SIMPLE HAND-MADE EQUIPMENT.

The sap was conveyed to the boiling place in buckets that were home-made. These buckets were hung to either end of a yoke made to fit a man's shoulders, and the task of gathering in the sap was very laborious. If the camp was a large one a barrel would be put on a sled and by the use of a horse the work of collecting the sap was not so hard. Extra barrels were kept at the boiling place to store sap in. The sap was boiled down in huge iron kettles holding from forty to sixty gallons. A forked stick was set into the ground, upon which was placed a pole fifteen or twenty feet long, one end of which protruded a few feet beyond the stake and upon this end was hung the kettle, much like the bucket at the end of an old-fashioned well-sweep. The long end of the pole was weighted down to hold the kettle in the desired position. Into this kettle was poured the sap with its accumulation of leaves, twigs and dirt, some of which was skimmed off with a small gourd after the kettle boiled. When several kettles were used they were usually set in a row in a sort of furnace, made of rock and mud. If the camp was a large one a considerable amount of surplus sugar was manufactured, which always found a ready market at Salem, or the village store.

A barrel of sap would make a little over ten pounds of syrup. The

sap would vary in its saccharine qualities, that produced by trees in a forest not being as sweet as that produced in an open grove. The sap first secured from trees was also sweeter than that gathered later in the season. The opening of the sugar season varied considerably from year to year. Some years favorable sugar weather began early in February, if the season was late it would often be March before there was any good sugar weather. A sudden thaw after a sharp freeze was sure to bring work in the sugar camp. A dry, continuous warm spell, with wind, after trees were opened, dried up the sap rapidly, often making a fresh tapping of the trees necessary.

AN IMPORTANT SOCIAL EVENT

They often made a sugar called "maple drip" that commanded an extra price. It was made by packing the lumps of sugar in kegs or wooden buckets with holes in the bottom to allow the uncongealed sap to pass away, making the sugar drier and whiter. Old-time "sugaring-off" parties were once a very common sport for the youngsters, and in every camp there was at least one of these gatherings of neighborhood lads and lasses during the season.

About 1860 there was a change in the process of sugar making through the adoption of an iron pan in place of the old kettle. This pan was about thirty inches wide, eight feet long, with wooden sides six inches high. This pan was set upon a furnace made of stone or brick, when a small amount of fire would do a great deal of boiling. Some time about 1870 the regular evaporator came into use, and with it a much better grade of syrup and sugar.

A DECLINING INDUSTRY.

Unless new plantations of trees are started the sugar camp will soon be a thing of the past. There is today not more than one good camp to be found, where there were a hundred a century ago. While the product derived from the sugar tree was once a necessity and used more or less in every family, now it is a luxury and is only to be obtained a few weeks in the year. Where lands were susceptible to cultivation, they have long since been cleared, the only sugar groves remaining being now found on rocky hillsides that are worth but little except for the timber that grows wild thereon.

CIVIL WAR CAUSES A SCARCITY OF SUGAR.

Sorghum was introduced into the country during the Civil War. The supply of cane sugar from the South was cut off as soon as hostilities began,

and the government took the matter in hand of substituting sorghum instead. There were no iron mills to be had to grind up the cane, so the first grinders were home-made. Rolls were turned out of hard oak, about eighteen inches in diameter, and these were boxed in a heavy frame. One roll extended up some seven feet high, upon the top of which was fastened a sweep by means of which a horse propelled the mill. Its squeaking could be heard for miles around in spite of all the soft soap and grease that could be applied. A little later on iron mills were made, one of which was to be found in every neighborhood, and this was kept busy for several weeks every fall, together with an evaporator, manufacturing syrup for all who were within reach. The sorghum first made in kettles was rather a poor substitute for molasses, but it was used extensively, for there was little else to be had in the way of sweets, as sugar was very limited in supply and the price was almost prohibitive. Maple sugar again came in very conveniently, and every place in the country where there were trees enough to open a camp was run for all there was in it.

PRIMITIVE MILLS.

The pioneers' chief articles of diet were bread and meat. The meat could be had most any time for the shooting, but the bread problem was more difficult to solve. When the mill was situated ten, fifteen or twenty miles away the supply of breadstuff frequently ran short, and then all sorts of artifices were resorted to in the effort to get corn cracked up so it could be made into pone or go into the mush-pot. Flour was almost out of the question, and it was only the very well-to-do folks who could afford wheat biscuit for Sunday morning breakfast or when company came. For a few weeks in the fall of the year, before the corn got too hard, the "grater" was used to make meal. This was made by taking a piece of tin or sheet iron six or seven inches wide and a foot long, and with some small, sharp-pointed instrument punch it full of holes, not more than one-quarter of an inch apart. This tin or iron was then bent round and tacked to a board four inches wide and some longer than the grater, rough side out, and with this mill it was surprising how little time it took to grate enough meal for a mush-and-milk supper. Sometimes when the meal supply was exhausted the dry corn in the ear was soaked in water a few minutes, when it was taken out and allowed to soften or swell up, when it could be grated very successfully.

The wooden mortar and pestle were frequently used to crush corn and

were operated by both hand and water power. The mortar was made out of a log, black gum usually, about three and one-half feet long and eighteen inches in diameter. One end of this log was chiseled or burned out till there was a cup-shaped hole that would hold about one-half bushel or more. In this about one-half gallon of corn or wheat was put to be subjected to the "grinding" process. If operated by hand, a pestle was made by splitting a peeled stick about the size of a man's wrist, and after banding the same an iron wedge was inserted, allowing the larger end of the wedge to extend an inch or so beyond the end of the stick. This made a pestle about two feet long.

FIRST POWER MILL.

In some instances heavier pestles were made to be operated by water power. It didn't require a very large stream of water to run a mill of this kind, but there had to be considerable fall to get the necessary power. A race having been provided, two forks were set up about ten feet from the falling water and in front of it, and about six feet apart. A good strong pole was placed in these forks. To this axle another larger pole was attached, about twenty feet long, and in the end of this reaching back to the waterfall a tight box was fixed, and on the other end the pestle. To operate this mill the box end of the beam was turned under the water fall, and when the trough was filled it descended and raised the pestle. There was a valve in the bottom of the box which, on striking a pin, opened and allowed the water to rush out and, thus being released, the pestle fell on the grain in the mortar. This was rather a slow process, but it worked day and night till the grist was pounded up as fine as desired.

A NOVEL COMBINATION.

A mill unlike anything else that was ever used in the county for cracking corn and wheat was that made by John Knight, who lived northwest of Salem on Twin creek. Coming to town one day, he was met by Nathan Trueblood, who told him his cart wheels needed grease to stop their squeaking. Knight told him it was his portable mill he heard and then showed him that his cart wheels were not turning at all, that a key fastened the wheels to the axle, which turned with the wheels. Upon this revolving axle were cogs or gears attached to other cogs that turned a small bar fastened up in the body of the cart. He could thus grind whenever the cart was in motion. If he wished to use the cart for any other purpose he removed the key and the wheels then turned upon the spindle the same as

any other wagon wheel. He could grind a bushel of corn in going from his home to Salem, which he would exchange for groceries and other necessities. The mill-stones had been made by his father, Andrew Knight, in North Carolina, who was a millwright by trade. The Knights were all very ingenious, made their own plows, wagons and farming tools of all kinds. It was a descendant of this Knight family that during the past few years won fame and fortune by inventing a sleeve-valve automobile engine that is used extensively all over the world.

BUILDING A STUMP MILL

The "stump mill" was among the earliest patterns. These were built in parts of the country where there was no water power available, and one of these mills was preserved and used up to 1900, on a farm about one mile south of South Boston. These mills were built upon a stump, hence the name. In choosing a mill site an oak or walnut tree was selected about two and one-half feet in diameter. The tree was sawed down, leaving a stump, with a level top, about a foot high. A circle was struck on top of this stump and it was made exactly round, and on the side cogs were mortised out, made good and strong. A larger wheel was framed together, about four feet in diameter, upon the side of which there were cog gears made to match those in the stump. This large wheel was geared again into a small pinion, which extended up into the mill house and upon which the mill buhrs were fastened that did the grinding.

The mill was framed and set upon a sort of tripod, one point resting on a pivot in the center of the stump, the other two points being supported by wooden wheels, with six-inch face, possibly sawed off the tree that had been cut down to get the stump. A track made of hewn timbers extended around the mill upon which the two wheel supports ran when the mill was operated. A mill sweep was attached to the mill frame timbers, to which two horses were hitched to furnish the power necessary to operate the mill. When the mill was in operation everything about it, horses and all, went round and round, except the stump. The mill stones were about two feet in diameter, and were capable of turning out from twenty to twenty-five bushels of meal a day, when two shifts or more of teams were used. It was the rule for each customer to furnish a team to do his own grinding, paying toll to the mill owner for the use of the mill. A sort of wheat and rye flour was made upon these mills, a kind of reel being attached to the machinery that took out the coarse bran, which was considered quite an improvement on the whole wheat meal or flour of that day.

OTHER HORSE-POWER MILLS.

Horse mills were of two kinds, one operated with a sweep to which a team or teams were attached, the other was a tread power. To construct the former a good strong frame building was erected about twenty feet square, with a loft overhead about eight feet from the ground. A huge drive wheel was made, some twelve feet in diameter, with cog gears on the outside. This wheel was raised up just under the loft floor and mounted on a large eight-sided spindle, some ten inches through. About three feet from the ground a hole was mortised through the spindle to receive the sweep, which extended out near the wall of the building, just so the team would have room to circle around. Meshed into the cogs of the large drive-wheel was a small pinion which extended up into the loft, and was attached to the grinding buhr. The face of the cogs on both drive-wheel and pinion were five or six inches broad, thus giving the mill strength and endurance. These cogs were lubricated with soft soap to prevent squeaking and wear, as well as to lighten draft. Steps were provided outside the building to facilitate the carrying of the grain up to the mill. The meal dropped down into a bin in one corner of the mill house. Those who patronized these mills always brought a team along to turn the mill. Sometimes two sweeps would be attached to the drive-shaft and, with four horses grinding, could be rushed along quite rapidly.

The tread-mill, in which both horses and oxen were used to give power, consisted of an immense wheel, about twenty-five or thirty feet in diameter, with a solid surface, braced underneath so as to support securely the horses or cattle that "tread" thereon. This wheel was attached to a spindle in the center, from the top of which a bevel gear was arranged to operate the mill buhr. One side of the tread wheel was elevated to an angle of about twenty degrees, and as the horses climbed up the side the wheel was set in motion by force of gravity. The larger the wheel and the more weight that was put upon it, the more power was generated.

CRUDE BUT CONVENIENT.

These primitive mills were kept in repair and operated as late as 1850, some still later. Before any of these were built the early settlers in this county had to go to the Ohio Falls for their meal and flour, usually exchanging pelts for same. This was a four-day trip, and it took a good team to make it in this time, as the roads were stumpy and rocky and in the rainy season very muddy.



EARLY MILL POWER.



A PIONEER FERRY.

CHAPTER VI.

NOTABLE INCIDENTS OF EARLY DAYS.

Early emigrants experienced a great deal of trouble in getting across streams that were met with almost every day during their journey. Streams that run dry now the greater part of the year ran bank full during the fall, winter and spring months before the country was settled and cleared up. Water courses were then filled with drifts of large trees, which dammed them up and rendered currents very sluggish, and after heavy rains and spring thaws it took the water a long time to find its way to a free outlet. "On account of high water and floating ice," it was deemed necessary for the county to construct a bridge across Blue river at the foot of Main street in Salem, soon after the town was laid out. Accordingly, on November 18, 1817, James Harbison was awarded contract for the construction of same, for which he received four hundred and seventy-five dollars. It had log piers, with three heavy hewn timbers about forty feet long spanning the stream, to which hewn slabs were pinned. This was the first bridge built in the county. Before it was constructed travelers and teamsters were often held up here for several days at a time waiting for the flood to subside. This was but a fair sample of most streams that drained the county in early times, and made it necessary for ferries to be established where leading highways crossed the larger rivers.

The first emigrants would often construct crafts to cross on, when there was no chance to ford streams, and these would be tied up on shore with grape vines so that the next traveler could save time and trouble by appropriating same to his own use. The first ferry that was ever kept regularly in the county was across Blue river at Fredericksburg in 1815. It was a raft made of poplar logs, and was used for several years. Theodore Catlin built a ferry boat about 1820, and in 1823 was licensed to operate the same regularly, and to receive the following tolls: Footman, six and one-quarter cents; horse and rider, twelve and one-half cents; two-horse wagon, twenty-five cents; four-horse wagon, fifty cents; one-horse wagon, eighteen and three-quarters cents; stock of all kinds, five cents per head. For a few years prior to 1818 there was a log raft ferry at Millport, when a

good boat was built. John DePauw put up a mill at this point in the same year, and in 1820 he was regularly licensed to keep a ferry across the Muscatatuck, and was authorized to charge the following rates: Horse and rider, twelve and one-half cents; two-horse wagon, thirty cents; four-horse wagon, sixty-two and one-half cents; footman, six and one-quarter cents; cattle, hogs and sheep, four cents. Some years later ferries were established every four or five miles up and down the Muscatatuck and White rivers, and ferry-men derived a nice little income from the same.

Boats were built about forty feet long and eight feet wide, large enough to carry a four-horse team. Two gunwales were necessary in their construction, which were hewn out of yellow poplar trees, six inches thick and two and one-half feet wide. The two ends turned up after the fashion of a sled runner, and a double thickness of two-inch flooring was nailed to the lower edges of gunwales, and also to a stringer running through the center of the boat, its full length. The boat was usually swung to a long rope that spanned the stream by means of two short ropes and pulleys, one at each end of the boat. The ferryman, standing at the end of the boat farthest from shore, took firm hold of the rope to which the craft hung and walked slowly from that end of the boat to the other, starting it and its load across the stream. When he had walked the length of the boat, he went back, took a new hold and walked again. An extra charge above the legal fee was allowed in operating the ferry between the hours of nine o'clock p. m. and four o'clock a. m. The law compelled a ferryman to be at his post and cross over all parties passing that way, unless he considered it extremely hazardous to attempt a crossing on account of high water or floating logs and ice.

In ferrying cattle, unless the weather was extremely cold, a few leaders would be taken across and the remainder of the herd would be urged into the stream and made to swim across. There was danger in getting too many cattle on a boat at a time, as they were liable to get frightened and push one another overboard, or crowd to one end of the boat and sink her. Sheep were considered the meanest thing to take over. When they got scared one was liable to jump over and then the rest would follow. A sheep is a poor swimmer when his fleece is wet and when they jumped overboard many of them would drown.

In winter, when rivers began to freeze over, boats were drawn out of the water and hauled up the bank to a point where there would be no danger of being carried away by the floes when the spring thaw came on. Accidents would occasionally happen when horses became nervous and fright-

ened. If an animal was at all liable to cause trouble he was unhitched from the vehicle before being taken onto the boat. Once in a great while a horse was found with such an unconquerable aversion to the boat that he could not be led into it. In such case he was blindfidded with a coat or blanket when he could be put aboard without much trouble.

AN ELOPEMENT BESET WITH DIFFICULTY.

An incident is told of a couple that ran away from Jackson county and started to Salem to get married. When they came to the ferry the young lady remained in the buggy while the swain stood by the horse's head. When the boat was landed across the stream the horse snorted and backed a little. The girl screamed and the man yanked the horse's head and struck at him, which frightened the horse all the more, and in backing again sent the hind wheels of the buggy over the boat. Of course the buggy tipped up and the girl went out backwards into the water. "Save her," the man cried, but he still held on to the horse. The ferryman saw that the woman was hanging on to the back of the buggy all right, and as soon as the horse had been unhitched from the buggy he went to the girl's rescue and pulled her out of the water. She was taken up to the ferryman's house where her clothing was dried out and ironed up, and the couple were soon on their way rejoicing. On their return trip, late in the day, the horse was unhitched from the buggy before boarding the boat, and the young bride stood up in the boat in preference to taking any chances by remaining in the buggy-seat.

On the opposite side of the river, from the ferryman's house there usually hung an old-fashioned dinner horn, which was blown when anyone wanted to cross from that side. Quite frequently the ferryman would be out in an adjacent field at work, and a blast from the old cow horn would tell he was needed at the ferry. A skiff was usually a companion of the ferryboat, floating along beside it, to be used in case of necessity or accident. It was also used in ferrying over footmen, as it could be handled more easily and quicker than the boat. Ferryboat days are passed and bridges span all our streams where travel justifies, and the places that knew them once will know them no more forever.

WHITE RIVER STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

The most important question that confronted the farmers and merchants of a century ago was that of securing a market for surplus products,

so as to bring some surplus money into the country. The people living in Washington county, and the country lying north and west, had no means of reaching a market except to haul their products to the Ohio Falls, and prices that netted them for corn, wheat and pork scarcely justified the hauling, to say nothing of cost of production. In the early spring flatboats carried down the Muscatatuck and White rivers a considerable amount of produce of one kind and another, but there was no back haul, all supplies having to come overland at great expense.

To improve transportation facilities the project was conceived of building a steamboat to run up the river as far as Millport, collecting a boat load of grain, meat and whisky, as it journeyed down the river to the Ohio. The inland streams then had sufficient water in them to float a small boat about nine months in the year. Everybody favored the enterprise and accordingly a meeting was called for February 3, 1819, to be held at Bono, to consider the advisability of the project and the possibility of carrying it through to completion. This meeting was well attended by leading men from all the surrounding country, and two days' time was spent in discussion and starting the preliminary work. Salem was represented by John DePauw and James R. Higgins. DePauw was very much interested in the enterprise, as he had just completed a saw- and grist-mill at Millport, a large plant for that day. At this meeting commissioners were appointed from all surrounding towns, as far north as Bloomington, and south to Paoli, the river route being considered the only practical outlet for all this country. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws for the government of the company, setting forth the aims and the kind of craft that would be best suited to handle inland traffic.

The meeting was an enthusiastic one, and adjourned to meet at Palestine on February 27, 1819. *The Tocsin* contained quite a lengthy article favoring the new project and urging everyone who was able, and felt so inclined, to take stock in the enterprise. It showed how the whole country and people would be benefited by this steamboat service, for both freight and passengers, even if stockholders did not derive great returns on their investment. The information was given that from a recent estimate of the number of steamboats on the Mississippi and its tributary streams, there appeared to be thirty-one boats in operation, or ready for use, and thirty more nearly completed; besides the keels of many more were laid, and still more projected. All this had developed since the first steamboat in western waters was launched at Pittsburgh in 1811; and it was asked if any

American could reflect on this development without feeling proud of his country. Appealing to a man's patriotism in those days was an argument that was irresistible. The following is a complete report of the meeting at Palestine, the then capital of Lawrence county :

ORGANIZATION OF COMPANY.

"At a meeting of the commissioners of the White River Steamboat Company, convened by public notice, at Palestine on the 27th of February, 1819, Gen. John Milroy was called to the chair and Patrick Callan appointed secretary. The names of the commissioners being called over, the following persons appeared and took their seats, viz.: Jas. R. Higgins, Salem; Dr. Robt. C. Ford, Brownstown; Samuel Barlow, Dr. W. Foot and John Milroy, Palestine; Benj. Blackwell and Moses Fell, Orleans; Wm. Hoggatt and James Pearson, Paoli; Wm. Hardin, Bloomington; Thos. Beezley and Patrick Callan, Bono. The proceedings of the meeting of the 3d of February, 1819; held at Bono, being read, it was on motion, *Resolved*, That the constitution now submitted to this meeting by the secretary be read by articles and such alterations and amendments made as may be deemed essential to the interest of the company. After which, the articles being severally read and duly considered, the blanks were filled up, and the following unanimously adopted as the constitution of the White River Steamboat Company, viz.:

"We, the subscribers, in order to facilitate the exportation of our surplus produce, the introduction of foreign articles, and to extend our commercial intercourse into distant places, associate ourselves together and do mutually promise and agree to, and with each other to be governed and bound by, the following articles of association, to-wit:

"Article 1. A capital stock of twenty-five thousand dollars, to be divided into five hundred shares of fifty dollars each, shall be raised by subscription. The affairs and funds of the company shall be managed and conducted by seven directors, to be annually elected by the stockholders by plurality of votes; but no one stockholder shall have more than one vote for each share as high as five, and one vote for every ten after, at any election for directors.

"Article 2. Subscription books shall be opened under the direction and management of the following commissioners: Salem, Christopher Harrison, Jas. R. Higgins, John DePauw, James Wiley; Livonia, Jas. McKin-

ney; Paoli, Wm. Hoggatt, Jno. B. Clendennen, Jas. Pierson, Thos. Coffin; Orleans, Benj. Blackwell, Moses Fell, Jas. Fulton; Brownstown, Robert C. Ford, Alex. C. Craig, Jesse Durham, Jonas Crane; Bloomington, Wm. Hardin, Wm. Lowe, Samuel Rollins, Jno. W. Lee; Palestine, John Milroy, Saml. Barlow, Ambrose Carlton, Winthrop Foot; Dubois and Davis, Doctor Austin, Doctor Porter, Thos. Hope, Fred Schultz; Bono, Jno. Hammersly, Patrick Callan, Thos. Seezley.

"Article 3. Each person at time of his subscribing shall pay into the hands of the aforesaid commissioners the sum of five dollars on each share subscribed for; and the further sum of forty-five dollars on each share subscribed for in such installments, at such time or times and in such manner as the president and directors of the company, hereafter to be elected, may order and direct.

"Article 4. The above named commissioners shall have the power to appoint a suitable person to take charge of the money subscribed and paid, until the first directors of the company are elected, or appointed, and as soon as the first directors of the company are elected, the aforesaid commissioners and the person appointed in manner aforesaid to take charge of the subscription money, shall deliver and pay over to the directors, or their authorized agent, all books, papers and money received by them, belonging to the company, in their hands.

"Article 5. The subscribers of stock, or a majority of them, shall meet at Palestine, Lawrence county, Indiana, on the first Thursday after the first Monday in June next, or at any time previously, after two hundred shares shall have been subscribed for, and choose by vote seven directors, being stockholders, to manage the business of the company.

"Article 6. The seven stockholders having the highest number of votes shall be the first directors of the company, who shall serve for twelve months, and until other directors are elected, and shall have authority to make all and any rules and by-laws, not inconsistent with these articles of association and by-laws, for the interest of the company, and its well management.

"Article 7. If any subscriber shall fail to make the second payment of the sum of five dollars on each share by him, her or them subscribed at the time and in the manner required by the directors of the company for such payment to be made, he, she or they shall forfeit the sum so by him, her or them first paid, for the use of the company, but no forfeiture shall take effect when the person owing any share shall die before the time of

payment of such installment, or payment, but in such case the heirs of such deceased shareholder shall be chargeable with the interest of such sum or installment unpaid until the same shall be paid.

"Article 8. Shares shall be assignable in such manner as the directors may direct.

"Article 9. The directors shall not make any contract so as to bind the subscribers more than the sum by them subscribed.

"Article 10. This association shall continue for five years. A division of the profits to be made after each trip.

"Article 11. The directors at their first election, and at each succeeding election for directors, shall choose a president out of their own body, to serve one year. Vacancies shall be supplied in the same manner as often as they occur.

"Article 12. The directors shall have the power to appoint all their officers and workmen, to allow them such compensation, and to make such contracts for the benefit of the company, as they may think proper, consistent with the ninth article of this article of association."

Considerable discussion took place on the subject of the tonnage of the boat, the place most proper at which the boat should be built, and the further arrangements necessary to be made, previous to the opening of the books for subscription, after which the question was severally taken on the following resolutions, and carried in the affirmative.

"Resolved—That the burthen of the steamboat shall be seventy-five tons, including the engine and other works.

"Resolved—That the place shall now be mentioned at which the steamboat shall be built, and the same be decided by ballot, whereupon Bono was the place appointed.

"Resolved—That a suitable person be chosen to act as treasurer to the company who shall give bond with sufficient security for the faithful discharge of his duty, which bond shall be taken by the chairman of this meeting in the name and in the behalf of said company; whereupon, Judge Wm. Erwin was appointed.

"Resolved—That the secretary be instructed to have printed a sufficient number of subscription papers and forward a copy to each commissioner with a request that he will use due diligence in obtaining subscribers.

"Resolved—That a proper person be appointed to whom the commissioners shall report in the state of the subscription by them respectively taken monthly, and that the same be as often published in *The Tocsin* at Salem; whereupon, John Brown, Postmaster at Palestine, was chosen.

"Resolved—That the sum of five dollars on each share subscribed for, which is to be paid into the hands of the commissioners by the persons subscribing, shall be as soon as practicable paid over to the treasurer.

"Resolved—That the constitution as adopted, together with the proceedings of this meeting, be published in *The Tocsin*; that the secretary be directed to see the same carried into effect.

"Resolved—That the expense of printing the subscription papers, together with the constitution and proceedings of this day, be equally defrayed by the commissioners now present.

"Moved and seconded—That we now adjourn to meet again on the first Thursday after the first Monday in June next and that the secretary be directed to notify the commissioners of the time and place of meeting, through the medium of *The Tocsin*. Carried.

(Signed)

"JOHN MILROY, Chairman.

"PATRICK CALLAN, Sect.

"Palestine, February 27, 1819."

CONSTRUCTION OF BOAT BEGUN.

At the meeting in June *The Tocsin* gave a glowing account, and the stock taken justified the managers of the enterprise to order work upon this wonderful water craft to begin at once. A superintendent of the work was appointed, but who this was, there is now no means of ascertaining. No other information concerning the building of the boat is now available, except information obtained some years since from Sydney Pidgeon, who was miller and superintendent of DePauw's mill and store at Millport, and his story of the boat and what became of it is reliable. Sydney Pidgeon said the boat was completed in the summer of 1820. A considerable portion of the lumber and timbers used in its construction were sawed at the DePauw mill and floated down the river to Bono in rafts. But in the spring of 1820 the company exhausted all the funds it could secure, and it looked as if the boat would never be completed. The work on it ceased for awhile, when a new company was organized of some three or four men, who arranged to take over and complete the boat, put it into service and pay those who had originally subscribed stock and paid money on the same, as fast as the craft could earn it. As soon as fall rains gave sufficient stage of water the boat was floated down to the Wabash, and anchored at Mt. Carmel, where the machinery was duly installed during the winter of 1820. The following

spring, as soon as the ice was out of the river, the boat came up as far as Millport. Here it took on bacon and whisky, and finished its load as it went on down the river. The river was full of old trees and snags and the boat sustained some damage in getting out into the Ohio, but its first trip was made successfully and the owners realized a small profit on the cargo. Two other trips were made up White river the next fall, which were reported to be unsuccessful, and after this the boat was kept in the Ohio river and New Orleans trade, how long no one knows. One thing the original promoters of the enterprise were never able to do was, to find any profits realized from operating the boat, and their first investments were lost entire.

RIVER TRANSPORTATION ABANDONED.

As late as 1850 some small boats would occasionally run up White river to the mouth of Driftwood and take out grain and bacon, but by this time the country had largely been cleared up, and except in time of freshets there was never sufficient water in the stream to make navigation possible. The operation of flatboats ceased about the same date, for railroad bridges began to be constructed across all inland streams, and they were built so low that even flatboats could not be floated out in times of high water, or even when streams were in good boating stage.

DAYS OF THE STAGE COACH.

The horn that once upon the breeze
It's soul of music shed,
Now hangs all mute against the wall—
The bugler's long since dead.
How oft it made the welkin ring
Before its days were o'er.
But toll-gate men and horse keepers
Now hear that sound no more.

No more to roadside inn, alas!
The mail horn's music swells;
No more upon the midnight breeze
The mail's arrival tells;
No more is sleeping traveler
Roused in the early morn,
To take his place in the old stage coach
Along with the noisy horn.

Though the coachmen of old are dead
And the passengers turned to clay,
There are memories still of the bugle horn
And the mail of the olden day.

A great deal of romance was swept from the road with the advent of the iron horse. In no field of improvement has the incoming of machinery operated more toward relentless artificiality than in that of transportation. What is the privilege of being shot along a pair of steel rails at sixty miles an hour compared to the glorious exhilaration of bowling over a country road of an autumn afternoon, seated on the top of an old-fashioned stage coach drawn by four splendid horses—swaying, lurching, rolling up and over the hills, across vales. 'Twas a mad race from start to finish. If you sat inside the coach it seemed that you would, at every tremendous lurch, be sent through the the roof or window. If you were perched beside the driver or on top the coach you had to keep a tight grip upon the rail to avoid the catastrophe that you felt was liable to happen at any moment, namely, being hurled head first into the ditch.

Although the excitement, danger and vicissitudes of the road were many, their very existence helped toward a sort of magnetic charm in this mode of travel that never can be experienced when traveling by steam or electric train. Then, oftentimes there was the dread of highway robbers, who might at any time emerge from a willow copse with pistols a half-yard long to separate the passengers from their valuables and go through the mail bags. As long as there were stage coaches in this country a common item of news was that of telling where a lot of people had been held up and what they lost.

ORIGIN OF THE COACH.

The word "coach" was derived from Kotze, the name of a town in Hungary where the first vehicle of the kind was built, in 1457, for Charles VII, of Paris. The earliest record of the stage coach proper goes back to 1662, when there were six of them in England. It was not long after this date that they were introduced into this country. They were very much after the style of the first model, the body being flat on top and rounded at the bottom, and swung on heavy strips of leather fastened to heavy traces. On the front end was the eyre, or seat for the driver, and a strong iron railing about a foot high extended all round the top, to secure surplus baggage and passengers. There was a "boot" on the rear end made expressly for baggage. So nicely was the contrivance balanced that the least jar would set the box rocking like a cradle. They used the iron linchpin to hold the wheels. Later, wooden pins were used, as they were not so likely to work out, and, finally, when axles were made of iron, steel nuts took the place of pins. The regulation horn was either a four-keyed brass bugle, or a

"yard of tin." so called from its being made of that metal and about three feet long.

Few there are who appreciate aught of the mechanical skill expended in the manufacture of a Concord stage coach, for it was in that town among the New Hampshire hills that the "coach" of the states had its origin and most of them were made. Every piece of wood, leather and iron entering into the construction was literally of the best and strongest that the eye of a superintendent hired for the sole purpose of selecting stock could secure. Every piece of oak, ash, hickory and elm had been allowed the exact and proper time for seasoning. Every piece was cut and formed by hand for its particular use and place by an expert who gave his whole attention to that particular work.

Gotten out at first with no thought of supplying other than the numerous roads of New England, the call for the genuine "Concord" steadily increased, until, finally, this favorite vehicle, clothed in a color of brightest yellow, was to be seen on most all the roads of this western country, and finally it made its way across the plains, climbed along the tortuous slopes and gulches of Colorado, Utah and Oregon, or toiled over the blinding sands of Arizona and New Mexico, on to California

TYPE OF HORSE MOST DESIRED.

The weight of an average coach was from sixteen to eighteen hundred pounds. There were seats for six persons inside, and outside as many were taken as could pile on, sometimes there being twenty passengers aboard. The ideal coach horse was of medium size and weight, and the old Morgans were considered best of all. An animal that was too stocky could not travel fast enough. One too long-limbed could not pull the load. He had to have spirit and action as nearly perfect as possible. The typical weight was about eleven hundred pounds. "A horse to a mile" was the rule with large coaching companies. As a rule a horse was not required to work more than one or two hours out of the twenty-four, but it was hard work while he was at it. He was expected to go at a break-neck speed, and unfailingly made his ten or twelve miles an hour. This done, he was groomed and fed with the utmost care. Grain was his principal food, hay not being considered a proper ration for "roading." Each driver groomed and handled his own team. Neatsfoot oil was used on the axles; castor oil was considered too thick, and would not give lightness of draft or last as long as the neatsfoot oil.

Accidents would happen occasionally to coach and passengers. Sometimes a linchpin would work out and the wheel come off, when passengers would find themselves in a bruised heap by the roadside. An upset would bring about the same results. Then, there was the aggravating trouble of getting stuck in the mire, which not infrequently happened at the breaking up of winter. In such case tourists had to entertain themselves as best they could, while the "guard" or helper, if he was along, was dispatched to the nearest farm house for a yoke of oxen to pull them out. But the jest and spirit of the thing made up in a great measure for all annoyances and mishaps. After the delay out in the road, there was the glory of dashing into the village and up to the tavern, knowing that the advent of the coach was an event of interest to the entire neighborhood. Their coming was always announced by a few spasmodic blasts of the coachman's horn, which was a signal for young and old to run out and get a full view of the galloping steeds coming down the street. While the horses were being changed, and the small boys inspected the baggage, which usually took about fifteen minutes time, the travelers stirred around and looked up something to eat, or, mayhap, something to drink, as well. But the time for lunch was all too short ere John was at the door announcing "all aboard," when boxes, bundles, and a promiscuous mess of individuals would again be crowded into the caravan, the horn sounded, the whip cracked, and away they went for the next station.

FIRST ROUTES IN WASHINGTON COUNTY.

The stage coach was first started regularly from Salem to Jeffersonville about 1830. Baird & Scott were proprietors of the first route established. Col. William Baird afterwards became sole proprietor, and the route was extended to Orleans, and from there to Bloomington. In 1835 McPheeters & Orchard owned the route, McPheeters living in Salem and Orchard at Bloomington. Thomas Withrow was proprietor of the route from Salem to Jeffersonville in 1844. Joe Burwell was proprietor in 1848, and until the New Albany & Salem railroad was completed to the foot of the knobs, or about two miles above Providence, or what is now Borden. For a year or so James F. Persire ran a hack from Salem to meet the train every day, which ran up as far as the road was completed.

The Salem and Jeffersonville stage line made three trips each week, leaving Salem on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. For relay purposes

teams were stationed at Salem, New Providence, Silver Creek and Jeffersonville. Four horses were usually the stage team; sometimes six. The oldest wagon route from Salem to the Falls was by way of Martinsburg, Greenville and Galena, but about the time the stage line was started the route was from Salem down the Martinsburg road to a point near the center of section 14, in Pierce township, thence by way of Pekin and New Providence. Taverns were kept at New Providence by Mrs. Borden; at Silver Creek, about one mile southeast of Bennettsville, by John A. Smith. Often when the roads were real nice and the weather temperate the run was made from Salem to Jeffersonville in four and one-half hours. The time allowed for the trip as advertised was seven hours. A few times there were competing stage lines, and then it was a grand race from start to finish to see who would get through first.

Drivers were venturesome if not reckless fellows, but they seldom met with any mishaps. They had no fear of collisions. All other vehicles were required to give the main road to the mail stage and in no manner delay its speed. Hence, when the coachman observed any kind of a vehicle either approaching or going from him, the horn was sounded, and at the signal everything turned out of the way. If, perchance, the warning note was not heard, the driver would straighten himself, grasp his lines firmly, crack his whip and make a bee-line for a wheel of the heedless wagon, and as sure as it was struck down came the wagon, with the wheel spinning across the road. As if nothing had happened the driver would urge his team swiftly onward, and the greater the wreck the better the coachman enjoyed the assault, while the passengers had a stirring incident to talk about. Among the names of drivers who are still remembered are those of C. W. Mobley, James King, Jesse Patterson, Bill Martin, George Howard and Sam Rigney.

CHARACTERISTIC DRIVERS.

Usually coachmen were considered rather tough characters, with lots of nerve, but almost without exception they were kind and accommodating to passengers. At one time there was a lanky, well-educated son of Erin named O'Donnell, who drove from Jeffersonville to Silver Creek. He had a failing that sometimes contributed much to the discomfort of passengers. Whenever he fell into the state called "three sheets to the wind" travelers might look out for a terrific exhibition of this jehu's skill. He then bowled along the road at a breakneck speed, seemingly regardless of consequences. Should anyone beg him to "pull in the run," he would laughingly reply:

"Never fear, Captain, you are in safe hands." On such occasions the run from Jeffersonville to Silver Creek was uncomfortably brief. When safely over, the Irishman would claim a compliment of his lately pallid passengers and say, "But didn't I bring you through elegantly?" Many were always apprehensive of this fellow's driving, but he delivered his passengers into the care of a driver much more to be dreaded. His name was Bill Martin. He was a man of enormous physical power, about thirty years of age and of uncommonly fine appearance. He was for a time the "swell" of Salem and quite popular. His countenance gave no indication of his real character. No one was capable of putting on the apparent gentleman in any particular than was he. It afterward developed that in stage driving he was just taking a vacation from his real profession of gambler and highwayman. He left Salem and secured a position on the New Albany and Vincennes stage line, when he was detected in robbing the mails. Some postmaster had carelessly left the key to the mail pouch sticking in the padlock, and, securing this, it was an easy matter for him to unlock any of the bags he wished and go through them. He was finally detected and arrested, but managed to get away. His robberies extended through Kentucky (his native state), Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas. The last ever heard of him was in the early sixties, when he returned to this part of the country, and finding out that he was suspicioned of being the prime mover in several schemes of robbing, and fearing detection, he left for parts unknown.

Another famous character was a driver named James King. He was also a born thief. It was known that the mails on his route were being tampered with, and detectives being put on his track he was detected robbing the mail between Salem and Livonia. His trial resulted in his conviction and a sentence to the state's prison at Jeffersonville. He was a free man only a short time till he was again convicted of theft and sent back for a longer term of service. When his time expired he begged the prison authorities to allow him to remain in prison, as he had no place to go and no funds to care for him. But he was sent away, and in a short time committed a theft at Paoli, on purpose, as he afterwards said, to get back to prison, where he ended his days.

A PICTURESQUE INCIDENT.

For a number of years prior to the building of the railroad Salem was a great stage coach center. There were regular lines to Vallonia, Paoli, Bedford and Bloomington. There were no bridges across the larger

streams, crossing being done on ferries, or on the ice in extreme winter weather. Stage coaching, while it lasted, was an institution of unfailing interest to old and young, and the first blast of the "winding horn" from the road coming down the slope southeast of town beyond the old Hattabough place, or from the brewery, was the signal for a general rush to front doors, windows, or in the streets, to get a glimpse of the "overland," as it whirled around to the postoffice and brought up suddenly at the tavern

ANCIENT SPORT OF FOX HUNTING.

From the time that the first small pack of hounds took up the trail of the native gray foxes of Virginia and Maryland, in the latter part of the seventeenth century, until the present time, hunting Master Reynard with hounds and horses has never failed of enthusiastic devotees. George Washington kept his pack of hounds, and before he became engrossed in affairs of state he loved the chase. Most every Virginia gentleman then owned his pack of hounds, as he did slaves and horses. In most parts of the South today planters have their hound kennels and indulge in the chase when there is time to kill or a guest to entertain.

Foxes were once numerous in Indiana, and there are still many of them left in the hilly regions where lands are too rough and poor for tillage. In the knob lands of this county foxes are plenty, and there are still a few hunters to be found who own hounds and go out for an occasional hunt. The early settlers hunted them more for their pelts than for sport.

Of all the sports devised by man fox hunting is one of the most fascinating. "Once a fox hunter, always a fox hunter" is an old and trite saying. The season for the chase always began at Thanksgiving day and ended on St. Patrick's day, so the huntsman who was keen on the hounds had to face some pretty severe weather, and they often sustained some serious mishaps. But hunting did not hurt the hunter to any great extent—a broken bone was not long in knitting together again, and the great consideration of health gained by such splendid outdoor exercise always more than offset the momentary need of the surgeon. It has been well said that "the best thing for the inside of a man is the outside of a horse."

REMINISCENCES OF AN OLD FOX HUNTER.

Among the last of the old-time fox hunters who reveled in the sport was Tom Payne, who resided down on Delaneys creek, and who up to the

time of his death, about 1898, kept his kennel of fox-hounds. From him was obtained much information relative to foxes and fox hunting as practiced in Washington county. When asked how long he had engaged in the sport, his reply was: "About all my life. I was only a small boy when I first bestrided the old family mare and tried to keep up with the bands of hunters that did little else but trail about over the knobs all through the hunting season. I've hunted in Indiana and Kentucky and first and last have had a great deal of pleasure out of it. To my mind, there is no finer music than the cry of a pack of hounds in full chase after a fox, each one giving mouth at every jump as he strikes the scent. Why do they bark? It is possibly their way of expressing their love of the chase. Some people think the dogs understand one another, but I could hardly say that. It may be that they are trying to urge each other on to a supreme effort. The leader of a pack of hounds goes along steadily and is known by his long, deep note. He is not always in front, for there are some hounds that are more excitable than others and will take short cuts to get in the lead, and will make a terrible noise about it, and a young hound is more boisterous than an old one.

"The pack always knows when a bark means business, when a fox trail has been scented, and if an old hound that they have confidence in begins to bark they all join in the chorus. Every dog barks on his own hook, but each has a different voice. When starting out for a hunt they always seem to know what is expected of them; they seem to be on to their job. Occasionally a hound takes up side issues, and when not engaged in a warm chase will track a possum, coon, or perhaps a rabbit, until it is treed or put into a sink-hole. But such fellows are looked upon with contempt by the true-blue foxer, who never for a moment thinks of pursuing any sort of game other than the fox, even if it happens to cross his path in plain view.

"And I think the fox enjoys the chase as much as the hounds and sportsmen do. It calls forth all his wits and he enjoys fooling the dogs, though he doesn't always realize the danger he is in. Even a narrow escape doesn't seem to scare him. You may jump a fox today and run him within an inch of his life, but if he gets away you can start him up in the same neighborhood tomorrow. It's almost impossible to scare him away from his old haunts. A fox when pursued always runs in a circle, around and around in the territory near his home; except when the chase is a long-drawn-out one, then he sometimes takes a bee-line for some different location, perhaps miles away, which offers him better protection, or caves into

which he can take refuge. How long will a fox run? That depends. Sometimes they lose the dogs and sometimes they keep on running even when tired out and holes are plentiful where they could securely hide themselves. It is only when hard pressed that a fox will dart into a hole for safety, but once in a hole the chase is over, for foxhounds never dig. They are trained not to and they know better. They prefer to spend their energy after another fox. But if a fox doesn't lose the hounds or takes to a hole he will sometimes run nine or ten hours with the dogs on the jump all the while. The experienced hunter knows perfectly well the voice of each dog in his string and can always locate him in the chase by the sound. Each dog trails for himself, never running along listlessly in the wake of some faithful leader that might be depended on to keep his trail. Thus they will sometimes be strung out in a line several hundred feet long. On a still night their voices can be heard a long distance, and it is this music that charms the hunter.

INSTANCES OF FOX CUNNING.

"'As cunning as a fox' is a trite saying, but I have witnessed some of their tricks that it would seem that nothing but an intelligent human being could plan and execute. I have seen a fox that had become somewhat exhausted with long running pass by a thicket where a fresh fox was hidden, and switching squarely off the straight track, would dodge into the brush, and his place would be taken by the new substitute, and the race would go merrily on. Sometimes, when not too closely pursued, a fox will strike a path or trail and take the back track for a few yards, and then by making one long leap sidewise will put the hounds out for awhile, thus enabling him to get a long lead towards freedom and safety.

"The fox seems to know that a burnt-over field or wood does not give out any scent, so if he reaches such a place he runs off to one side and lies down to rest, knowing that it will take the dogs a long time to get onto his trail again. An old trick of his is to jump upon a stone wall, run along on top of it for some distance, and then jump off on the same side, thus fooling the hounds, which have leaped the wall and are hunting the scent on the opposite side. A Virginia fox hunter tells how a fox, hard pressed, leaped off a sixty-foot bluff, alighting in a river below, and was followed by every one of the dogs. The river was fifty yards wide, but the fox swam it, the dogs close behind. They all landed safely, but the fox was soon run down, not being able to make much speed with his wet coat of fur and bedraggled tail. I have heard a story about a fox that in the chase

came upon a dead hog. Here he halted, and patting his feet up and down in the dead carcass, gave two or three sharp barks, and with a wide spring darted off into the wood. When the hounds came up they were unable to take up the scent again.

"When a fox was holed it was usually stopped in and a box-trap was made and placed in the hole so that there was no means of escape except through the box. Reynard was thus caught alive and carried out and turned loose for another chase. After being turned loose they would never run very far until they would stop to play or feed. The hounds were put upon the trail and usually the race did not last long, as the hounds soon picked him up. These races were put off in daytime and the whole neighborhood usually turned out to see the sport. Guns were positively barred in fox hunting. A man who would shoot a fox while the hounds were after him would be disgraced forever and be regarded almost as a personal enemy by all true sportsmen."

ORIGIN OF THE FOXHOUND.

Fox hunting as a sport could not exist without foxhounds. They are as essential to fox hunting as the fox himself. The foxhound has been evolved from a cross between the bloodhound and the greyhound, with perhaps some outside blood. He probably gets his running qualities from the greyhound and his scent and trailing qualities from the bloodhound. The greyhound runs only by sight. They have no set type of color, more commonly having a grayish body with black and tan spots. The true foxhound has speed and endurance and will sometimes run ten hours at a stretch, tiring out both men and horses. His sense of smell is very acute, and he follows every crook and turn, every in and out made by the fox. The two leading strains found in this country now are the Walker and July, the former bred in Kentucky and the latter in Virginia. But all foxhounds are not good ones, and the poor ones are always discarded when, after being given a fair trial, they fail to come up to standard requirements.

SLANG OF THE FOX HUNTERS.

All sports have their vernacular, but the idioms of hunting have been evolved during many years, and their import is often a mystery to the novice. A few of them may be interesting: A hound is always a hound; to call it a dog is a term of reproach, although it is correct to speak of a dog-

hound. "Skirter" is a hound which does not run with the pack, but ranges off on its own account. A "babbler" is a hound that cannot desist from "giving tongue" even when it is not following scent. "Giving tongue" is the baying of the hounds when they have found their fox. "Voice" is the quality and quantity of the music made by the pack in full cry. "Earths" are fox's burrows. "Stopping an earth" is the filling up of a burrow so a fox cannot "hole." "Holding" a fox is driving him into his burrow. "Drawing a covert" is sending a hound in to raise a fox. "Drawn blank" means that M. Reynard is not at home. "Biddable" describes a well-trained pack. Hounds are always spoken of as so many couple; not thirty hounds, but fifteen couple. "Gone away" means that the hounds have started a fox and that the hunt is on, and "first flight" refers to the riders who ride straight and hard and keep the hounds in sight. But this they never do in this part of the country, but switch around from one place to another where the experienced hunter knows pretty well that they will cross the trail where the fox and hounds are wont to pass. The passing of the hunter, as well as the fox and hounds, is gradually going on, and soon the country that knew them so well in days gone by will know them no more forever.

WOLVES IN EARLY TIMES.

The wolf was the most to be dreaded of all wild animals by the earliest settlers. It was almost impossible to raise sheep or hogs on account of their depredations, and lone travelers, especially if on foot, were constantly in danger of attack. A single wolf would seldom attack man or beast, but when they got together in considerable numbers, and were hungry, they were dangerous. Movers were often annoyed by these beasts of nights, but a huge bonfire would always keep them at a safe distance. Not an uncommon method of protecting animals from Indians as well as wolves was to build a sort of lean-to of logs against the cabin, with an entrance into and through the cabin. Horses and other animals were then led into this pen through the cabin and there was no chance for Indians or wild animals to gain access to them from the outside without storming the "castle" and overpowering the inmates.

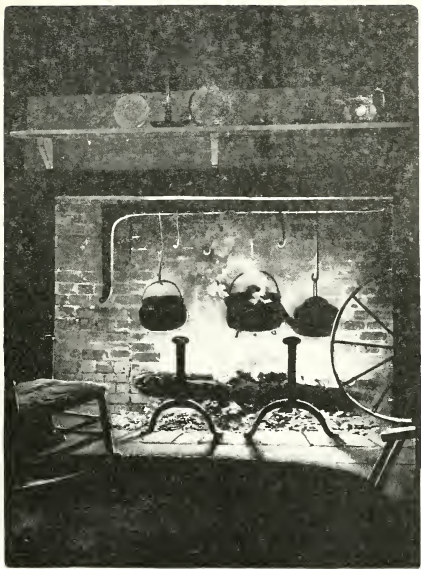
When stock, turned out on range, failed to return home at the proper time, search was at once instituted, and not infrequently the skeleton was found where the wolves had devoured a cow or a horse. When there were several horses turned out together they could care for themselves. A pack

of hungry wolves, on the rampage, made considerable noise with their barking and screeches, and when their voices announced their coming a band of horses would collect together in a small circle, their rumps touching each other, and heads on the outside of the circle. In this form they could bite and paw the wolves and keep them in abeyance. In attacking other animals wolves were very much like dogs, their aim was to get hold of the hind quarters, by which means they could soon throw the animal on the ground where the rest would be easy. But when horses collected together in a bunch, as above, they could do nothing with them, unless a single animal could be induced to get out of the defensive position, when he would easily be gotten away with. Shooting among and killing some of the wolves in a pack would not frighten them away when on the war path. A wounded wolf would be eaten up by his fellows, and this taste of blood would only make them all the more ferocious. The coming of daylight would usually cause them to retire. If they were successful in securing a good square meal in a certain place, the same point would likely be visited the following day or night, and the second coming would most likely be in increased numbers.

To ward off attacks from wolves, Indians nearly always kept a fire burning, or had a heap of logs, brush and poles built near the wigwam ready to fire if occasion demanded. But wolves did not remain long, in large numbers, after the coming of the white man into a country. Along with the red man they retired to less frequented parts of the country, where they could roam at will undisturbed. A few wolves were to be found in this country as late as 1825, but they were seldom seen, except in the dense forests. They would occasionally come down and breakfast upon a nice fat lamb or a nice litter of pigs. The fox was a lover of pigs, also, and not infrequently would carry away a whole litter if they were not secured in a good pen at night.

OLD POWDERHORNS.

Modern inventions have robbed warfare of much of its romance and the soldier of much of his old-time picturesqueness. Although the powderhorn as an implement of war disappeared long before the magazine gun of today was dreamed of, it was not so long ago, as a matter of fact, that men were carrying them to "keep their powder dry." Some of the soldiers in the Mexican War carried the old flintlock gun and the powderhorn. The powderhorns carried by the fighters in the early days of this country



AN OLD FIREPLACE.

were often of comparatively simple workmanship, each individual manufacturing his own horn to suit his own fancy, and when their days of usefulness ended they were thrown aside and destroyed. A few fancy ones were cherished and handed down from father to son, and from friend to friend, but they were so very few that collectors have had a very hard time in locating any great number of the powderhorns used in this country; notwithstanding the fact that every man in the country three-score years ago was the proud possessor of one of them, and they had been used in large numbers as far back as the sixteenth century. During the Revolution there were, according to the best estimates, over ten thousand powderhorns in use by the patriots. The Indians carried them as soon they came into possession of guns.

Powderhorns are supposed to have come into use simultaneously with the invention of gunpowder. A way had to be found to carry it safely and conveniently, and men quickly found that there was not anything better or cheaper for this purpose than the horns of an animal swung to the shoulder. They were brought to this country by the very earliest settlers. The oldest horn known to exist in this country bears the date of 1683. It was generally the horns of their own cattle that the former fighters and hunters of America used. A strain of cattle that grew large horns were prized and perpetuated for that reason, even if they had no other particular merit to recommend them. The bull usually had the largest horns. When cattle were killed good-sized horns were always preserved, if not for use as a powderhorn, they were carried to the comb-maker of the neighborhood and made up on the shares.

Nothing carried the powder so well as the horn, for it never rusted, could not be dented or mashed in ordinary usage or wear, and in the rain and through streams it might be carried without getting the powder even damp. They were always worn under the left arm by a strap that went over the right shoulder, the curve in the horn conforming to the shape of the body, and thus serving to keep it out of the way of the wearer. Usually a piece of cedar was turned to exactly fit the large end of the horn, on the outer end of which there was a sort of knob or button to which the shoulder-trap was attached. A notch was cut on the small end of the horn to which the other end of the strap was fastened. Sometimes the shoulder-strap supported a shot-pouch as well as the horn, thus doing double duty. There was a stopple in the small end, and without being unstrung this was

usually drawn out by the teeth, when the powder could be poured into the right hand, or charger, and thence into the gun. The charger was made from the tip end of a stage horn, and its size was proportioned to the gun, or the amount of powder it required.

HORNS OFTEN CAREFULLY ORNAMENTED.

In the manufacture of horns they were first boiled to clean and soften them, scraped until they were thin and light, and the two ends properly shaped. They were then colored with an orange or yellow dye, if a fancy article was desired; otherwise they were left in their natural color. They lent themselves more readily to ornamentation by the owner than did any other part of his equipment, and it is this fact which has made them particularly interesting as historical relics. The maker's name was usually engraved on the horn, and not infrequently, during the times when the whites and Indians were continually at war, horns were found on the body of a dead brave or prisoner, that had a white man's name carved thereon; often a name that was familiar to some of the captors. When the maker was handy with a knife sometimes animals would be carved on horns that were good representations, and easily recognized, and it was this ornamentation, in most instances, which made them particularly interesting as historical relics.

Admiring friends, in the days when powderhorns were in general use, instead of presenting a hero with an engraved sword, gave him a finely decorated horn. These were often made to order by a professional engraver, and in addition to the engraving many horns were beautifully colored and tinted. Some were painted by experts and displayed some nice water scenes, maps, game of different kinds, and in some instances a portrait of the owner. There is probably no relic of pioneer days quite so scarce now as the old powderhorn, and it is strange that such is the case when they were in such general use and not easily mutilated or destroyed. Proud is that daughter of the Revolution who now has in her possession a powderhorn, however unornamental, that was carried by her honored ancestor through the war that won freedom for the American colonies.

WHISKY AND MUSTER DAYS.

The time was when from an elevated point on Walnut Ridge the ascending smoke of nine stillhouses could be distinctly seen, and in many other

parts of this county there were distilleries at most every point where there was a good spring with sufficient elevation to allow water to be carried in troughs to the vats and tubs used in the process of distilling. The question follows, what was done with all the whisky that was then made, and were all the people then drunkards? Whisky was then the main article of export, and brought into the country more money than anything else. Prior to 1825, the number of people that totally abstained from ardent spirits was exceedingly small. Only here and there was one to be found who was a teetotaler. But it must not be understood that even a large portion of those who were then accustomed to use intoxicants ever became drunk, or even "funny." Then church members and elders were distillers and sold their product to all who applied for it.

The whisky as then made was pure and unadulterated products of corn, rye and fruit, and did not make demons out of men as the adulterations did in latter days. In those times this beverage was found in almost every household, in every harvest field, at every house or barn raising. At musters or political gatherings ginger-bread, cider and whisky were as common as the ice cream and lemonade stands are today at picnics and Fourth of July celebrations. But manners and customs were very different then. Drunkenness and drinking were totally different; comparatively few of the intemperate made intoxication a daily business. A toper of 1825 could do a month's hard work and then have a big spree on election or muster day. Upon these two occasions whisky flowed freely. Then free treats and free fights abounded, but there were no stabbings nor pistol shots. Public opinion negated the carrying and use of concealed deadly weapons. The Cain-mark of cowardice was the seal set upon the forehead of him who in single fight would dare use any other weapon than the foot or the fist. But with adulterated whisky came the crazy drunks, the dirk and the pistol.

DISTILLERY WAS THEN RESPECTED.

People now look upon whisky and drinking in quite a different way from what they did one hundred years ago. Who would think now of going to a ruling elder of the Salem Presbyterian church to purchase twenty barrels of the best rye whisky that was ever manufactured north of the Ohio river? The time was when that thing could have been done. Who would think now of going to a local Methodist preacher to buy a few barrels of choice old peach brandy—smooth as the richest olive oil? Nevertheless such sales were once made from stills less than five miles from

Salem. This seems strange now, for it is hard to see things now as they really were then.

Elder John Fleenor, who resided three miles northeast of Salem, on the northeast quarter of section 4, township 2 north, range 4 east, owned a large pasture field adjacent to his still-house where the militia and rifle companies congregated to muster. A company consisted of about a hundred men and they met here four times a year, in spring and fall. Nearly everybody turned out muster day. There were many old men not subject to military duty and boys who were too young, who came to see the fun and share the treats. It was seldom that there were any general outbreaks at these meetings. Often there were fights to settle some old quarrel or to test their prowess in the ring, but everything was lively and everybody bent on having a big day. The drill exercises continued from three to four hours. When these were over came the jolly time. Officers were esteemed "hoggish" if they did not treat their respective companies. The mode of treating made a singular picture. The captains would procure large buckets and invest sixty cents in whisky fresh from the elder's still-house. This investment procured three gallons of the stuff, which was then only twenty cents a gallon. The men were drawn up in line for the treat, and the captain with bucket and cup or gourd in hand, proceeded from one end of the line to the other, tendering to each man in turn his whisky ration. Some drank more, others less. The treated men always bestowed profuse praise upon the captain's liberality. Then no one thought it wrong.

MUSTER DAY CUSTOMS.

If there were candidates on the grounds, and there were usually a number of them present, it was then their turn to treat the crowd. These treats made some drunk in earnest, some jubilant, while others touched so lightly as to remain duly sober. There were always on hand a few women who dealt out ginger-bread and cider, or if there was no cider to be had they brought a home-brewed beer instead, and many's the honest "fo-pence" they would turn during the day. The Quakers in the county, being opposed to performing military duty, paid their annual assessment of five dollars to be relieved from attending musters. They were very much opposed to the free use of whisky as was the usual custom in early time. They did much to mould public sentiment in opposition to drinking and drunkenness and bring about the temperance reforms that have gradually been brought about in the past one hundred years.

Training days were of four grades: Company, battalion, drill and regimental. The controlling spirit on these occasions was the captain, who was very proud of his title. He, together with a lieutenant and ensign, was elected by the company, and thus were commissioned by the governor of the state for a specified term of years. The field officers were chosen by the battalions and regiments, and included the colonel, major, adjutant and judge advocate. Each company had its non-commissioned officers, sergeants and corporals. The colonel commanded the regiment, the lieutenant-colonel the first battalion, and the major the second. Such was the military machinery of Indiana a hundred years ago. The election of officers from colonel down to corporal was always intensely exciting occasions, for an official place in the ranks of the militia usually meant a civil office later on.

MILITIA OFFICES LED TO HIGHER HONORS.

To illustrate this truth it is only necessary to call up in mind the long list of titled men who were promoted to office in the county. In the clerk's office there were Gen. John DePauw, Col. Jonathan Lyon, Col. Wm. H. Carter and Major Eli W. Malotte. For congress, senators and other officers there were Maj. James A. Cravens, Gen. Samuel Milroy, Gen. Marston G. Clark, Gen. R. Schoonover, Col. E. D. Logan, Col. Robert Strain, Colonel Baker, Colonel Heffren, Colonel Menaugh and others.

To understand the potency of the old militia system, it is necessary to look into its requirements. The law establishing it had stringent penalties. To be a commissioned officer cost money. The regulation coat, hat, sword and other accoutrements of the division, brigade and regimental officers were not only costly but grand. When the men, mounted on superb horses, decorated with gilt-edged trappings, appeared on parade before their respective commands, the eyes of all were made to stare, their hearts to admire and their minds to wonder. A single dress parade would give a prestige that years would not blot from memory.

A case in point occurred in the fall of 1825, when it was the duty of General Clark to review Colonel Schoonover's regiment at the October parade at Livonia. For some reason General Clark could not attend and Col. Abe Stover was appointed brigadier-general for the occasion. Colonel Stover was a portly man of commanding appearance. He chose for his aid Capt. John Duckworth, a man no less imposing and good looking than himself. In gaudy parade costume and startling equipage these men rode before the regiment amid tremendous applause. Their appear-

ance was really magnificent, and they made an impression upon the admiring multitude not to be effaced by the events of a month or a year. Colonel Stover made a speech and retired. The influence of their brief hour's military parade induced many to regard Colonel Stover worthy of senatorial honors, and he was influenced to enter the field against General Clark. But in those days a pro tempore brigadier-general could not battle successfully against a real major-general, and he lost out.

FUNERALS OF EARLY DAYS.

The location of burying grounds was always an afterthought with the early settler. It was the usual custom when a death occurred in the family to start a graveyard on the farm or plantation, marking the spot with a rough stone slab with inscription chiseled out in rude characters and by planting out a few evergreen trees, the cedar or pine. Many of these old-time family burying grounds are still well preserved, while others have been neglected, even desecrated, the head and foot stones having tumbled down and the land cultivated over so that all vestiges of graves have been lost.

In some instances the dead were buried without coffins, the grave being dug about four feet deep, with a vault cut out of the hard clay. After the body was laid away in this vault it was covered over with split sticks and bark and the grave filled in. Not infrequently coffins were hewn out of logs, dug out with the ax the same as a trough. Sometimes people died while moving through the country, pushing on to the frontier. They were usually buried where the camp was pitched and over the grave some sort of a stone monument would be erected, when the train would again move on. The present generation knows little about the graves of the earliest comers into this part of the country, unless perchance some lettered tablet reveals the story. Wooden head marks were put to graves before the marble slab was supplied.

The lumber first used for coffins was cut by the whip-saw, propelled by man power, but in a few years after the country was settled waterpower saw-mills were started. Every carpenter or cabinetmaker in the country was a coffin maker also, as occasion would make it necessary for them to do the work. Most coffins were made of poplar lumber as it was easiest to work. They were put up for two or three dollars. The outside finish was made with Venetian red and sweet milk mixed together to about the consistency of paste and then applied with a rag. When sumach berries could

be obtained they made a nice stain. No one ever thought of keeping a stock of coffins on hand, so they were always made to order. Walnut coffins were the finest made and cost about four dollars. When these were made extra fine they were given a coat of varnish. Coffins with raised lids came into use about 1850, and cost six dollars, when made out of cherry or walnut.

The corpse was usually dressed in a white shroud or winding sheet made by the women folks who were neighbors of the deceased, while the men dug the grave, and no one ever thought of charging a cent for the work imposed upon them upon such occasions. The minister also volunteered his services to the family and conducted the funeral, without thought of fee or compensation. He felt that he was simply discharging his duty as a neighbor and friend. Instances were not infrequent when sleds were used to carry the remains of persons to their last resting place, and it was not till some time in the fifties that anything like a hearse was used in this part of the country. About the same time the custom of paying a sexton to dig graves was introduced, but in many parts of the country neighbors still attended to the digging of graves and the burying of friends and neighbors.

THE CHOLERA SCOURGE.

The dreadful epidemic that prevailed in Salem in 1833 almost depopulated the town for awhile, checked its growth and for a quarter of a century was very detrimental to its prosperity. Many of the leading business men sold out and went west and for a great many years there were but few newcomers added to the population of the town. When anyone talked of locating in Salem the cholera plague confronted them, for it was thought to be a doomed spot and no telling when the trouble would break out afresh. People from the surrounding country were for a long time afraid to come to the town to trade, and all the small towns round about thrived at Salem's expense. It was true there were outbreaks of cholera that year in some other parts of the Ohio valley, but there were few places where it made such ravages as it did in Salem. There was scarcely a family in Salem that did not suffer loss of one or two of its members, at least, and at one time there were barely enough well people left in the town to give decent burial to the dead. All kinds of business was suspended for some weeks, people who could get away having retreated back into the country or some out-of-the-way nook or corner, where they continued to remain for some time after the disease had subsided, fearing a fresh outbreak.

The cholera made its first appearance on June 25, 1833, and before it was regarded as an epidemic visitation Mrs. Goodwin died, house on lot 22, Main street; Daniel Neal, lot 186, DePauw's addition; Mathew Allen's child, corner High and Small streets, and Maria Jones. Daniel Neal was a singularly eccentric man, and some time before his death had pledged his body to Dr. Robert Newland for anatomical purposes, but under the conditions in which he died it was not deemed advisable to preserve or dissect the same. On June 28 there were more deaths, all very sudden. Mathew Coffin and his son, Nathan, died on North Main street, Nixon's addition. Mrs. Gus Clark died the same day, on lot 205, West Market street.

STORES CLOSED BY FLEEING OWNERS.

A panic now set in and there were scarcely enough people left in the town to care for the sick and dead. Merchants closed their stores and stampeded, turning the keys over to those persons who intended to remain and telling them to take such things as might be needed. On Sunday, June 30, there were frequent heavy showers, and then it would clear off, and the heat would be intense. Everything looked gloomy, as people were being stricken down on all sides. The following persons died within a few hours after being attacked: Maj. Joseph Green, lot 71, High street; Colonel Harrison, Baird's hotel, lot 17; W. B. Parke, lot 41, North Main street; Judge Barton, same place; John Allen and wife, lot 37, North Main street; Mr. Morgan and wife, lot 133, Water street, and Samuel Hobbs, corner Water and Mulberry streets, lot 134. By this time the few who were left to care for stricken ones had worked themselves into a system. Coffins were made of rough poplar boards, or they were simply boxes which were placed outside of David Weir's cabinet shop, where the man who drove the death cart could get them as needed. A committee then looked after the placing of dead bodies in the coffins when they were taken to the cemetery and interred by two or three men who acted as sextons. No attempt was made to hold funerals over deceased persons for several days, or form funeral corteges.

Robert S. Mills and a young man named Perrine, were among the few left to wait on the sick. They were sent to wait on a patient on North Main street on July 1, and found the party dead. They remained with the corpse until midnight, then locked the door and went to their respective lodging places. Early next morning Mills was out and learned that Perrine had the cholera. He made all haste to get to his room and found him

lying on the floor, having been dead probably an hour. The same day Mrs. Nancy Laforce died, place unknown; Jonathan Armfield, North High street, lot 60; George W. Drake, lot 46, North Main street, and Henry Hardman's child, lot 40.

LIST OF THE DEAD GROWS.

On Wednesday, July 3, the disease appeared more violently again, parties dying were James Henderson, corner of Water and Walnut streets, lot 131; Mrs. Frances Hogan, corner of Cherry and Mill streets, lot 171, DePauw's addition, and Mathew Allen, lot 94, corner High and Small streets. His child died at the same place. On the afternoon of July 3, there were no new cases reported, and people were flattering themselves that the crisis had passed, but that night and July 4, presented a scene that baffled description. Salem will probably never witness the like again. The grim monster death had cut down eleven persons, most of whom were attending the sick the day previous. These were Samuel King, North High street, near the Presbyterian church; Mr. McCown, a Virginian, at Baird hotel, lot 17; John Forsey, lot 38, corner of Main and Mulberry streets; William F. Hite, lot 37, North Main street; Benjamin Draper, place unknown.

Rev. Jas. McCoy was taken sick at his home on North Main street and his friends undertook to get him out to the country, but he expired in the wagon as they were crossing the creek at the east end of Market street. His wife and son died at the family residence. Mrs. Brazelton died on lot 19, South Main street. Her child died at same place. John H. Farnham, a celebrated lawyer, died on lot 85, Poplar street; a child of Capt. William Baird died on lot 17, South Main street; Mrs. Elizabeth Bates died on the corner of High and Hackberry streets, her daughter also; William Gordon, Sr., on lot 198, DePauw's addition; Mrs. Compton and child, lot 54, North Main street; Henry Hoke, place unknown; Leroy Hagan's child, lot 36, North Main street; Isaac Hagan, lot 54, Main street; Mrs. David G. Campbell, lot 135, Water street; Mr. Hiram Kyte, lot 163, Water street; Mrs. Stacy Cogswell, West Market street, between Water and Mill; Banks W. Jolly, second story of Booth's store, where he was clerking; old Mrs. Hagan, lot 54, Main street; Miss Polly Hayworth and Miss Barbara Briles, place unknown; Russel Allen's child, West Salem; Mrs. Carpenter, lot 57, East Market and High streets; Ellen Badger, Baird's hotel; Elizabeth Nixon, North Main street; John Sharp, from Jackson county; Mrs. John H. Farn-

ham, lot 85, Poplar street; Ellen Badger, Mrs. Green, Reuben Morgan and J. L. Johnson's child, and Samuel Henderson and child.

There were seven colored persons who died of the same disease. The Annotator gave their names as Dianah, Bass and his two children, Job, wife and daughter.

FATALITIES NOT CONFINED TO TOWN.

Those who died in the country of the dread disease were Mary Albertson, John Lockland, James Craig, Peter Vancleave, Mrs. Keller, Mr. Sapp and wife, Joseph Trowbridge, Misses Elizabeth and Eleanor Allen, Eli Wright, Mr. Tiguer and wife, Mrs. C. Prow, Mrs. Kindle, Mrs. Bunch, Mrs. Hole, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Zink and two sons, Richard Wright and George Killion. While cholera was raging seven persons died in town of other diseases, making all told a few over one hundred deaths in about ten days. The disease disappeared almost as suddenly as it came, there being no cases after the 7th of July.

There were a few sporadic cases of cholera in the summer of 1849, the only death being that of Henry Young. Salem was again visited by this pestilence, beginning August 20, 1851, when the following persons died: The first was Alfred Markham and then Mr. Reed, John B. Hendricks, Mrs. Thomas Godfrey and daughter, Mrs. T. W. Weeks, Miss Leah Nickols, Mrs. H. B. Malott, Capt. Samuel Day, Mrs. Branson Lee, Mrs. Peter Nangle, Mrs. Simon Drom, Charles Sutler, Henry Uppinghouse, Eliza Harris, Austin Harris, Miss Patty Spurgeon, Thomas Lindley, James Wolf, Richard Lockwood, Stephen Baldwin, Celia Lee, Linzy White, Rebecca Demar; outside of town, William Henry, Thomas D. Weir, Rev. William Williams, John Botts and one unknown, making twenty-nine. Again a pall hung over Salem. Again many of her people removed to other parts of the country.

REMOVING THE CAUSE.

Investigation was made and the matter was thoroughly discussed concerning the cause of these cholera outbreaks. It was finally decided that the main cause of the trouble originated from the stagnant water in the old mill-dam, a mile down the creek, which had been built by Wm. Lindley and latterly owned by Rodman. A posse of men got together and tore out the dam, which allowed the creek bed to be cleaned out by the next flood, since which time there has been no recurrence of the epidemic.

PEACE MOVEMENT ALMOST A CENTURY AGO.

Very few persons probably are aware of the fact that one of the earliest movements ever set on foot looking toward universal peace, was inaugurated in Washington county almost a century ago. It was one of the initial steps taken in the long ago to give impetus to the general peace principle, and it may have had its influence in establishing the peace tribunal at The Hague upon a basis that some time no doubt will work for and maintain peace among the nations of the world for all time to come. This society existed for several years and the influence it exerted no doubt resulted in influencing later generations to take up the work and give their labors and energies to the cause, carrying their influence even up to The Hague tribunal, as some of the descendants of these old enthusiasts did in latter years. In January, 1818, there assembled in the then new court house in Salem, fifty-seven distinguished men of the county, most of them in the prime of life, their ages ranging all the way between twenty-one and sixty. All of them were emigrants from southern and eastern states, having a short time before come to this western frontier to find homes on its virgin soil.

At that time Jonathan Jennings was governor of the state; James Monroe was president, and Henry Clay, Thomas H. Benton and Daniel Webster were leaders in the United States Senate. Abraham Lincoln was a boy of ten or eleven, getting the rudiments of an education by pouring over what old musty books he could lay his hands on by the dim light of the fire in the cabin home among the tanglewood of Spencer county, Indiana. There was not at that time any threatening war in the land. The Indian tribes had all been subdued and had retired beyond the Mississippi; the only spirit of war being manifested was manifested by the mustering and fillibustering of all able-bodied men upon certain stated occasions, as provided by law, which no doubt were obnoxious to their feelings and principles, and which they wished to check in its embryo, if possible.

A call had been made by publication in the county newspaper for all who favored peace instead of war to meet at the county seat and organize the society. The object of the meeting was briefly outlined by Dr. Benjamin Albertson, a leading spirit in the movement, after which followed the election of officers. The society chose Beebe Booth, president, Dr. Benjamin Albertson, secretary, and Nathan Trueblood, treasurer. Matthew Coffin, David Denney, William Hobbs, Jonathan Lyon, Zacharia Nixon and Samuel Lindley were selected trustees, and after ordering two hundred

copies of the constitution printed for distribution they adjourned to meet the third day in April following. In *The Tocsin* of Monday, December 27, 1819, appeared the following notice:

"The annual meeting of the Salem Indiana Peace Society will be held the second Saturday of next month, at two o'clock p. m., in the town of Salem. By order, B. Albertson, Sec., Dec. 20, 1819."

At this meeting, President Booth delivered an able address dwelling at considerable length upon the atrocities of war, together with the ameliorating and beneficent influence of peace. He reviewed the ravages and desolation that had so recently been wrought by the Napoleonic wars and hoped that the world would never see again such wholesale destruction of life and property, that had retarded the world progress for years, and perhaps ages to come. He urged each and every member of the society to try and exert an influence to spread the gospel of universal peace all over the land, that the greatest good to the greatest number might be accomplished. Just how many years this society was kept up there is no means now of ascertaining. The sterling integrity and exemplary character of the men who were prominent in this peace movement left their imprint upon the generations that followed after them. It is in place here to note some of the incidents connected with their lives and their posterity.

LEADERS OF PEACE MOVEMENT.

Beebe Booth, president of the Salem Peace Society, was a man of culture and for several years was one of Salem's leading merchants. In 1842 he moved to Terre Haute, where most of his latter days were spent. His son, Newton Booth, emigrated to California during the gold excitement, where he afterward was elected governor and United States senator. Newton Booth Tarkington, the author, was a grandson of the elder Booth.

Ebenezer Patrick was the founder and publisher of *The Tocsin*, the first paper published in Salem. His indefatigable labors were rewarded, not in the current coin of the realm, but mostly in pelts, wood, game, and eatables of all kinds. One notice in the issue of December 27, 1819, reads: "Those who have made engagements to pay for *The Tocsin* in corn, will do us a favor by complying with their arrangements as soon as possible. All kinds of country produce received in payment, as usual."

Dr. Benjamin Albertson, the secretary of the society, lived on a farm near Canton. He was known to be a man of the strictest honor, combined with more than usual ability, and his judgment was often sought, not alone

in sickness, but in the general affairs of men, among his friends and neighbors.

Phineas Trueblood took a very active part in the peace society, and his son, Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, was secretary of the American Peace Society, of Boston, Massachusetts, for many years.

Mathew Coffin was an earnest promoter of the peace society. He was a watchmaker, but found time occasionally to lecture on the possibilities of electricity. His prophecies were startling for that day and age, antedating Morse and most of the early electricians. Priscilla, a daughter of his, was gifted in the gospel ministry in an unusual degree and traveled in her labor extensively through the country, people everywhere flocking to hear her.

Jordan Henly was a member of the peace society and he had a brother, Thomas J: Henly, who was a representative in Congress for two terms at the time of the annexation of Texas. He was very much of an orator and lived in Clark county. When the subject of annexing Texas came before Congress he voted for the measure, and for this vote and the admission of Texas into the Union as a "slave state" he was censured by his Quaker brethren very severely, but he voted more wisely than he knew, as he helped by his vote not only to secure Texas, but California and other valuable territory north of the Montezumas.

It was probably through the influence of the Salem Peace Society that quite a number of persons, mostly Quakers, refused to muster with the militia, or take part in any warlike matters. Accordingly, on February 13, 1822, the county commissioners ordered that a tax levy of four dollars be laid on each person who was conscientiously scrupulous against bearing arms. In the following year the following list of names were returned to the clerk of the county, the same having paid said assessment in lieu of doing any sort of military duty: William Hobbs, Samuel Hobbs, Elisha Hobbs, John Overman, John Cox, Benjamin Albertson, Aaron Cox, Foster Nixon, Nathan Trueblood, John Harned, John Mills, Benjamin Parker, Benjamin Corsany, Samuel Moore, Henry Watson, David Denney, Thomas Lindley, Marmaduke Koffin, Joshua Hitchcock, Caleb Trueblood, Richard Day, Jesse Henly, Aaron Bogue, Henry Thornton, Levi Thompson, James Trueblood, Sr., James Trueblood, Jr., William Trueblood, Jordan Henly, Jehoshaphat Morris, Aaron Morris, Peter Draper, William Draper, John Brazleton, William Brazleton, Joseph Nixon, William Lindley, Benoni Morris, Micah Newby, Eli Overman, Thomas White, Isaiah Hunt, Robert Dennis, Anthony Dennis, Isaac Chase, James Coffin, Stephen

Coffin, John White, John W. Winslow, James Winslow, Daniel Winslow, Willis McCoy, Jehoshaphat Sims, Jesse Bogue, William Trueblood, Benjamin Overman, Abram Bundy, Thomas Hollowell, William Hodgins, Jacob Cox, Joseph Hodgins, Mark Bogue, John Trueblood, Nathan Bogue, Jacob Berkey, John Robertson, George Starbuck, John Meredith, Jesse Stanley, James Modlin, Nathan Modlin and Samuel Coffin. Altogether the assessment brought into the county treasury the sum of two hundred and eighty-eight dollars. The descendants of many of these people are now residents of Washington county.

SOME BLOODLESS DUELS IN EARLY DAYS.

Under the Constitution of 1816 dueling was not made a crime in Indiana, but there were some laws enacted to prevent the growth of the barbarous practice. But with the revision of the Constitution in 1852 it was made a criminal offense to either give or receive a challenge and the killing of a person in a duel was murder in the first degree. While duelling was never common in the state, "the code" was recognized to some extent. The practice was inherited from the old country and was quite prevalent in the South for a long time before the Civil War. Many of the early settlers of Indiana came from the Southern states, and while they were generally peaceable and orderly, they retained their southern ideas about duelling. Public sentiment was pretty lax on the subject in early times and the fact that a man had fought a duel and "killed his man" did not disqualify him for office or lessen his popularity. Duelling was formerly very common in England and is still practiced to some extent on the continent. Of American statesmen, Jackson, Clay, Randolph, Benton and DeWitt Clinton fought duels. The fatal duels between Burr and Hamilton, and Graves and Cilley are historic, the latter illustrating that foolish feature of the code which required the second, in some cases, to take up the quarrel for his principal, even though there had never been the slightest trouble between the contending parties. The sad results of these last two duels called the attention of the public mind to their brutality, which caused wide indignation all over the land, and which led to the enactment of laws in both states and nation, to suppress the same. One of the last fatal duels fought in the United States was that between Terry and Senator Broderick of California, in 1859, in which the latter was fatally wounded.

KILLING OF LIEUTENANT JENNINGS.

The earliest shooting affray in Indiana, except those between whites and Indians, occurred on June 24, 1811, when Capt. Thornton Posey, commander at Ft. Knox, Vincennes, shot and instantly killed Lieut. Jesse Jennings, an officer of the fort. As far as is known there has never been a duel fought on Indiana soil, though a number of challenges have been sent and accepted between irate individuals. The intercession of friends in every instance, brought about a satisfactory settlement of difficulties without bloodshed. Here in Washington county many quarrels resulted in an agreement to settle the matter in dispute by a "fist and skull" duel, but these never resulted seriously. The old "stray pen" down on Water street was the scene of many of these encounters. When both parties were satisfied with the result, there was usually a handshake, followed by a social glass of "old rye," which ended the broil forever.

Among the "near duels" in the state was an affair between Jesse D. Bright and Joseph G. Marshall, both very prominent men in their day, Marshall being one of the greatest lawyers the state has ever had, while Bright was a great lawyer and a United States senator. The troubles grew out of politics. Marshall was a very passionate man, which got him into many troubles. He once had a fight with Judge Otto, who for some years presided over the circuit court in this county, and was afterward assistant secretary of the interior under Lincoln. Marshall got the best of Otto in the scrimmage, but afterwards wrote him a letter of apology. The Marshall and Bright trouble culminated in 1851. The two agreed to meet in Louisville to settle the difficulty. Dr. James S. Athon, of Charlestown, and McKee Dunn, of Madison, accompanied Marshall, and James Guthrie, of Kentucky, afterwards United States senator and secretary of the treasury, was second for Bright. Both parties had gone to Louisville expecting to fight, but through the efforts of mutual friends and advisers, the difficulty was adjusted. Though the principals then shook hands, they never spoke to each other afterward.

ADJUSTED WITHOUT BLOODSHED.

William McKee Dunn was a member of Congress from Indiana just prior to the Civil War, and opposed the extension of slavery. Politics ran high those days, and he got into an argument on the floor of Congress with

Mr. Rust, of Arkansas. Rust was known as a "fire eater," and believed in the code. Feeling that Dunn had grievously wronged him, he sent him a challenge, which was accepted. Cassius M. Clay was Dunn's second, and rifles were selected as weapons for the occasion. Dunn went into practice with his weapon with apparently no fear as to the outcome, as he had accepted the challenge from a sense of duty and believed that right would prevail. Every preliminary arrangement had been made for the fight, but through the efforts of friends on both sides a satisfactory settlement was made and the duel did not take place.

Probably the last "near-duel" in the state and which caused considerable talk at the time, occurred in February, 1801, between two members of the Legislature then in session at Indianapolis. Politics waxed warm. Horace Heffren, a Democrat, who was then in the prime of his vigorous manhood, was representative from Salem, Washington county. In a heated discussion, G. C. Moody, of Newton county, a Republican, made some charges or allusions reflecting on the memory of Governor Willard, who was very near the hearts of the good people of southern Indiana. Heffren resented the remarks in a scathing rebuke, directing his attention to Moody. The result was a challenge and both parties selected seconds. George P. Buell, of Indianapolis, was second for Moody, while Col. John C. Walker, of Laporte, acted for Heffren. As the challenged party, Heffren at first selected bowie knives as the weapons. Heffren being a man of powerful physique and Moody an unusually small man, Colonel Milroy, Moody's advisory second, objected to this and offered to take Moody's place and fight with knives. Heffren's second would not agree to this substitution, saying his principal had no ill feeling towards Milroy, and would not face him in a deadly encounter. Then rifles were selected as weapons to settle the trouble. Knowing the Constitution of the state prohibited duelling within its borders, the parties all proceeded to Cincinnati, where arrangements were completed for the fight. It was decided that the parties should meet in deadly encounter on the banks of the Ohio, a short distance below Newport, Kentucky, in a sort of hollow a short distance from the road. The place of rendezvous had not been announced in the early morning papers, but nevertheless quite a crowd assembled at early dawn when the fight was to come off, to witness the outcome. A stop was made at a nearby cabin, where, between the blazing fire inside and the firing up done outside from black bottles, all took ample precaution against colds and "rheumatiz." Shortly after sunrise, the principals with their seconds and physicians put in



EARLY TYPE OF FENCE.



OLD STUMP MILL. SOUTH OF BOSTON. USED UNTIL 1895.

The building turned by horse power, which operated the machinery, grinding four or five bushels of corn a day.

an appearance, but it was discovered that the man who was to have brought the guns had forgotten to put them in his carriage, and he was at once sent back after them. The delay caused by this embarrassing incident was improved upon by the seconds and their assistants to adjust, if possible, the difficulty without bloodshed. Principals were urged to make concessions, as far as practicable, to heal the breach, and both agreed to withdraw a part of their offensive remarks, made in the heat of passion, and thus the affair was terminated, just as the guns were brought on the ground. The constitutional provision against duelling was in force at that time, but there was then no statute on the subject relating to such crimes and consequently no action was taken in the courts in regard to the transaction.

THE OLD WHOLESALE PEDDLER AND HIS TEAMS.

A chapter of Indiana's development that will soon be as sealed pages to the coming generation, is that period which chronicles the passing of the great four and six-horse notion-wagons and the era of their prime prosperity, in which small fortunes were made by the men who engaged in the "Yankee-notions" trade. Up to a period dating about the time of the close of the Civil War, commercial travelers, or "drummers" were hardly known. Country merchants and retailers everywhere usually made semi-annual trips to the large cities or wholesale-trade centers to lay in not only regular lines of staple goods, but all sorts of notions as well. It was always a difficult matter for them to stock up on odds and ends, and profitable trade was often lost because of their inability to furnish customers with the numerous articles demanded in this line. New inventions and increasing manufactured products were constantly coming out, all of which were called, in a general way, "Yankee notions," and to bring these to the door of the retailer came the idea and development of the wholesale peddler's wagon.

By this means the country merchant was able to replenish and keep up his stock of goods right along between the periods of his annual or semi-annual visits to his supply houses in some far-away city. This wagon trade grew rapidly from the start, and proved to be very profitable to those who entered into it and knew how to conduct the business. The plan originated in the Eastern states, but it did not take long for it to reach out and take in what was, something over a half century ago, known as the "western country." Its final decadence was due solely to the fact that city jobbers saw its magnitude and realizing its importance, started out their "drum-

mers" and put forth extra efforts to capture the trade, until by superior facilities which they possessed, forced a competition that was in the end disastrous to the wholesale peddler and forced him to retire.

The outfit of one of these traveling merchants was literally a wholesale jobbing establishment on wheels. The stock carried was in variety equal to that of many of the large wholesale stores of the metropolitan cities, and was replenished from time to time at different stations along the regular route traveled, these stations drawing their supplies in large quantities direct from manufacturers, and first-hand as much as possible. The successful wholesale peddler knew how to buy, as well as how to sell, to insure the largest profit, and give his customers satisfaction. There was no selling by sample, with the uncertainty of getting the thing as ordered, and there was no opportunity for any market variations between time of purchase and delivery. The merchant just selected the goods he wanted from the stock at his door, with the certainty that he secured exactly the articles purchased at the prices named on the spot. The stock carried in a wagon was usually worth several thousand dollars. It embraced everything in the line of small wares and notions, including silk, linen and cotton threads, handkerchiefs, cuffs and collars, suspenders, knives, scissors, shears, soaps, perfumes, pins and needles, buttons in endless variety, trimmings, table-cutlery, jewelry, in short, a thousand and one articles "too numerous to mention."

The sale of watches and jewelry was an interesting and profitable feature of the trade. The jewelry was not all of high class, but the kind the people demanded—something showy and not expensive. Traders in horses and cattle were the principal buyers of watches. The purchase of an animal valued at fifty dollars, for twenty dollars cash and a "gold watch" was good money in the pocket of the trader, to say nothing of sale profit on same animal, and then the seller was satisfied, so no harm was done. During the Civil War, if a wagon merchant could strike a regiment of soldiers that was flush with bounty money, his fortune was made, for every one of the boys felt that they needed a watch and rings were nice presents to send back home.

DETAILS OF THE TRADE.

The routes of each team owned by the merchant covered some forty or fifty towns, arranged so as to visit them all at regular intervals four times a year, arriving at headquarters twice a year, spring and fall, for inventory. There were the usual "bargain sales" of goods out of style, shop-worn or

that had been purchased for a song at some auction sale. The team manager kept up his stock by frequent orders to the nearest supply station. There were styles then, as now, in most everything and every effort was made to keep up with the varying changes that were constantly being made. Notices were sent to merchants of the date of intended arrival, the arrival being timed as near as weather and other conditions would permit. County roads were not all as good then as in these days of wheelmen and "good roads movements," and the delays, especially after spring and fall rains, were often tedious and vexatious. To be held at a cross-roads store, an enforced guest for a week or two where there was no hotel, with a menu consisting of hog and hominy, while the roads were blockaded by snow-drifts, or rendered impassable on account of mud, was a provoking experience, but not an uncommon one. Regular stopping places en route were usually arranged for, and the landlord nearly always took his pay in a box of cigars or other notions, so that when the charge for the keep of the team and men was deducted the bill of expense was not extravagant, after the profits were considered.

The amount of the sales to country merchants varied, seldom being less than twenty-five dollars, sometimes running into the hundreds. "Latest city styles" was a common catchword, for merchants always wanted to be up-to-date. When a progressive merchant ventured to set the style, his customers were always chary of making purchase until fully assured that it was the "correct thing." The wonder was then, not so much as now, how did the country folks manage to keep up so closely with their city cousins in adopting the new styles, for there were then no fashion magazines scattered broadcast over the country, as there are today. For many years the wholesale-notion wagon was indispensable. It filled an aching void that nothing else could or would then supply. But like everything else its days were numbered—a change in business methods put an end to the store-on-wheels. The power of the locomotive proved too great for the team, and, usurping its field, stilled forever its musical rumble and the tinkling bells that swung in the glittering arch that stood above the harness of each prancing steed.

PRINCE OF TRAVELING SALESMEN.

For many years Samuel A. Patton, whose home was near Livonia, was the prince of traveling notions salesmen in all of Indiana. He began the business some time during the Civil War and operated the same up to 1876. Most of the time he had three wagons, which were drawn by four or six

finely-matched horses, equipped with silver-mounted harness. The wagons were large, bodies filled with drawers, and shelving, all painted, striped and decorated with pictures done in the very highest style of the art. Along the road these wagons were protected from mud and dust by neatly-fitting covers, which were removed as a stopping place was neared, and the outfit was rushed down the street, attracting the attention of everyone as it pulled up in front of the leading hotel, or halted at a store to drive a bargain. Mr. Patton bought his supplies mostly in New York, of first hands, and could compete successfully with most any wholesale house in the country. He bought some notions in Cincinnati when regular supplies ran short, and when he started in business there were but two wholesale establishments in that city that catered to the notion trade. He had distributing, or supply points, at Seymour, Indianapolis and Logoootee and his wagons covered nearly all the south half of the state, making their round trips every two months, except in late winter or early spring, when men and teams had to be laid up on account of impassable roads. There were other traveling merchants on the road at the time. Wiley Elliott had one team, sometimes two, and most often four horses. His headquarters were at Saltillo, but he was forced out of business about the same time that Mr. Patton quit. He carried a stock of goods usually worth about three thousand dollars. Patton's wagons carried goods amounting to five and six thousand dollars. The teams and wagon outfit cost, in each instance, about two thousand dollars, so as they journeyed about through the country they represented considerable capital. But progress and invention never stand still. They are continually infringing upon old customs and mapping out new methods which must be adopted, no matter who it ruins or whose profession or calling is sent to the wall. Together with stage-coach days, the flat-boat period and the small village manufacturer, the traveling peddler has been relegated to the past, and the country in which he once flourished as the green bay tree will know him no more forever.

FOURTH OF JULY, 1826.

The Fourth of July, 1826, is remarkable for much more than simply being an anniversary of the nation's birth. It was the passing of the fiftieth mile-stone of our country's existence, and the people of Salem and surrounding country determined to observe the occasion with appropriate ceremony. This was long before there was such a thing as news transmission by means of electricity, so the occasion in Salem was not marred by the sad

news that the talented author and the brilliant defender of the Declaration of Independence were both dead, that Jefferson and Adams had immortalized the first jubilee of Colonial liberation by their union in death. Great preparation for rendering appropriate honors to this occasion had been made by the people of Salem. A man of great legal ability, a superior classical scholar, and of commanding presence, had been selected as the fit orator for such a day, and although the rain pelted down in fitful showers all day long, there was an immense gathering of people present from all parts of the country. A procession was formed on the public square and led by a band of martial music. They moved up High street to the old Presbyterian church at the extreme north end of town, where the celebration was held. Then John H. Farnum delivered one of the most logical and powerful orations ever pronounced before an Indiana audience. But a portion of his address gave unpardonable offense to many present. He took a decidedly bold and intelligent stand in favor of free schools for both rich and poor, his position being far in advance of the politicians of the day. His opinions were bitterly assaulted and relentlessly condemned on every hand, but he showed himself competent upon every occasion to meet his opponents with manly firmness and argument that was irrefutable. But he did not live to witness the triumph of the great truths and principles which he so ably enunciated and advocated, for he fell a victim of the cholera scourge that swept over Salem a few years afterward; but many of his assailants did live to see the common-school system become popular and forever established.

AN INCIDENT NOT ON THE BILLS.

Whilst the festivities of that rainy Fourth were in full blast, a lively episode, not down on the regular program, took place. A runaway couple, from Green county, Kentucky, riding a single horse, arrived in town. They were hotly pursued by the enraged father and furious brother of the fleeing girl. The public highway leading north from Salem then ran out High street, and just as the fleeing couple reached the church building where the celebration was being held, they were overtaken by their pursuers. The brutal father seized his trembling, helpless daughter and inflicted upon her several furious kicks and blows, nor did he desist until a stern "Hoosier" boy invited him in unmistakable tones to stop. Then father and son seized and bound the young man, and they all started back, followed by quite a crowd of men and boys. As they moved down the street the old man and son heaped all the abuse their vile tongues could command upon the heads of

their victims, and with horrible oaths told the young man what his doom would be when they got him back to Kentucky. Reaching the public square they made a halt to get something to eat and drink. Stacy Cogswell, a well known and brave man, hearing of the trouble, determined to know by what authority the seizure was made, and confronting the elderly gentleman demanded him to show his legal authority for binding and carrying away the prisoner. They were told that kidnappers were severely punished in this state, and notwithstanding the threats made by the angry father and son, the prisoner was liberated and told to take his girl where he pleased. The capturing party was directed to trot a hasty retreat back across the river, which they did without further ceremony.

LORENZO DOW.

During the spring and summer of 1827 an eccentric preacher, who denominated himself a cosmopolite, traveled and preached extensively in various portions of Indiana. He was then nearly fifty years of age. The news had long been spread about that on a certain day the man who twenty-eight years before professed to believe that "he had a divine call to go preach to the Catholics of Ireland," who had twice visited Ireland and England, who had introduced camp-meetings into England, who drew immense crowds wherever he went, the man who had gone through almost every state and territory in the American Union, and the man who had preached the first Protestant sermon within the limits of Alabama, was to preach in Salem. It was an immense outpouring of the people. Salem up to that date had never seen anything to equal it. No church—no court house was sufficiently capacious to contain one-tenth of the mass of eager, excited humanity that had assembled to listen to the great Lorenzo Dow. Nothing but a wide-spread grove could receive and accommodate this expectant multitude. Then, at the east end of Market street, from the top of the hill down to and beyond the creek was a magnificent grove, almost an unbroken forest. Just at the foot of the hill, and where the railroad now runs, the people for miles around gathered together and anxiously awaited the coming of the wonderful man. The messenger of leather girdle and camel's hair did not produce greater excitement, or occasion more admiration. Then, almost every man kept his face cleanly shaved, and the great preacher showed up in striking contrast with the great majority of men of that day. Exactly at the appointed hour, unannounced and unattended, the strange man rushed amid the crowd and without any ceremony of introduction, began his work. No speaker's stand had been provided and he spoke from a slight elevated place

on the hill side. Dow's whole face was unshaven, and his beard fell below his waist. His hair lay in long ringlets over his shoulders and down his back. His strongly cultivated controversial disposition gave his countenance, while speaking, quite a savage, warlike mien. His voice was deep and strong, often mingled with a peculiar harshness. He was a very blunt, enthusiastic speaker, at times, breaking forth in strains of bitterest satire and his manner and appearance were wholly unlike those of any other speaker. Sometimes he would stand erect, uttering the fiercest denunciations imaginable without the least motion or gesture. Then again he would hop upon whatever elevation chanced to be near. Several times he sprang up among the boughs of small trees that stood near where he happened to be speaking. His talk, could not with propriety, be denominated a sermon. It was a coming-no-more, lengthy talk, abounding in scathing epithets, fancied dialogues, scenic pictures of the great Judgment Day and the unseen hereafter; dangers that threatened the great American republic through the instrumentality of Jesuitism, and in short almost everything that, with lightning speed, could flash through the erratic man's mind in the space of a three-hours' talk, and it seemed that he held his hearers almost spell-bound all that time. Not long before Dow's advent in Salem the author of the "New Purchase" had given him offense. This doomed Hall to a free passage, lengthwise, through Dow's threshing machine. Pelting Hall very naturally led to a scurrilous tirade against all Calvinistic clergymen. Leaving these, he next made a furious dash at atheism and deism. With stentorian tones he summoned them to final trial and assigned them eternally far down in Tophet. Next he called up the poor Universalists. These he belabored with the tilt-hammer of irony, the setting maul of satire and the cruel sword of driving sarcasm. Lastly, came the arraignment of the Jesuits. On these profuse vials of wrath were emptied. At this point his denunciation had a terrific pungency and startling bitterness almost indescribable. His final appeal was for a better, God-fearing people, a higher ideal of citizenship and a closer following in the footprints of the Master. Such was Lorenzo Dow's effort in Salem. He held the attention of the people as if he had been one of the old prophets. His singular appearance excited no levity and brought forth no adverse criticism.

YOUTHFUL TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS.

Mankind naturally becomes philosophic when it starts down the shady side of life, and old people delight to live over in memory the days of childhood and early youth. They remember very distinctly the pleasant associa-

tions and innocent amusements, together with the innumerable adventures which dotted their pathway in early life; while on the other hand, they are prone to forget early trials and tribulations, denials and vexations of spirit which at the time rendered life a burden. A hundred years ago parents did not believe in "sparing the rod and spoiling the child." They usually had a whole houseful to care for, watch over and command. Strict discipline had to be maintained, otherwise there would have been no living among a mob of obstreperous offspring. The violation of a parental command was sure to end in chastisement of some sort commensurate with the offense committed. And the "school master" of early time was accorded the right and privilege of using the "birch" whenever occasion required its application, and there was **hardly a day** passed by that he did not have recourse to the rod in order that his authority might be respected and his dignity be maintained. So, **taking all things together**, the youth of the land had a rough road to travel, and no doubt the old people of this age would long for a return of childhood's days more zealously, were it not for some of the vivid recollections which come to them of the past that are not pleasant to recall and which cannot be erased from the pages of memory.

In calling up some of these unpleasant memories there prominently stands in the mind's eye the old peach-tree at the garden gate. Around it memory ever lingers, none the pleasantest, however, and although the peach-tree has long since decayed and crumbled into dust, yet in imagination, it is seen with thrifty sprouts coming forth every spring around its base, which "played" a very important part in most youngsters' early training and bringing up. The application of a limber peach-tree sprout was the most common punishment inflicted for disobedience or bad conduct. And to prolong suspense and allow the imagination to picture more vividly the scene that was to follow, the refractory scion was usually subjected to the painful necessity of going out and selecting the twig himself with which he was to be punished. There's no doubt that he understood something of the applied principles of psychology, even at that early day, for he usually lingered a long time on the way to get the sprout, knowing that the more time he gave the parental ire to subside the lighter would be the infliction endured. Very few "hopefuls" of the present day have a proper conception of the bitter pangs experienced by the unfortunates who were compelled to take occasional doses of "peach-tree tea." Then there was the horror of being bound hand and foot and lashed to the bedpost when a milder form of punishment was being considered adequate for the occasion; or, sometimes, they would be put to bed when plenty of time would always be given for making capitula-

tions, or the exacting of good promises from the culprit. Most any kind of punishment was preferable to that of having the privilege of circumlocution suspended; and although the suffering in the flesh was not so great as that of being stirred up by means of a limber twig, the anguish of mind was almost unendurable. Probably the most dreaded of all tortures was the dark and dismal closet incarcerations, where the prisoner had to meet, in imagination, all sorts of raw-headed, bloody-boned and snaggle-toothed demons that infested these dark prison cells. Here it was that moments seemed almost ages, and it was not until the piercing shrieks and cries of lamentation became more unendurable than his benign presence around the family hearth and paternal fury had time to subside, that the unfortunate individual was again brought forth, from darkness to light, rejoicing that he still lived, moved and had a being.

BOY LIFE IN THE WILDERNESS.

There were numerous petty grievances and perplexities to obstruct the pathway of early life in the wilderness that rendered life a burden. With only one pair of stubby, homemade shoes a year the boy had a difficult time in making himself respectable looking at least six months in the year, for early spring time found him with huge patches across the toes of his shoes, and holes in the patches, and it was no wonder that he went barefoot as soon as warm weather set in. The mother, who always seemed to be responsible for the children appearing in decent clothes, did her duty in most every instance, but the father who looked after shoes and hats too frequently came up short on supplies. Then every boy imagined he had a harder row to hoe than other boys of his acquaintance; he was never permitted to go swimming like other fellows; melons and apples never got ripe enough for him to eat; his supply of Christmas fire-crackers was always short; he had to take the cows farther to pasture than anyone else, and he was driven to bed sooner and whipped out earlier than any other mortal under the shining sun. Remembering all this, and much more beside, it isn't any wonder that when they grew up they entertained few longings for the return of those "happy days of childhood;" but rather than live over again those days so fraught with heart-aches and sore vexations, would prefer to begin and end their days as crusty, grumbling, despised and rejected hermits, going along life's pathway lonely and alone, cross over Jordan in a one-handed canoe, anchor his frail bark in the slough of despond, wade ashore without any congratulations from ministering angels and silently take a back seat in the

realm of eternal bliss, unnoticed and unnumbered, complacently gazing all the while upon the millions of angelic choristers that surround the great white throne.

The boy of the twentieth century knows very little about the trials and experiences of the youths of a century ago. It is a question if the easy method of rearing and bringing up children practiced in the present day, is an improvement upon the stricter practices of the past. The present age looks with condescending smile at the old-fashioned period in which the demands of authority and discipline controlled the education of the child. There has been substituted for it the demand for freedom with all its blessings, but instead of the blessings, too frequently they get all the vices. He who has never learned obedience can never become his own master and whoever is not his own master, through all his life, lacks the mental soundness and mental balance which a harmonious life demands. That the forms of strict discipline accomplished good results, we have evidence all about us. That it was carried to an extreme may not be gainsayed, but lest we err in the opposite direction let us have a care. The strong mind may find its sound adjustment even without the training that comes through obedience and discipline, but the weak, wavering mind has to pay the penalty, that of social disaster.

CHAPTER VII.

PROMINENT PEOPLE OF EARLY TIMES—JUDGE ENOCH AND ARTHUR PARR.

A very prominent man in the early settlement of the county and in all public affairs, was Judge Enoch Parr. He was born in North Carolina, November 27, 1785. His father and grandfather were both named Arthur, and both served in the Revolution. The grandfather was killed at the battle of Hillsboro, North Carolina, during that war. At the age of fourteen Enoch Parr had gone to school a sufficient length of time to master the "rule of three," when the teacher told him he could "learn him no more." He afterward secured a "Pikes" arithmetic and a geography and prided himself as being considerable of a "scholar" by his own efforts. He was a wheelwright by trade, and in this way was always able to earn considerable money for that day to support his family. When of age, he thought of marrying, but he was poor and had but little prospect to offer a partner. He considered the propriety of marrying into a wealthy family, and thus get a start, but soon found out that even in that early day it would take a long time to secure such a reputation as to admit him to the social scale where he desired. So he concluded to wait a while before perfecting any matrimonial alliances.

Solomon Bowers and Jacob Copple had been west on a tour of inspection in 1807 and decided to locate in Indiana Territory. Enoch was then twenty-two years old and decided to join them. Copple fixed up a wagon for his family, but Bowers and his wife, with a couple of pack horses, and Parr came through on horseback. They left North Carolina, March 29, 1808, and arrived in Clark county, Indiana, April 16. When Parr got here he had a horse and seven dollars and fifty cents in cash. One-half of this amount he paid out for corn for his horse, and with the balance he rented a piece of land whereon to raise some corn for the next winter. He hired to Jesse Lindly, at ten dollars a month, nine dollars of which he put away to buy land. On the 8th of August, 1808, he got a school at eight dollars per month, and it lasted three months. During this time his horse wandered into the range and he gave him up as lost. That fall Adam Bowers came out and brought him fifty dollars which had been owing him in the Old

North State. He also brought news that his father, Arthur, had sold his possessions for one thousand dollars and would come west in the fall of 1809. Enoch's father had offered him two hundred acres of land if he would remain with him in North Carolina, to induce him to remain there, but as the land was rough and poor he concluded he would rather chance it out west, and now the father was to follow him. Late in the fall of 1808, young Parr entered a section of land in Clark county, but the next spring he sold his right for twenty dollars advance, and then spent thirty-five days in the wilderness searching for a new location, finally entering the quarter section upon which he lived and died.

His father, Arthur Parr, and all his children, came west in the fall of 1809, and settled in the same neighborhood. During the season of 1809 Enoch cleared up five acres of land, built a cabin and prepared for house-keeping. He planted the five acres of land he had cleared to corn, and in the fall went back to North Carolina to collect some debts that were owing to his father. He returned home on June 11, 1811. His father now gave him two hundred and twenty-five dollars, with which he "paid up for his land and bought some tolerably neat clothes." Parr said that for the first time in his life he realized the old adage, "That when a man is able to help himself, then he has friends," and that "when in need of friends, he may help himself." He concluded he wanted one Nancy Carr, and in due course of time he won her hand and heart and they were married on August 20, 1812.

Enoch Parr was always an active politician, and in 1814 was appointed justice of the peace, which office he held till 1817. His father, Arthur Parr, was elected a justice about 1820 and served until 1827. In 1828 Enoch was elected justice and served up to 1832. In 1834 he was a candidate for judge, to which office he was elected and served until 1838, when he was re-elected for seven years. In 1847 he was re-elected as associate judge of the Washington circuit court, and held the office until his death, which occurred on July 24, 1851, aged sixty-five years. By his first wife he had seven children, six boys and one girl, namely: Malinda, Samuel, Thomas, David, John, Morgan and Elisha. By his second wife, who was Ruth Lindley, six girls and a boy: Hannah, Nancy, Sarah, Rebecca, Susan, Ruth, Anna and Enoch.

Arthur Parr saw much service as a Revolutionary soldier, and endured many hardships. The following declaration made under oath, in order to obtain the benefits of an act of Congress, gives a brief resumé of his services:

"On this, the 26th day of September, 1832, personally appeared in open

court, before the judges of said court now sitting, Arthur Parr, a resident of the said county of Washington, and State of Indiana, aforesaid, seventy-four years old, who being duly sworn, doth on his oath make the following declaration, in order to obtain the benefit of the act of Congress, passed June 7, 1832:

“According to my best information, I was born on July 5, 1758, in that part of the state of North Carolina that was then or shortly afterward known as Guilford county, where I continued until I was somewhere about ten or twelve years of age, when I went with my mother into the state of South Carolina, my father being dead. I remained there until the 1st of March, 1776. Then in the defeat of Fairfield, I was drafted and entered the service of the Revolutionary War, under Capt. Thomas Woodward, in a single company, and marched to Charleston, where I was stationed under different higher officers, until after the battle of Sullivan's Island, commanded by Colonel Moultrie, which I was in full view of, but not immediately engaged in.

“I entered the service as a volunteer, and was ordered out against the Cherokee Indians, under Capt. Joseph Hancock, under Colonel Beard, who was under General Williamson, and marched into the Indian country. Was in one small battle with the Indians, whom we beat, and after the battle we cut down their corn and destroyed it. I was then continued on the Indian frontier until March, 1777, when we were discharged at Lindley's or Elason's fort, I do not recall which. In the spring of 1777, I entered the service, a volunteer, under Capt. Joseph Kirkland, and Major Goodwin, under Col. John Winn, under General Williamson, and went into Florida, in the campaign commonly called the Augusta campaign. When we returned I was continued in the service, variously stationed on the Savannah river, our headquarters being at Petersburg, until the fall or early in the winter of 1778. I went to Charleston, as a volunteer, and continued there and in the vicinity until the fall of the year, when we went again to Petersburg, when we were discharged.

“In the spring of 1779, I entered the service, a volunteer, under Joseph Kirkland, and was employed, under General Huger, in destroying the road from Savannah to Charleston. In June we were under General Lincoln near the mouth of Stone creek, and were in the battle commonly called the Stone battle, between Charleston and Savannah. I then entered the horse service, under a captain whose name I have forgotten, under Gen. Count Pulaski, and in that situation I was in the siege of Savannah. Early in the year 1780 I went as a volunteer, with Captain Kirkland, who was then

made colonel, and Benj. May, captain, and I continued there until a few days before Charleston was invested by the British. I was then sent under Colonel Kirkland to Orangeburg, and there continued until shortly after Charleston was taken. We also surrendered by capitulation, and were paroled. After we were paroled, the British aggressions and violations of the terms of capitulation caused many of us to take up arms and I was obliged to flee to North Carolina, and when General Gates' army passed through that state, I followed after, and joined the army the day before the memorable Gates defeat. I was under Colonel Porterfield, who was killed in the battle, which was my last essay under arms.

"The above are some of the particulars of my service in the Revolutionary War, as near as my recollection serves me at this time. It is likely I may be mistaken in some things, particularly the dates, but one thing I am sure of and that is I was in all employed upwards of three years in the service of the United States, particularly the state of South Carolina, in this struggle for independence, a great part of which I was Serg. Comt.

" 'ARTHUR PARR.' "

It is seen from the above that the service rendered by Arthur Parr was before that part of the Revolutionary War set forth in Lee's "History of the Southern Wars." There is a passage mentioned in the "Life of Marion," by Henry, concerning Sergeants Jasper and Newton rescuing certain American prisoners, among whom was a Mrs. Jones, and conducting the British prisoners to Petersburg. Parr was at Petersburg when the two sergeants came in with the prisoners. After the surrender of Charleston and Orangeburg, the liberty soldiers considered themselves conquered, but there were a few organized parties here and there that continued to worry the Tories and British whenever an opportunity presented itself.

Colonel Winn went to a Tory camp and agreed to join them on a certain evening, with such of his old soldiers as he could prevail upon accompanying him. There was about three hundred of the King's loyal subjects in the camp. Colonel Winn rallied about sixty of his old command of rebels and former prisoners, and sallied out under the pretense of friends to join their old foes. Arriving at the Tory camp everything was ready to receive them with open arms. The Tories were lined up on one side of the camp, and Colonel Winn and his men marched down in front of them. At a signal Colonel Winn's men rushed upon the Tories, very few of whom were armed, and in a few minutes dispersed them without loss to the patriots, and with great loss to their foes. Parr said he thought everyone of them got his

man. The patriots then burned up the camp, but they had to get out of the country as quickly as possible. It so happened that one young man of the party was caught by the British, who extorted a confession from him as to who was concerned in the skirmish, and then they hung him. There being no place near where he could go for safety, Parr went to North Carolina and took up his residence with James Morgan, a staunch patriot, who had a daughter named Polly, whom Parr afterward married.

When the British, under Cornwallis, marched down through that country, the poor dismayed liberty men had to keep concealed, as the Tories had them all spotted, and if they were captured they were usually marched out and shot without ceremony. To keep out of the British clutches they had to keep concealed, "lay wet," as it was called, and sometimes nearly starve, until the King's forces had departed. Parr could not talk about the British without working himself up into a frenzy, for he said he hated a Britisher worse than an Indian.

Upon one occasion a half dozen liberty men knew of a lot of Tories who were on their way home from some command that had been released for a time, and they decided to capture them. They were to come by way of a narrow pass between a high cliff and Broad river, and here they decided to hem them in and make them prisoners. The six liberty men, of whom Parr was one, divided, three of them stationing themselves at either end of the narrow pass. As soon as the Tories turned up the river along the cliff, the liberty men closed in on them, and it being dark, the Tories could not discover the number before nor behind them, and as each patriot made as much noise as a half dozen men, the Tories thought they were overpowered and surrendered at once. It was then agreed that three from below and three from above should go along and take the Tories' horses and guns. There turned out to be twenty-four Tories, and when they had been disarmed they were ordered up the hill where they were bound and secured, after which, to their mortification, they found out that the whole twenty-four of the King's loyal subjects had been captured by six rebels.

Arthur Parr died on March 21, 1833, on the place where he first settled, and his wife a few years afterwards in Clark county, at the residence of her son, Morgan Parr.

A lengthy history of the Parr family was written out by Judge Enoch Parr and was for a long time preserved by his descendants. In 1848 he wrote as follows: "The war is now over, and peace has been made with Mexico. Upper California and New Mexico are added to the United States, and Texas is freed from invasion and its independence as a state of the

Union permanently established. The territory of the United States now extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans, and if our government continues to prosper we will have room for hundreds of millions of people in years to come. It is the best government in the world to make men happy, and I think I can congratulate myself a little for it. My grandfather and father fought in the Revolution for independence, the former laying down his life in the cause. I assisted in the War of 1812. My three sons were in the Mexican War, and although two of them lost their lives in that war, I have the consolation to believe that they were engaged in securing the means of making millions happy that are yet unborn, and that may never hear their names. And although there were vast numbers of men in the States that exclaimed against the Revolutionary War as unjust and impolitic; and also against the War of 1812; and also the late war, yet I have the further consolation to believe that the present democratic form of government will go on, improve and prosper, until, with the blessing of God, it has silenced all its gainsayers. In after years any one perusing these memoirs will easily perceive that I am a Democrat, which I am proud to say, have been for about forty years—ever since the canvass previous to Jefferson's first election, a canvass in which my father took a warm part, and I then imbibed all the feeling of my father, and am still, and ever expect to be an advocate for a democratic government. The simpler the government, the better for the mass of the people. Let every one get his living by honest industry, and 'do as he would be done by,' and be subject to the constitutional powers that be—and all will be well."

VICE-PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S RECEPTION.

In 1842 Col. Richard M. Johnston, who had been Vice-President of the United States, paid a visit to Salem, and it was an occasion that is still remembered by some of the oldest citizens. Colonel Johnson was elected to the Vice-Presidency in 1832 on the ticket with General Jackson. He it was who gained renown as the man who killed the celebrated Indian chief, Tecumseh. Colonel Johnson had been invited to attend some political demonstrations that were to come off at New Albany and Charlestown, and the citizens of Washington extended him an invitation to visit Salem, which he accepted. Committees on barbecue, music, speaking and parade were appointed, and every one, irrespective of party, got busy to make the reception for the old Indian fighter a grand one. Col. E. D. Logan, then in his prime, was made chief marshal. The Clarke county committee escorted Colonel

Johnson to the top of the knobs, where the committee from Salem met him at Reuben Lucas's. The reception committee consisted of Hugh McPheeters and Townsend Cutshaw. At Lucas's a splendid dinner was partaken of.

Maj. Eli W. Malotte had sent his barouche and team, with his son, Herman, for driver. This was the only stylish rig in the town at the time and of course made quite a show when out on the street. The old colonel flattered his driver and gave unto him the nickname of "Boenerges," by which appellation he was ever afterwards known. They reached Judge Enoch Parr's, on the east side of Canton, in time for supper, where they remained over night. The next day, Thursday, July 7, 1842, bright and early, the people in the county began to pour into town. They came on foot, on horseback, in wagons, singly and in processions. A procession was formed with bands of music and banners flying, which extended more than half way to Canton, to escort the illustrious visitor to Salem. Such another pageant has, in all probability, never been witnessed in Salem. Upon arriving at the public square, the procession halted in front of the hotel on the northeast corner of the square, where the reception speech was made by Dr. Elijah Newland. In the course of his remarks he referred to Colonel Johnson as the man who had killed Tecumseh at the battle of the Thames. In his response Colonel Johnson took occasion to say: "I have never said that I killed Tecumseh. I shot at an Indian and saw him fall, but before I could see who it was, or distinguish his dress, the confusion and smoke was such that it was impossible to say that it was Tecumseh, although the mighty chief lay on the spot where others of his tribe were killed."

This was the language of Colonel Johnson, and although there has been much discussion as to who killed this Indian chief, the truth was that no one knew positively who sent the deadly missile that ended his warfare.

The barbecue was held west of Salem, at the forks of the road in a fine beech grove. About ten o'clock the procession moved out to the grounds. Colonel Johnson's equipage was drawn by four white horses. The barbecue was an immense affair. A pit twenty-five feet long, eight feet wide and four feet deep had been excavated. This was filled with logs and when the heap was a huge mass of coals, heeves, hogs and poultry were suspended above on poles, where they were roasted by experts who kept turning the meat round and round so as to secure an even roasting; the meat being salted and peppered as it was cut up to be served. There was served a corn pone, about three feet in diameter and over a foot thick, which was pronounced delicious, but how it was made and what the name of the maker was is now forgotten.

Colonel Johnson made the speech of the day, followed by a number of impromptu talks by Indian fighters of that day. The Colonel's younger days had been spent on the frontier, and the hardships of pioneer life were dwelt upon at considerable length. Among other things he told how his mother had upon one occasion concealed him in a "water hole" while she ran bullets for the men who were having a fight with "Injuns." Ever after, when Salem had a big day celebration, political or otherwise, it was for decades remarked that those occasions were nothing in comparison with the great outpouring of the people at Colonel Johnson's barbecue.

JOHN L. MENAUGH.

Away back in the dim distance of more than one hundred years, in the days when canals, railroads, steamboats and telegraphs were not; when it was no disgrace to pull flax or reap the golden grain; when it was no dishonor to spin, weave, make up and wear jeans and linsey; when the young man could wear a red hunting shirt, buckskin breeches, coon skin cap and go to "meetin'" barefoot; when this country was almost an unbroken wilderness, and the savage red man roamed at will over hill and down dale, a bold and hardy class of people were turning their faces to this part of southern Indiana, and were striving to clear up lands, build some rustic log cabins and make for themselves homes and happiness. But for a long time every day was one of peril, for the Indian was on their trail, committing depredations, stealing their horses, killing and scalping men and women, and doing everything in their power to prevent them from settling up the country. The brave, hardy settler was compelled to be on his guard constantly to protect himself from surprise and his family from annihilation.

The spirit of adventure coupled with the desire to better their conditions in life and assist in building up the country, lured two young Virginians from their homes. Thomas Menaugh was one, Nathan Hensley was the other. Menaugh served seven years' apprenticeship at the hatter's trade in Virginia, after which he gradually worked his way to Bloomfield, Kentucky, where, in 1806, he married Elizabeth ("Betsy") Lemon. After his marriage he went to Taylorsville, Kentucky, where he found the companion of his youth, Nathan Hensley, who had married Mary ("Polly") King. The two families decided that the northwest territory offered better opportunities to aspiring young people than Kentucky, so they joined their forces and started for the new country. On the 5th of April, 1809, about ten o'clock in the morning, they found themselves standing on the bank of the Ohio river,

beside a ferryman's cabin; at a little town now called Utica, in the county of Clark.

They, with all their worldly possessions, had been set across the river in a rudely built ferry boat, manned by two stalwart darkies as oarsmen. They hardly knew which way to go, as they were wholly unacquainted with the country that now lay before them and knew not a living soul in this new land. They were greeted, not by the delusive voice and persuasive manners of the land agent or friends who had gone on before, but by the howl of the wolf and the soul-piercing cry of the panther. They came where the elk tossed aloft his gigantic antlers, where bear were met in every dense woodland, and where as yet the savage red man prowled about thirsting for the blood of whites regardless of age or sex. The first settlers followed agriculture almost exclusively, and these two families, after consulting with the ferryman, concluded to go on to the frontier settlements and find locations. In each family there was a small boy, about two years old, whose names were respectively "Johnny" and "Jimmie." They were carried in a bag thrown across a pony, a boy in each end, with their heads protruding and nearly touching each other just across the pack saddle. The women, each with a babe in arms, also rode ponies, while the men with guns walked on in front.

The first night out they camped on Silver creek, where there was a small settlement called "Drummonds," in honor of a man who had located there two years previously, and who was able to afford a cabin with two rooms instead of one. The next morning they partook of a not too frugal meal and prepared to continue their journey, but Drummond put in an appearance, and offered to furnish work for one of the families, having a sort of pole cabin on his place where they could find lodgment. Not having a great amount of surplus cash to enter and open up a new home, Hensley decided to remain for a time with Drummond, and after the usual "goodbyes." Menaugh pursued his travels, being advised to steer his way to Royse's Lick, some forty miles back in the wilderness. There was then a trail up through the knobs that could be followed without much trouble, arriving at the "Lick" the second day out, in section 15, township 2, range 3, Menaugh found a few scattered settlers around the "Lick," who assisted him in selecting a location as well as in the labor of building a cabin, and he was soon comfortably housed, and busy clearing up a patch of land for corn and vegetables for next winter's supply.

The only dishes they had in their new home were made of pewter, and an iron pot, skillet for baking bread and frying pan were their only cooking

utensils. Their neighbors were Lewis Woody, Samuel Lindley, Zachariah Nixon, Andrew Pitts, Godlove Kamp, Jesse Spurgin and Colonel Dawalt, all of whom had located there the year previous. The family left at Drummond came out in the fall and found a home adjoining Menaugh. Their two boys became greatly attached to each other, and would be together at one or the others' cabin and in each other's company constantly.

At this time there were several small villages of Delaware Indians scattered over the county. "Old Ox" was the chief of the tribe, and spent his time mostly between the "Lick" and the village they had down in Gibson township. Sometimes he would visit their trading posts at Pigeon Roost and Springfield in Clark county. A branch of the Muscatatuck river bears the name of "Ox's Fork" in honor of the old chief. He was quite old and died about 1811, and was succeeded by his eldest son, who had at his birth the euphonious appellation of "Tow Head" bestowed upon him, why no one ever knew, as his hair was as long, black and greasy as any other brave. The Indian maiden, who nursed the trapper, McCulough, when in 1803, he broke a leg and was cared for by the Ox family, and who McCulough afterwards married, and settled down with the tribe, was a sister of "Tow Head." McCulough had by his squaw wife a son about the same age as the two boys spoken of and his name was "Sammy." The two white boys and this half-breed were boon companions, and when it was possible for them to be together they were engaged in their plays, fashioned after the employment of their elders.

Old Mrs. "Ox" was still at the "Lick" most of her time and quite frequently took Sammy over to see Johnny and Jimmy. She was going over to the Indian village in Gibson township, for a day or two and she insisted that the mothers of the two white boys allow them to go along with her and Sammy, promising that she would bring them back the following day before the sun got "below the tops of the trees." With some misgivings the mothers consented, desiring to be on good terms with the Indians, thus showing they had confidence in the old squaw, which they no doubt had or they would never have thought of allowing her to have taken the children away over night. On the evening of the next day the sun dropped below the tree tops, but Mrs. Ox came not, neither did the boys.

The parents began upbraiding each other for being so foolish as to allow an Indian to carry off their children in open daylight, but they reasoned that they might have started home and had fallen into the hands of marauding Indians, or might have become lost and were wandering in the forest, and might show up some time during the night. Morning came and no

children. There had been no sleep for the careworn mothers during the night, and with the coming of the early dawn they desired to push out on the trail and learn something of the whereabouts of the boys. Going to the Indian wickiups at the "Lick" it was found that they had all been deserted, whereupon the settlement became very much excited and knew the children had been carried away. Col. Henry Dawalt soon had a company of twelve men started in pursuit, all mounted. Nathan Hensley also organized a small company to go on foot in a different direction from that taken by the troopers.

It was ascertained that for some time previous to the carrying away of the two white boys, they had planned to swoop down on the settlement, capture their horses, burn their homes and kill as many of them as possible, then take refuge among the tribes farther west. There had been a council called by Chief "Tow Head" at which other tribes were represented, all bent upon annihilating the whites if possible. Mrs. Ox, with the children, went quickly to their village on the Muscatatuck and that night the braves were to make their raid upon the whites. But for some reason they concluded not to burn and kill, but to take all the horses they could find. Horses, when not in use, in those days were usually belled and turned loose to range as they liked. It was thus a very easy matter for them to secure all the horses they wanted and after doing so they were to collect at the mouth of the Muscatatuck, where they were to wait for the squaws and old men of the tribe, together with the children.

McCulough, "Tow Head" and Mrs. "Ox" were to conduct them, with the two white boys to the point of rendezvous. Old Mother "Ox" performed her part rather reluctantly, as she was not at heart a bad woman, and felt kindly toward the white mothers who had always been kind to her, but the chiefs' orders had to be obeyed and she carried out the part assigned her very successfully, as was developed.

Early in the morning of the second day, when the children were to have been returned to their mothers, they mounted their cayuses, "Tow Head" taking Johnny; McCulough, Jimmy, and Old Mother "Ox" took Sammy, and started to meet the braves, who had been out that night on a thieving expedition. They rode as rapidly as they could through the woods and swamps, but the day was far spent when they reached the meeting point. This was about the time the two mothers at the "Lick" were peering out to see if their little ones were coming, as Mother "Ox" had promised. Little thought they that the idols of their affections were then twenty miles away, in the clutches of retreating savages. The thieving red-skins were at the

river ready to cross over, when the fugitives with the children arrived, and they spared little time in putting the river between themselves and their pursuers, for they knew the settlers would soon be hot on their trail.

They crossed the river in canoes, swimming their horses. The canoes were then turned loose to float down the river out of reach of the whites. They then traveled several days towards the Wabash country, where they knew they would be safe. The third day out they rightly concluded that the whites would never overtake them, and being very much tired out, "Tow Head" ordered the party to halt, for rest and a good meal. They also prepared for a good night's rest. Johnny and Jimmy, never dreaming that they were in anything but safe hands, were wrapped up in a blanket and laid by the side of a fallen tree, with a dry leaf bed to make them as comfortable as possible. Indians always slept very soundly, especially when they had no reason to fear a surprise or attack. This party no doubt were in very deep slumber, for during the night, the fire in some manner communicated to the old log beside which the two boys lay, and before any one was awakened one of them was so badly burned that he was on the following morning, butchered and scalped and left on the spot unburied, some leaves and brush being thrown upon the remains, to hide it from view for the time being.

Colonel Dawalt and his scouts went first to the old Indian village on the Muscatatuck, which they found deserted. They took the trail and followed it to the mouth of the Muscatatuck, when night overtook them and they went into camp. The infantry got as far out on Walnut Ridge as George Housh's where they stopped for the night. The next morning they pushed on to the river and down to the camp where Dawalt and his men were found, undecided as to what course they had best pursue. They had no easy means to get across the river and the country was known to be full of warlike savages. After sometime spent in consultation, knowing that the Indians had a day's start of them and would make good use of their time, they decided it was not advisable or safe to go farther and all started home, to carry the story of their fruitless pursuit to the broken-hearted mothers, who fain would have gone in quest of their loved ones if there had been the slightest hopes of reclaiming them. They could not think for a moment that the two innocents had been the victims of the Indians tomahawks and lived from day to day vainly hoping that some good streak of fortune might bring them back again.

The time drifted by until after the battle of Tippecanoe, in 1811, and all those who had fought under General Harrison had been discharged and returned to their homes. Some one learned that among the prisoners cap-

tured and brought into Fort Vincennes there was a white boy who could not give a very accurate account of himself. Like a drowning man catching at straws, the two mothers who had lost their boys two years before imagined this little fellow was theirs. The boy was being retained at the fort for identification. A rider was despatched forthwith who took the old Indian trail from Cincinnati to St. Louis, which passed through the northern part of this county, between Plattsburgh and Millport. After four days' hard travel he reached Vincennes and found the boy. From what the little fellow could relate it was certain that he was one of the two that was stolen, but he could not tell his name. Upon making inquiry of the boy as to what had become of his playmate, the little fellow could only tell that the Indians had killed him. Some adult white prisoners had been ransomed at Vincennes and had given the particulars as they had learned them.

The scout returned home with Johnny or Jimmy behind him, he did not know which, and journeyed back to the "Lick." As might be supposed there was rejoicing over the finding of the boy, but grief over the one that had been lost. Both mothers claimed the boy as her's, and each found marks upon his person which were proof that her claim was indisputable. To put the much-mooted question at rest among all interested parties it was finally agreed that Andrew Pitts, Samuel Hicks and Col. Henry Dawalt should be appointed a committee to decide as to who was the mother of the boy. They did not proceed with their task like one of old; by ordering the child to be cut in halves, and one half given to each claimant, although that instantly revealed the true mother; but they went to work very earnestly and seriously, feeling the great responsibility resting upon them. They heard each mother's claim to the boy and what he knew in a misty way, compared complexions and mannerisms as thoroughly as possible, but strange to say, this committee failed to agree on a verdict.

Colonel Dawalt felt certain that the boy belonged to "Betsy" Menaugh; Samuel Hicks was just as positive that "Polly" Hensley was the mother of the child; while Andrew Pitts was undecided, and was not sure but what it was the half-breed Sammy. The jury so rendered their verdict, whereupon it was suggested that Lewis Woody should be called in to settle the matter. He had heard the evidence, and being a little doubtful in his own mind as to which claimant should have the boy, suggested to the committee that they report "that the disputed child was of right 'Betsy's,' but as there was some doubt about it, they would award him to both, let them keep him month about, and the one who outlived the other was to become the mother in fact and name." In this decision the mothers agreed

and the boy continued to live, first with one and then with the other, for several years. Not knowing whether to call him Johnny or Jimmy, he was nicknamed "Ox," which title he bore as long as he lived. Some six years after "Polly" Hensley was working out in her truck patch, when she was struck by a large rattlesnake, which resulted in her death. Whereupon, as per agreement, "Betsy" assumed full authority over the young man. He had alternately been called John and James, but now his name was John, and he developed into a strong, healthy, vigorous man in body and mind and became very prominent in county and community affairs.

John L. Menaugh, although never being absolutely certain as to his identity, felt reasonably sure that by an intervention of Providence he had rightly drifted into the Menaugh family. He was a hatter by trade, first opening up a shop at New Philadelphia, after which for a number of years he carried on a shop in Salem. He was deputy sheriff under John McMahon, in 1842, and was elected to the office in 1844 and again in 1846. In 1849 he was elected a member of the lower house in the Legislature. In 1850 he was elected county treasurer and again in 1852 and 1854. In 1860 he served as county treasurer by appointment and was elected to the same position in 1862 and 1864, making about eleven years' service as treasurer of the county. In 1867 he was appointed postmaster by Andrew Johnson, which position he held until 1869. In 1830 he was deputy marshal to take the census of the county and in 1860 he was again appointed as census taker. In 1864 he was a delegate to the National Democratic convention at Chicago which nominated Gen. George B. McClelland. In politics he was always a Democrat of the old Jackson type. He made several trips down the Mississippi as supercargo on flatboats, trading along the way. For a number of years he was cashier of the Bank of Salem. He was a devout Mason at a time when to be a Mason tried a man's soul. He died on June 15, 1879, the oldest resident of Salem at that time.

GEN. MARSTON G. CLARKE.

No man figured more prominently in the development of Washington county than did Gen. Marston G. Clarke, whose name was as familiar throughout Indiana in early times as that of George Washington or Andrew Jackson. He was a man of strong native intellect, a bold and independent thinker, with limited education in science and literature. He was a man of large size, strong physical powers and a commanding appearance; passionate and violent in his feelings when angry, and blunt in his manners,

like most of the early pioneers of the West. He was patriotic and brave even to rashness, honorable, generous and honest in all the relations of life. In religion he conformed to no established creed or system of faith, but believed in doing right and extending a helping hand to his fellow men when necessary. He had much to do with Indians and knew them like a book, and he always contended that they were more happy and honest in worshipping the Great Spirit in their native forests than they were under the teachings and influence of Christian missionaries. He was a cousin to Gen. George Rogers Clark, the great warrior, explorer and savior of all our country northwest of the Ohio river.

Marston G. Clarke was born in Lunenburg county, Virginia, December 12, 1771. He was one of a family of twenty-nine brothers and three sisters. His father and grandfather were both named Benjamin, his great-grandfather, Thomas, who came from England at a very early day and assisted in establishing Jamestown. Thomas' wife, Elizabeth, was a celebrated doctor of that day, and is said to have cultivated the first ground to the amount of ten acres ever tended in America. Marston G. made his first trip west in the year 1790, making his headquarters with his uncle, George Rogers, at the old town of Clarksville, most of his time being employed in dealing with the Indians and scouting through the country. He made two or three trips back to Virginia, and on one of these he was married to Lucy Green Harper, March 31, 1797. Her father's name was Janus, a nephew of John Harper, who settled Harper's Ferry, and operated the first ferry at that point. Her great-grandmother, the wife of Wm. Harper, died in Virginia, in 1803, at the advanced age of one hundred and thirty years. She and her husband were sold for their passage from Ireland to this country, about 1675. She raised seventeen children, and just before she died got out of bed and called for her spinning wheel and pipe, and died while she was spinning and with her pipe in her mouth.

On the 1st of May after his marriage Mr. Clarke started for Kentucky to locate a home. In June, 1798, he returned to Virginia for his wife and on the 27th of December, following, they arrived at Louisville. The trip at this season of the year was a long and arduous one. If there had not been several parties in the train they would hardly have made the journey successfully. At this time there was but one brick house and scarcely a dozen log cabins in Louisville. They lived here two years, one year opposite Six Mile island, where Clarke bought a place of Thos. Bullitt and started a ferry, running from the mouth of Bear Grass to where Jef-

ersonville now stands. The boat was roughly constructed out of hewn timbers, and manned by four stalwart darkies, Mr. Clark handling the steering oar. The craft was about thirty feet long and by crowding a little a four-horse team and wagon could be carried across the river at one trip. In 1800, at the request of General Harrison they removed to this side of the river, where they made their headquarters for twelve years.

Clarke was frequently away from home on scouting trips, when warlike savages threatened the settlement. Upon one occasion while he was away Mrs. Clarke found her cabin surrounded by thirty drunken Indians. She put out the fire, barred the door and went to bed with three children. The savages circled around the cabin a few times and then began to beat the door down with clubs, when their chief told them he knew their "brother" was not at home or he would come out and if they didn't quit he would hew them all down with his hatchet; whereupon they left without doing any damage.

From the time Clarke first came west in 1790, up to the date when the Indians were finally driven out of the country, he was almost constantly engaged in some sort of Indian warfare, if there was trouble anywhere in the country. He was with General Wayne in his campaign and in that war became an expert Indian fighter and scout. In 1811 he volunteered to fight the Indians who were then devastating the frontiers, and General Harrison appointed him upon his staff as brigade major. Clarke and Waller Taylor were the two men who selected the spot where the famous battle of Tippecanoe was fought. Isaac Naylor, who was a participant in that battle, used to relate of General Clarke, that when the action was the fiercest, when many soldiers were falling on every hand, when the hearts of the bravest of the brave were almost ready to give up in despair, when the tomahawk and scalping knife and rifle of the savage foe were being brandished on almost every side of them—that General Clarke rode along the lines, rallying his men, and that his voice of command rang out over all the noise of the battle in thunder tones; that he fought like a demon, knowing no fear, and that by his intrepid bravery and spirited conduct upon the battlefield, the tide was turned against the savages; that bullets flew about him thick as hail, but he was wholly oblivious to their presence and came out unscathed.

General Harrison complimented General Clarke very highly for the part he performed in the battle, and at one time paid him a visit at his home in Salem. Although Congress come time after undertook to cast a slur

upon General Harrison for allowing himself to be entrapped, as they termed it, in the selection of the battleground, yet some of the best military men of past generations have said that no better selection could have been made in that vicinity for a battleground.

In 1812 General Clarke was a candidate for the office of colonel of militia in Clark county where he then resided. In addressing the voters of the regiment at Charlestown he said: "If you elect me your colonel, I will be as despotic as the Bey of Algiers." He was elected, but soon after, in the spring of 1813, moved to Washington county. He first located on a farm in Howard township, known as the Tom Voyles place, but moved to Brewers Fort in the spring of 1814, and took a very active part in locating the county seat and mapping out the town.

When General Clarke started out upon any of his Indian hunts his wife always saw that he had plenty of bullets moulded and powder-horn filled, and saddle-bags filled with provisions; she would tell him never to come back until he had captured or killed every redskin in the country. While living in Howard township he owned a fine gray mare that could not be caught when out on range unless hemmed in in some way with other animals. He tried one day to catch the horse to go to Beck's mill on some important business, but after running himself down had to give it up as a bad job. He then very deliberately went back to the house, got his rifle and shot her dead, declaring that he was not always going to be annoyed by the brute in such fashion.

Clarke and Beck were out fox hunting once together, and after a long chase the hounds ran their game into a cave. While they were trying to get the fox out, their dogs got into a fight. Clarke seized Beck's dog and jerked him loose and in doing so the dog bit him on the hand. Clarke was for fighting Beck then and there, but Beck laughed him out of it. After binding up his hand as best they could with powder and leaves, and Clarke had cooled off, he turned to Beck and said: "George, let's go home, this is all foolishness."

Soon after the war of 1812, Clarke became surety upon the bond of a friend who had been appointed collector of revenue. The fellow became a defaulter and judgment was rendered against Clarke and other sureties on the bond. All his property was levied on and sold by the authorities, even to his sword and rifle which he had carried in defense of the early settlers and in battling against savages. The sword he had received from his father who had wielded it in the Revolution, and it grieved him sorely to give

it up. However, some friends purchased it and gave it back to him and his home was bought in and he was allowed to redeem it for a small sum, and he was thus saved from pecuniary ruin.

When General Clark^a was in the Indiana Legislature he introduced a bill to repeal all laws requiring officers to give bond, contending with great earnestness that the honor and honesty of the officer elected should be the only pledge for the faithful discharge of his official duties, and that when no official bond was given the people would be more careful in selecting men whose honor and honesty would be ample security. In 1820 General Clarke represented Washington county in the Legislature, and served several terms as state senator. Upon one occasion he and Gen. John DePauw were opposing candidates for the state senate. Everybody voted at Salem then. The two got into an altercation, when Clarke flew into a passion and made at DePauw with a pocket knife, which DePauw did not seem to fear and stood his ground. No one interfered, when Clarke, reflecting that the provocation was hardly sufficient to warrant him in stabbing his opponent, turned to George Beck, saying: "George, why didn't you catch me? This has lost me my election." And so it did, for DePauw was elected.

When a newcomer arrived in town everyone lent a helping hand to get them in comfortable quarters. Upon one occasion a cabin was being put up for a man named Glover and Clarke and a man named Fleishman were working up on the roof, placing poles to hold on the clapboards, when accidentally Fleishman struck Clarke with a pole, forcing him off the horse. As he gathered himself up he broke out into a torrent of maledictions and seizing an ax took after Fleishman who took to his heels; but Glover caught Clarke just in time to save Fleishman from being brained. Everything was peaceable as soon as Clarke had time to cool down.

On one occasion when on a scout he met a hunter that seemed to be very proud of his new gun, and handed it to Clarke to inspect. Clarke looked it over and said: "Now I will give you a lesson that will teach you never to hand a stranger a loaded gun. You just get up on that log or I will shoot you." The stranger very reluctantly complied with the demand, whereupon Clarke explained the great risk he ran and admonished him to profit by it, and handed over the gun. The fellow, stepped back a few paces and levelling his cocked gun at Clarke, said: "I now propose to even upon with you. Climb that log or I'll blow your daylight out." He had the drop on Clarke, who had to comply. They thus played even, and Clarke used to relate the circumstance as a good joke on himself.

Besides serving several terms in the Legislature Clarke acted as Indian agent for Indiana under President Adams, and was twice reappointed by General Jackson, although of different politics. The election of 1840 found him an ardent supporter of his old commander, General Harrison. He was upon the electoral ticket that year and the last office he held was to carry the vote to the city of Washington. He was also Indiana's first elector, making the trip to Washington and return on horseback clad in his suit of buckskin.

General Clarke built the first county jail in the spring of 1815, for which he received the sum of five hundred and eighty-eight dollars. As soon as the commission located the town of Salem, Clarke gave up his claim in Howard township and moved to the county seat, stopping a while at Brewers Fort, until he completed the first home in the town and opened up the first hotel. General Clarke bought a lot on the west side of South Main street, in the second block south of the square, and there in a story-and-a-half two-room cabin Judge Lindley held the first court in the town, and sat upon a corn pile in one corner of the room while court was being conducted. General Clarke lived there several years, till 1827, when he purchased the brick in the court house that was torn down that year and used them in putting up the two-story hotel which stands to this day. A short time after he built this brick hotel he disposed of it and located on the farm one and one-half miles east of Salem, now known as "Maple Shade," where he died, and upon which spot he was buried, July 25, 1846, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

He was buried with Masonic honors, of which order he was a consistent, faithful member. He joined the Masons a short time after the first lodge was instituted in Louisville, Kentucky, shortly after 1803. He retained his membership there until 1814, when he and Gen. John DePauw interested other parties in the project and procured a dispensation from the grand lodge, or grandmaster of Kentucky, empowering them to organize a lodge at Salem under the name of Melchizedek Lodge No. 37, of which lodge General Clarke was worshipful master. In September, 1817, the representatives of nine lodges in Indiana met at Corydon and took the initial steps to organize a grand lodge in Indiana. General Clarke represented his lodge there. The meeting adjourned to come together again at Madison, January 12, 1818, when the grand lodge was organized and General Clarke was elected junior grand warden. The name of his lodge was changed to Salem Lodge No. 21, which number it still retains. In 1824 General Clarke

was elected senior grand warden; and on October 3, 1825, was chosen grandmaster, being re-elected to the same office in 1826. He remained a faithful member of the Salem lodge until his death. During the trying times of anti-Masonry, a clergyman undertook to change General Clarke's views, dilating at considerable length upon the evils of all secret organizations. He listened attentively, and when the preacher had done, the General drew himself up to his full height, his eyes flashing and thus replied: "Sir, the lodgeroom is my church and Free Masonry my religion. If I live by it, I can die by it, and while I am a consistent member of the order I have no fears of the future." General Clarke was wont to visit his lodge in his moccasins, buckskin breeches and hunting shirt, his usual dress.

Salem formally observed Decoration Day on Monday, May 29, 1881, upon which occasion the Masons of the county, headed by Salem Lodge No. 21, had arranged to exhume the remains of General Clarke and remove them to Crown Hill cemetery. About nine o'clock in the morning a committee of Masons and an escort of militia repaired to the spot and opened the grave. In it was found the bones of the general most all preserved, and a considerable portion of the cherry coffin in which his remains had been deposited. These were carefully taken up and encased in a new coffin and escorted to town. At one o'clock a procession was formed on North Main street in the following order: Salem Democratic band, Salem Guards, Odd Fellows in regalia, Masons, hearse, little girls with flowers, relatives of deceased and citizens in carriages.

There were over fifteen hundred people in the procession, which moved to the cemetery, where the remains of General Clarke were interred a second time with Masonic honors. Calvin W. Prather, grand master of Indiana officiating. Three Masons were present at his reinterment who participated at the first interment thirty-five years before, namely: Elijah Newland, Townsend Cutshaw and Daniel Dawalt. Upon his tombstone is this inscription: "Here lies the youngest of twenty-nine brothers and three sisters."

MICAJAH CALLAWAY.

Some very remarkable men have lived in Washington county—were upon the stage of action here more than a century ago. The history of their lives would make volumes of interesting reading, if it were possible to spread it upon the printed page, but we must be content with the few details handed down by tradition. A man among men was Micajah Callaway. He was for years the companion of Daniel Boone; was with the

latter in many a fight with the Indians, and was one of the best of scouts and spies. It is related of him that he could walk through the woods so noiselessly that if one's back was turned toward him, he would be right upon the party before the latter could hear him. He was more than a match for the wily savage, and many a redskin has he stretched out upon the ground lifeless, by the unerring bullet from his long rifle. To the day of his death he hated the redskins.

Micajah Callaway was born at Lynchburg, Virginia, in 1755. In the spring of 1775 he joined Daniel Boone in Kentucky and at once became a companion of that great scout, hunter and adventurer, of whose exploits every schoolboy in the land has heard. In 1777 the people of Boonesboro were suffering a great deal for the want of salt, and the labor and risk was too great to try to pack it on horseback across the mountains, where they had to go for all the necessities of life which the wild forest wilderness did not furnish. So it was arranged that Boone, with thirty men, should go to the lower "blue licks," on Licking river and manufacture salt. Included in this number were Micajah and Flanders Callaway. The party set out on New Year's Day, 1778, Boone being the guide, hunter and scout. By the 7th of February they had salt enough to send a supply to the station, and three of their number were detailed to carry it back while the rest worked on.

On this same day, while Boone was out hunting, he was surprised and captured by two Canadians and one hundred Shawnee Indians. Boone, finding that he could not warn his companions at the "lick," so they could escape, set about making terms for them, in their behalf, and finally persuaded his men by signs and gestures to surrender, as a fight would mean their annihilation. Callaway said in after years that if they had had the least idea of what they were to suffer, they would have fought until the last man was killed, getting some satisfaction in seeing some of the savages sent to purgatory. Many of these men were marched through to Detroit, Michigan, barefooted and over snow and frozen ground most of the way, where they were delivered over to Governor Hamilton, the British commander in the Northwest. On their way north some who grew sick and were unable to go further were put to the torture, while some were killed and scalped by the wayside; but Callaway was retained up in Ohio, at what was called the Chillicothe towns. He was compelled for three months to subsist on fish, which he had to catch himself, and all this time he had no salt. Once, he said, that he got a duck's leg that had been boiled in corn,

but the Indians took particular pains to see that he got no corn. His brother James was also a prisoner, but the latter and Boone managed to escape at different periods in the spring and summer of 1778. James Callaway wandered in the wilderness for twenty-seven days, subsisting entirely upon frogs and roots the whole time, as he had no gun to shoot game. He crossed the Ohio river on a log, but it took him the greater part of a whole day to paddle to the Kentucky shore. Micajah Callaway often related to his family and neighbors, in after years, how, during the period of five years and five months that he was a prisoner with the Indians, he saw whites captured and burned at the stake, made to run the gauntlet and tortured in every conceivable way, and how he was compelled to sit by and witness it all; how they would beat him with their fists and sticks; how the squaws would jab him with burned sticks, and how, when the red devils, after scalping a victim, would dash the bloody scalp into his face, telling him that if he attempted to escape they would serve him the same way. He said he never lay down to sleep of nights that he wasn't lashed with rawhide to some big brave to prevent his escape, or pinned to the ground with a forked sapling. A small tree would be cut down and split up from the butt some three feet. At about two feet from the end they would hollow out a round place large enough for the ankle to turn in easily. They would cut the pole off about five feet in length and sharpen the small end. The split end would then be opened and the prisoner, whoever he might be, was made to place his ankle in the slot, and the pole was then driven into the earth until the ankle was level with the ground upon which he slept. In this manner most prisoners were kept, and there was no chance of escape.

Callaway said he hated the British, and blamed them most for the cruelty practiced by the Indians. During the Revolution and for several years after the close of the war, the British supplied the Indians with guns and ammunition and incited them in every possible way to make war upon the pioneers who were gradually working their way west. While he was a captive, Callaway saw quite a number of British officers among the various tribes, looking after their welfare and telling the redskins where to attack the whites and how to drive them out of the country. These officers conversed with him quite frequently, and urged him to join the side of the redcoats, promising him all sorts of rewards if he would join their ranks and pilot their forces against the frontier forts and settlements.

After the close of the Revolution, there was to be an exchange of prisoners at the falls of the Ohio, and Callaway was the interpreter. After

the exchange was made, the Indians insisted upon taking Callaway back with them, as he had not been considered in the exchange. This was his first opportunity to get out of their clutches, and he took advantage of it. They made great offers to get him to return with them, but he refused them all, and returned to his old home and friends in Kentucky, where he resided until 1803.

While he was with the Indians, Micajah Callaway became very well acquainted with Simon Girty, the renegade, and told how the latter used to abuse him and all white prisoners brought to their camps. He said Girty would laugh and scoff at their miseries while the savages tortured them. After peace was declared, probably about 1785, Simon Girty settled in Kentucky, not far from the Boonesboro settlement. Callaway came across him one day at a gathering and told Girty he intended to kill him for the many acts of barbarity and murder that he had instigated the savages to commit, even if he had done no murder himself. Girty, desperado as he had been, begged Callaway to spare his life, which he finally agreed to do upon condition that if he (Girty) should ever be in a settlement, town or gathering of any kind, and Callaway came there, Girty was to leave at once and not say a word. Girty readily assented and hastily took his departure. Callaway traveled around considerably just to see Girty make tracks at his coming. Callaway only wished Girty would stand his ground just once, in order that he might avenge the terrible wrongs of the renegade's former prisoners. The whole country soon found out how Girty had to move when Callaway came about, and he was taunted and jeered wherever he went, until finally he abandoned Kentucky.

There was one incident connected with the early life of Micajah Callaway that must not be passed over unnoted. It was at the close of a beautiful summer day, July 14, 1775, that Betsy Callaway, her sister, Frances, and Jemima Boone, daughter of Daniel Boone, were outside the fort at Boonesboro and in a canoe on the Kentucky river. Betsy was about sixteen and the other two about fourteen years of age. They were in plain sight of the fort, and were carelessly paddling about in the canoe. On the opposite bank of the river the trees and underbrush were quite dense and came down to the water's edge. The girls, all unconscious of danger, were playing and splashing in the water, and in so doing drifted near the opposite shore. Five stout Indians had been lying there concealed, one of whom, as noiselessly and stealthily as a serpent, crawled down the bank until he reached the bark rope attached to the canoe and hauled it ashore. As he

seized the rope Betsy gave him a terrific blow on the head with the edge of the paddle, inflicting a severe cut on the head of the savage. With an "Ugh" he fell into the water, whereupon the others seized the boat, dragged the girls ashore and soon had them out of sight of the fort.

The cries of the girls were heard at the fort, but most of the men were out hunting and there was no one to pursue. Besides, the canoe, the only means of crossing, was on the opposite shore, and none dared to swim, for they believed that a large body of savages were concealed in the brush. The Callaway girls were the daughters of Richard Callaway, and cousins of Micajah. It was night before Boone and the Callaways returned to the fort. Learning what had happened Captain Boone and Colonel Callaway, the agonized parents of the lost ones, appealed to the other male inmates of the fort to join them in pursuit of the girls. Seven select men joined them, all taking a solemn oath that they would bring the captives back or spill every drop of their life's blood in the effort. A Colonel Floyd was one of the number and so was Micajah Callaway. By daylight the following morning they were on the track, but the Indians had taken every precaution to obliterate their trail. They covered their tracks with leaves, often turned off at right angles and whenever they came to a branch, walked in the water for some distance. The girls shared the sylvan sagacity of their parents to a considerable extent, and seeing the effort made by their captors to obliterate their tracks, they would occasionally tear off a bit of their clothing and drop it down to show their rescuers the route they had gone. But the Indians soon discovered this trick and under threats compelled the girls to stop it. After that, whenever they got a chance the captives would break a twig or weed, as a guide to the unerring woodsmen. The first few days they were out it was close work to keep on the trail. But after that, the Indians were not so careful, thinking they were out of reach of their pursuers, and better speed was made from day to day. But with the very best efforts they could put forth, it was the fifteenth day before the party from the fort overtook the Indians, who had, in the main, kept in a northerly direction. It was late in the evening when the Indians were discovered. There were about a dozen of them in the gang. While the fugitives were arranging for their suppers, Boone and Richard Callaway left their party some distance behind and scouted around the camp to get an idea of the lay of the land. In doing this they were discovered, and surrendered themselves to the savages rather than endanger the lives of their children by getting into a conflict. Upon their failure to return at

the appointed time, the party left behind anticipated something serious had happened to Boone and Callaway, and late at night it was decided that some one should scout around and learn, if possible, the actual condition of affairs. Micajah Callaway was chosen to do the scouting and he very carefully approached the camp. The Indians were off their guard, presuming that Boone and Callaway had pursued them alone, not dreaming that they had five trusty followers near at hand. Micajah Callaway got so close to the camp that he could see by the dim firelight that Boone and Callaway were in the Indians' clutches. Around a small fire were most of the Indians, in council, as he rightly supposed, deciding the fate of the two captives. Micajah Callaway reported back what he had seen and the whites felt sure their two companions would be dispatched in some cruel manner the following morning. Before it was light the pursuers very cautiously moved up as near the camp as they could safely do and awaited developments. As soon as it was clear morning light the Indian camp was in motion. The business that first demanded their attention was the killing of Boone and Richard Callaway and the two captives were accordingly led out some distance from the camp, and out of the girls' sight, where they were bound to a couple of saplings, and the warriors were stationed before them who were to dispatch them with their tomahawks. The prisoners were awaiting the fatal blow when a discharge of rifles, cutting down two of the savages at the first shot, arrested their proceedings. Two other Indians received wounds, but they were assisted by their fellows and got away. The Indians all beat a hasty retreat, leaving their dead and the captives to the deliverers of the latter. Micajah Callaway said he saw the bloodthirsty devil he drew a bead on, fall, to rise no more.

About the first of May, 1791, Gen. Arthur St. Clair was sent West with a force which was thought to be sufficient to break the power of the Miami confederacy and its British allies. As this force passed through Kentucky Micajah Callaway joined it, whereupon General St. Clair, being told of his adroitness as a spy, made him chief of scouts. Callaway was well acquainted with the whole country and was most familiar with the Indians' mode of warfare. When far to the north, near a branch of the Miami river, Micajah Callaway discovered on the far side of the stream a couple of Indian scouts, and he knew by their actions, that many more must be close by, perhaps the entire force of Little Turtle, who had command of the Miamis. He hastened back to inform the officer of the advance guard, but when he reported what he had seen and the conclusions he had reached,

he was accused of having the "Shawnee fever," which meant that he smelled danger when there was none. The scout told the officer if he crossed the river with his men he would catch worse than the "Shawnee fever." General St. Clair coming up, ordered the entire force to cross the river at once, which they did, halting upon a rise of ground which was bare of trees. Not an Indian was to be seen, but they soon sprang from the coverts in all directions, in overwhelming numbers, and after a three hours' struggle the whites were put to rout, nearly half of them having been killed, the rest finding safety by retreating to Ft. Jefferson, a distance of twenty-nine miles.

In the fall of 1793, General Wayne, generally known as "Mad Anthony," was ordered to subdue the Miami confederacy, and was given a force of three thousand men to do battle against Little Turtle. Micajah Callaway again volunteered his services and was again principal scout and spy. Reaching the scene of St. Clair's defeat, General Wayne built a stockade and named it Ft. Recovery. Here Callaway did valiant service, for which he was highly complimented by General Wayne. On August 20, a battle ensued, in which the Indians were routed and the backbone of the Miami confederacy was broken. Micajah Callaway returned to his home in Kentucky, where, in 1796, he married Mary Arnold. In 1803 he followed Daniel Boone to Missouri, heading a little colony of Kentuckians who also desired to go to the Far West, far beyond the then borders of civilization. The company went on horseback and carried their worldly possessions on pack horses. They crossed the Ohio at Cincinnati and took what was then known as "Boone's track," a direct west course almost to the settlement. That trace ran through this county, passing on the ridge between the old Henry Luck place and Millport. Boone's settlement, where they stopped, was about twenty miles above St. Louis, and some two miles back from the river. Here Callaway's wife and infant daughter sickened and died of malarial fever. Callaway said he had as many as three severe chills inside of twenty-four hours. He told his companion settlers they might remain in that God-forsaken country if they liked, but as for him, he was going back to "old Kentuck," where one could live with some satisfaction and enjoy life. He then made a pannier out of buffalo hides, like unto a huge pair of saddlebags, which he put over the packsaddle strapped to a trusty horse, and putting his small son James in one end and Edmund in the other, together with a few necessary articles on the saddle, he shouldered his rifle and started alone to travel about four hundred miles, through the unbroken wilderness where savages were plentiful and thirsting for the

blood of the white man. He and the two children subsisted along the way on the game he killed from day to day, making the tedious journey without any mishap.

When he emigrated to this state, James Callaway located a home in Jackson county where he lived and died. Edmund Callaway resided in this county and died here. In 1805 Micajah Callaway married Frankie Hawkins for a second wife and their children were John Hawkins and Noble. In 1810 the Callaways removed from Kentucky to this county, settling on the crest of the knobs, about four miles north, and a mile east of the present site of Salem. Here Micajah Callaway lived content the remainder of his days, departing this life in 1849, at the advanced age of 94. His wife survived him several years, dying in 1864. His son, Hawkins, familiarly known as "Hock," lived and died on the old home place, a confirmed old bachelor. Noble, who was one of the stoutest men of his day, reared a large family, and for many years of his life followed flatboating down the Ohio river, usually making the return trip from New Orleans afoot. He related many interesting stories about his flatboat life and how he managed to dodge the highwaymen who at that time infested the usually traveled route from the South to the North.

This sketch would be incomplete without giving a short statement of the manner in which the Indians so inhumanly tortured their victims at the stake, as related oftentimes by Callaway to his family and friends, and by whom it never was forgotten. The following is one of the many tales he told in his declining years: It was in 1779 that the Indians had captured an officer of the militia, and of all the horrible tortures Callaway was compelled to witness during his captivity this one was the most fiendish. He said this happened in June. Several prisoners had been captured somewhere in Kentucky and had been transported over into Indiana Territory. They stopped on the headwaters of the Wabash where they knew they were out of danger of any pursuers. A number of the prisoners were made to sit upon the ground, when the boys and squaws fell upon them with tomahawks, killing and scalping them. There was a man named McKinly among the prisoners and an old squaw knocked him over and cut off his head, the boys then amusing themselves by kicking it about on the ground. The officer was kept till the last. There was a Captain Pipe there, who, with Simon Girty, directed the Indians in their torturous work. He first painted the prisoner's face black, telling him he was going to give him a shave. The officer was then stripped naked, after which his captors tied a rope to the

foot of a post about fifteen feet high, bound his hands behind him and fastened the rope to the ligature that held his wrists together. The rope was long enough for him to sit down or walk around the post once or twice and back again. He asked Girty if they were going to burn him, and to an affirmative answer, he said, "Very well, I'll take it patiently, come what may." Callaway said he never saw a man who was made to suffer so much, or take his punishment with so much resignation. Captain Pipe then made a speech in the Indian tongue, to about a hundred men, women and children. When he was done, they all set up a hideous yell, and the men took up their guns and shot powder into the captain's body from his feet to his head. They then cut off his ears, pulled his toe nails out by the roots, all of which he bore with great firmness. A few yards from the post to which the captain was bound a fire had been kindled, made out of small branches of trees, which burned through in the middle. The Indians would take up these burning brands and apply them to the captain's naked body, already burned black with powder. Some of the squaws would take pieces of bark upon which they would get hot embers to throw on him, so that he soon had nothing but hot ashes and live coals to walk on. During the torture the officer begged Girty to shoot him. Girty replied that he had no gun, laughing fiendishly. For four or five hours this torture was kept up. Callaway an unwilling spectator of it all. Finally the captain fell down on his face, almost exhausted. They then scalped him and dashing the scalp in Callaway's eyes, said, "That is your great captain." After the officer had been scalped his torturers poured hot ashes and coals upon his back. He raised himself up and staggered about the post, when they again applied the burning sticks, but by this time he seemed insensible to pain. The fiends then mutilated his person, and beat him with clubs till he fell over seemingly dead, but yet breathing. They then laid him across the fire, where he was held until life was extinct.

After witnessing such a scene as this it was no wonder that Callaway thirsted for Girty's heart's blood whenever he came upon him in after days. Nor could one blame Callaway for hating a "redskin," as he always called them, or taking delight in shooting them down. Few men in the territory, and probably none in the county, ever had such a varied experience in frontier life as did Micajah Callaway. He was a man of iron nerve and most wonderful powers of endurance. He also was a man of strong likes and dislikes. If a man once insulted him, or tried to take advantage of him in any way he never forgot it nor forgave him. He not only had an inveterate

hatred for the savages, but had no use for what he termed "weak-kneed" whites, who would not help to punish them in the same manner they served the whites. His latter years were spent in his cabin home, which had a small window by the side of the chimney, and he used to watch through this window for wild turkeys, which were plentiful, and shoot them from his seat inside the house. He received a pension for his services in the Indian wars, which enabled him to enjoy many of the comforts of life in his declining years, and he had well earned this reward by his unceasing and strenuous efforts and labors to carve out of an unbroken wilderness, happy homes for the generations that were to follow him.

REV. WILLIAM CRAVENS, FIGHTING METHODIST.

On the banks of the Blue river, in Pierce township, on a farm upon which he settled in 1819, reposes the dust of Rev. William Cravens, one of the most celebrated ministers of his day, or that ever traveled the circuit in this Western country in the first part of the nineteenth century. He was noted for his originality, not only of thought, but in his methods of presenting his texts and striking his sledge-hammer blows against satan and his satellites. He had an extensive acquaintance all over this Western country, having ridden thousands upon thousands of miles during his active life, getting into the byways and out-of-the-way places, where people very rarely ever heard a sermon preached. He had friends among people who had never seen him, but had heard of his mighty power as a preacher, and was dreaded by his enemies who knew him not.

William Cravens was born in Rockingham county, Virginia, July 31, 1766, in the beautiful Shenandoah valley, through which runs the Shenandoah river, so named by the Indians; on account of its surpassing beauty, the name signifying the Daughters of the Stars. There it was that in 1794 William Cravens was converted to the doctrines and tenets of the Methodist church, with which he was prominently identified in after life. There, also, in 1794, he married Jane Harrison, a daughter of Col. Benjamin Harrison, who was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. By this marriage he had three children, John, Benjamin and Hannah, who married the Rev. William Shanks, a noted preacher of the Methodist church, who was also quite prominent in the early history of this county. In 1800 Cravens was licensed to preach, being ordained a deacon by Bishop Asbury. When and by whom he was ordained elder is not now known, but it is supposed he received this title about 1810. His family were well-to-do, belong-

ing to the aristocrats of the Old Dominion. He was a slaveholder at the time of his conversion, but soon thereafter he manumitted them all. He had sold some slaves that were taken to Georgia. These he followed, repurchasing them and set them free, feeling that he could not conscientiously plead the Master's cause with this sin resting upon his mind and heart. He ever after had a hatred for those "twin relics" of olden time, slavery and intemperance, as was demonstrated in his life's work thereafter.

Mr. Cravens exercised his talents at different points in Virginia till he turned his attention to the West, where he joined the traveling connection. While in Virginia he created great excitement at times by his sermons, denouncing from the pulpit what he believed to be wrong in society in general—hewing to the line, letting the chips fall as they might. He was fearless in all his utterances, which, at times, looked as if they would get him into serious trouble, but his rare physical and mental qualities always brought him through safely. He often said that he always felt that he was a host within himself when he was championing the cause of justice, right and religion. He traveled extensively, attended quarterly and camp-meetings, and his presence was always welcome. He looked the reverend gentleman that he professed to be, and his presence attracted attention wherever he went. After a time he had a regular system of appointments, extending over a large territory, including two or three states, very much after the fashion of Lorenzo Dow, requiring him to be away from home for weeks at a time. For several years he was not connected with any conference, nor employed by any presiding elder. He found his own home, provided for his own wants, never asking a cent for his labors, accepting nothing, except so far as the hospitality of his friends and admirers supplied him. Among the many pressing invitations the traveling preacher received from those who desired to share with him their bed and board, it required quite a bit of diplomacy to name who the lucky host and hostess should be without incurring the displeasure of someone else. The only place the itinerant minister had to carry his scanty wardrobe was in the regulation pair of saddlebags, along with the Bible and hymn book, and sometimes, when there was considerable distance to travel from one appointment to another, room was made for a lunch.

Mr. Cravens liked the people of the West, and concluded there was a larger field for him to exploit in that new country than there was back East; accordingly he disposed of his worldly possessions there, except such as he could carry in a wagon, and came to Indiana in 1819. His reputation had

preceded him and he soon found it impossible to meet the demands made for his services. In 1821 he was admitted into the Missouri conference, which then included Indiana, Illinois, part of Tennessee, as well as Missouri and Arkansas. In 1822 he traveled alone the Indianapolis circuit, or rather he organized that circuit and then traveled it and proclaimed the Gospel. The country was then all new, the inhabitants sparse, the fare poor, no roads, intolerable trails, streams to cross with no bridges and yet he went forth, through sunshine and rain, heat and cold, in pursuit of the sheep in the wilderness in danger of perishing. In 1823 Mr. Cravens was laboring in the Eel river country; in 1824, on the Blue river circuit, Richard Beauchamp, presiding elder. The Missouri conference was divided in 1825, and Mr. Cravens fell into the Illinois conference, where he continued his labors until his somewhat untimely death. Hard work, exposure and hardships had left their impression upon his vigorous constitution, and while stopping a few days with home folks in the fall of 1826, he had a sudden attack of pneumonia. He was not thought to be seriously ill till he was found insensible in bed, dying a few hours after, October 10. His wife survived him nine years, departing this life in April, 1835.

Some of the incidents of William Cravens' eventful life will give a clearer insight into the character of this remarkable man. He was distinguished in the first place for his great strength. He was over six feet tall and weighed two hundred and seventy-five pounds, with every limb well-proportioned and every muscle disciplined up to the fullest vital force. He possessed great powers of endurance, else he would have succumbed to the hardships he passed through much sooner than he did. He was not a flower nurtured in sunshine, but cradled by the storm and rocked by the tempest. He was not a man to pick out the easy pathways through life, but rather sought the rough and rugged highways where duty called loudest and where he could do most good to his fellow men.

Before his conversion William Cravens was a considerable fighter and drank at times quite freely. He was always ready to meet any opponent in friendly combat to test their strength and skill, and many a bout had he with other fellows in the country round about who desired to see which was the better man. One day he was at work on the roof of a house, when a stranger rode up and said, "I understand you are given up to be the strongest man in three towns, and I have come to whip you, and I wish you to come down off of your perch, where we can have an opportunity to test our strength." Mr. Cravens mildly replied in his usual deep-toned

voice, "I'll give you a show as soon as I have finished this work." Having done, he climbed down and told the stranger he thought they had better take a drink before they fought. In the yard there was a barrel of whisky, which Mr. Cravens took by the chimes and, lifting it at arm's length, took a drink out of the bung-hole, the man looking on with astonishment as he lowered it to the ground. Mr. Cravens having slaked his thirst, said to the man who had come to whip him, "Please help yourself." Instead of complying with the request, which he knew was impossible for him to do as Cravens had done, he turned on his heel, saying as he left, "I guess you are not the man I'm looking for; I haven't made my will yet," whereupon he made a hasty retreat.

Before the time of his conversion, Cravens' fame for strength and courage extended far and wide. One day he was busily working on his farm when a stranger, whom he had never seen or heard of before, rode up to the fence and asked for William Cravens. "That's my name," answered Cravens, "what will you have?" The stranger then said, "I have come more than a hundred miles to fight you. I have heard you were the strongest man in all this part of the country, and I have come to whip you, or be whipped by you, and I do not mean to return without testing your strength and courage." As the stranger alighted from his horse Cravens climbed over the fence, saying good-naturedly, "You have come on a very poor errand and you had better return. I do not wish to fight and have never boasted of my strength." To this the fellow replied, "You'll have to defend your reputation. I have not come all this distance for nothing and I insist on you fighting me here and now. Defend yourself!" squaring off to make ready for the test. Cravens then said, "If nothing but a fight will satisfy you, come on; I am ready." The stranger led off first, striking several hard blows, which Mr. Cravens parried with great coolness and ease, and, watching his opportunity, he seized the fellow and threw him over the stone fence. As the astonished man rose and recovered himself from the shock, he said, "Now Mr. Cravens, if you will be so kind as to throw my horse over the fence I will return home satisfied."

After Mr. Cravens' marriage and settlement in life, he was awakened to his sinful state, and became alarmed for his future welfare. He had a brother-in-law named Benjamin Lawrence, whom he called "Ben," he himself going by the cognomen of "Billy." After Cravens became serious, he said to his brother-in-law, "I tell you what it is, Ben, you and I are wicked, and if we don't change our mode of living, the devil will have us both."

"I know that," said Ben, "but what can we do? How can we help ourselves? The devil is bound to have us any way."

"Well, I'll tell you, Ben; I have been thinking of joining the Methodist meeting, but there is one trouble in the way."

"What is that?" asked Ben.

"Why, if I join them," said Cravens, "they will ask me to pray, and I can't; but Ben, I will tell you what I mean to do. I have an old prayer-book and I'll learn a prayer out of that and you and I will go to the woods, and I'll say it over and when I get it by heart I'll join the Methodists, and if they ask me to pray I'll repeat what I've learned."

The prayer was soon learned and "Billy" joined the meeting. At the next prayer-meeting, "Billy" was called on to lead in prayer. He began and after repeating a few sentences of the prayer he had learned, the rest vanished from his mind. A painful silence ensued, when he turned his head toward his friend and said, "I've forgotten the rest," and sank down humiliated and humbled. But the experience was a great benefit to him. It led him to seek the help of his God and not depend on printed prayers. He soon gained confidence in himself, and never rushed for a prayer-book after that, or tried to commit a prayer or sermon to memory.

Once Mr. Cravens attended an auction near his home in Virginia, where they were disposing of the products of the farm. While a lot of corn was being sold the auctioneer said, "Mr. Cravens, give us a bid." The owner was a large slaveowner, and the slaves had worked the farm and gathered its products. Mr. Cravens knew this, and thus replied to the auctioneer: "No, I have corn at home in my crib, and there is not a drop of blood among it all." It was the product of free labor.

While Cravens and his family were attending a camp-meeting in his home county in Virginia, among others a child of his was converted, and the father's heart was so filled with joy that as soon as he returned home he killed the fatted calf and provided a dinner for all his neighbors who would rejoice with him in his good fortune. At this same camp-meeting there was a skeptic who busied himself by gathering groups of people together by his loud talking, ridiculing those who were there to take part in the worship. With the cunning of the old serpent he was endeavoring to counteract much of the good that was being accomplished at the meeting. Mr. Cravens concluded he would put a stop to this scheme and advertised him from the stand. Said he, "There is an infidel on this ground, an opposer to Christianity. I will caution you against him. Good people will not be caught in his pres-

ence or countenancing his efforts. You will know him by his long-tailed blue coat and white pants, and his blasphemous utterances." The caution had the desired effect and thereafter the skeptic could find no one who would give him audience.

Mr. Cravens often acted on presentiments, though he was far from being a believer in signs and omens. At one time he had a presentment that he could do the Lord good service by going to Tygart's valley, west of the Alleghany mountains. The region was sparsely settled and abounded with wild beasts and Indians, but he thought not of the dangers that confronted him. He stopped short with his work on the farm, went into the house and requested his wife to prepare his clothes, together with rations for two or three days, for he must go to Tygart's valley. He was soon on his way. His course lay over mountains and through valleys, in some places there being but a dim trail to follow. It was through a country where there were no settlements; in lonely wilds where no food might be obtained except what grew in the woods or was carried by the traveler. Having crossed the mountains, he began to reflect that he did not know a living soul in all that region, but he felt there was work there that he needed to do, and after several days of wearisome travel he found himself in the famous valley. He went on till he saw a small cabin, in front of which he dismounted from his horse and knocked at the door. He was invited to walk in. The woman was preparing soup for dinner and while she was paring some vegetables she cut her thumb, which bled profusely, some of the blood running into the soup. Mr. Cravens introduced himself to her, saying he was a preacher, and had come to preach the Gospel to the people in the valley, if they wanted to hear him.

The woman was a German, and in her broken accent she replied, "Vell, vell, I did hear von man breach ven I vas one leetle girl back in Pennsylvania, und I somedimes tought I vould like to hear anudder man breach."

"I should like to preach in your house if you will allow me," Cravens said.

"Vell, vell, ven daddy unt de poys come home ve vill see," replied the woman.

Presently the dinner horn sounded, bringing daddy and the boys in to dinner. Cravens said the soup, while it contained some human blood, tasted mighty good to a half-starved man. While they were at the table, the little woman said, "Vell, daddy, dis bes von breacher, unt I tinks I vood like to hear him talk vonce more, already, unt he says he vill breach in

our house, if ve vill let him." Consent was readily given and the boys were sent out to tell the neighbors, th to inform others. When night came the cabin would not contain the people, who had come in from several miles round about, so great was the novelty, no sermon ever having been heard in that region.

Mr. Cravens' text was, "Ye must be born again." He dwelt upon the nature and necessity of the new birth. The audience was very attentive, but none more so than the woman of the house. After the people had dispersed and Cravens was seated with the family about the room on rustic benches the woman began to talk to herself, thus: "Vell, vell, I dinks I shall not." The preacher asked her what it was she would not do. "Vell, I'se had a hard time in dish world, und I haf seen moosh troubles. For seben long years I haf carried de corn on mine pack to de mill, ober de mountain, und ven it was ground, brought it home again. I tinks I shall not. If de rest vant to be born again I have no obshections; but you moost excuse me—I haf been borned a blenty."

Cravens continued his meetings from house to house for a couple of weeks, at the end of which time more than fifty souls had been gathered into the fold, including the good woman, and her husband and children; and a short time after, on that man's land was erected the first Methodist church in Virginia west of the Alleghany mountains.

After coming West, Mr. Cravens cleared up a few acres of land, but there was such a call for him to preach in all the country round that he could give but little attention to agricultural pursuits. His wife took upon herself the management of the farm, her husband being away from home the greater part of the time. His services were in demand at all the camp-meetings held in southern Indiana, and he delighted to worship in Nature's magnificent temple—in God's great cathedral, believing, with Bryant, that "the groves were God's first temples." There he felt at home and the strong man put forth all his strength. He not only had a lion heart, but a lion-like voice, and he made the forests ring with his call.

Among the first camp-meetings Mr. Cravens attended after locating in this county, was one near Fredericksburg. His text on that occasion was from Genesis, twenty-fourth chapter and forty-ninth verse. He attended to the motives of one and another for coming to camp-meeting, and then to his own. He said he had not come there to seek a wife for himself, as Isaac desired, for he already had a good one. He had not come there to feather his nest by preaching for a large salary, as many ministers were doing, but

he had come to obtain a bride for his Master, to honor God and save souls. It proved to be one of the greatest meetings of the kind ever held in the county, notwithstanding the fact that during the first day of the meeting there was trouble. There was a scoffer present, who took occasion to interrupt the speaking occasionally with ridiculous questions, and at the noon hour had quite a crowd gathered about him, listening to his skeptical remarks. Cravens stepped up and listened to this scoffer's ridicule until it became perfectly unbearable to him, and he concluded to put an end to his scoffing. Stepping up to the fellow, he told him the meeting had been called for decent, respectable people to worship their Creator without molestation—that this was not his day or place, and, suiting the action to the word, he seized the fellow by the neck and the seat of the pants and held him up at arm's length, crying, "Behold the scoffer!" The man begged to be let loose, promising to leave the grounds and make no more trouble. As he let him go Cravens said, "You came here to catch a fish, but you caught a frog."

While he was moving his family west, Cravens attended a prayer-meeting at a place where they were stopping for the night, somewhere in Kentucky. He said the prayers were dull and dry and the meeting spiritless. The minister called on two men to pray—the one a slaveholder, the other a distiller. After the meeting Mr. Cravens walked home with the preacher, who made all sorts of apologies about the dullness of the meeting. "No wonder you had such a dull meeting," said Cravens, "since you crucified the Lord between two thieves."

The Rev. William Butler used to relate the following incident illustrating Mr. Cravens' courage and strength, together with the influence of his commanding appearance. At one place where he had formerly preached he had made enemies of a lot of "lewd fellows of the baser sort," by the boldness with which he preached against lawlessness and intemperance. Temperance was one of his great hobbies, he being about one hundred years ahead of the times when it came to the liquor question. Before Cravens arrived at the meeting place, some young bloods determined to mob him upon his arrival. His friends hearing of the plot, determined that they would protect him at all hazards. As soon as he rode up, they informed him of the trouble that was brewing, and he said, "Leave them to me, leave them to me; there will be no need of fighting." It was a woods meeting, and as Cravens approached the place he saw a number of sawed blocks lying on the ground in the edge of the wood, the whole gang of rowdies

sitting on and around them. He walked directly to the spot, selected a large block, and addressed the young men as follows: "This block will make an excellent pulpit; boys, I wish you would carry it up where we want to speak. It's a little too heavy for one man to lug by himself." The bold frankness of his demeanor overawed them; and almost unconscious of what they were doing, they obeyed him at once. When the block was set down he mounted it. A large limb of a tree touched his head. He stretched his brawny arm upward, took hold of the limb and with one mighty jerk, demanding the strength of a giant, tore it from its socket, and threw it far away. This display of physical strength added to the moral power with which he had already impressed the would-be rioters, settled the question. The leader of the gang skulked away and the rest of the young fellows mingled quietly with the congregation. No defense of Mr. Cravens' person was needed.

While yet a young man, Mr. Cravens lost an eye from a piece of stone that flew into it while he was working at his trade, that of stone mason. His one eye often looked like a diamond, and was singularly expressive, and often sinners would quail as he looked at them. Scoffers would sometimes make sport of his one eye. At a point where he was conducting a camp-meeting a bunch of rowdies were making slurring remarks about his deformity, which Cravens overheard. Turning to them, he said in his impressive manner, "I'll tell you what it is; if I only have one eye, I can see as far into a millstone as the man that pecks it." He then stood silently gazing at the fellows for a time, to give them an opportunity to interpret his meaning. His expression and the manner in which he addressed them, gave the bunch to understand he was not afraid of them, and they very quietly subsided. No one who was acquainted with his habits and history could doubt that he had an eye single against whisky and slavery, as well as an eye single for purity, honor and the glory of the church. When it is remembered that much of Mr. Cravens' life was spent in a slave-holding state, where whisky was made at most every spring branch, and where it was fashionable to give the old decanter a place upon the sideboard or mantel of most every household and when preachers, deacons and neighbors joined together in partaking of the flowing bowl, it is a wonder that Mr. Cravens was not set upon and severely chastised for his bold stand for what he thought was right. It was his personal bravery, commanding nerve and great strength that saved him.

Rev. Cravens probably had a more extensive acquaintance all over the

Ohio valley then any other man that was prominent in the early days when most of this country was an unbroken wilderness, and he had a reputation that extended even farther than his personal acquaintance. Robert McIntire, who was contemporary with Cravens and knew him quite well, used to relate many interesting incidents connected with his life. He often said he never went any place that he didn't find some one who knew him, or had heard of him. McIntire was a flatboatman, and made numerous trips from his home in this county to New Orleans. He was a pilot and his services were always in demand. As was the custom in those days he returned home by land. On one of his return trips he called at a planter's house in Tennessee to get lodging over night, together with supper and breakfast. Presently the planter came in from the field with a whip thrown across his shoulder, he having been overseeing the negroes. Learning that McIntire was from Indiana, his host inquired if he knew Parson Cravens. McIntire said he did; that he was a neighbor of his. The host then began telling anecdotes in relation to Mr. Cravens, and said he was the most conscientious and bravest man he ever saw; that he said just what he conceived to be right, come what might. He said he belonged to the same church as Cravens, but he wasn't quite as hard on whisky drinkers as the Parson. McIntire remarked that Craven detested some things more than he did whisky. "Is it possible," said the host. "What could it be?" "Blood-suckers," said McIntire, "is what he calls them." "Who are they," asked the host. "They are slaveholders," said the traveler. McIntire then said he had heard Mr. Cravens once remark that "the devil would at any time crowd the whisky-drinker to one side in order to make room for a slaveholder." "Yes," said the host, "he strikes at us people here in the South some very severe sledge-hammer blows, but it will be many generations before the institution of slavery is wiped out. When you see the old fellow again tell him to come down and visit us again."

In the year 1806 Mr. Cravens attended the Baltimore conference, and many of the ministers were, like Cravens, uncompromising enemies of slavery, preaching against it with great earnestness and boldness. On the Sabbath, Enoch George, afterwards a bishop, delivered a sermon, and denounced slavery in very bitter terms. In one of his utterances he said, "I do not see how some people can come to meeting and be so happy while Joseph is at home in chains." Cravens was delighted to hear slavery thus publically denounced, and the pious slaveholders get the benefit, and he cried out at the top of his stentorian voice: "Let them go home and take the



A QUIET SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN OLDEN TIMES.

chains off from Joseph and set him free, for the good he has done, and then come back to meeting and we will praise God together." The cry went through that assembly of preachers and people like an electric shock. It was the preaching and agitation of such men as Cravens that some years later led to a division of the Methodist church North and South, and that finally brought about the emancipation of slaves forever in the United States.

A short time before leaving Virginia, Cravens preached a sermon on the sin of slavery, as being contrary to the Golden Rule, contrary to God's Word, and in opposition to the Declaration of Independence. For his utterances he was violently denounced by a man who had sold a slave and bought a pew in the church where the meeting was held. He collected around him several others who felt that they had been humiliated and held up to scorn, and going to Pastor Cravens demanded that he make a public apology for his "tirade of abuse." To the surprise of many who knew Cravens well, and who were familiar with his indomitable zeal in standing up for the right, though the heavens fall, he readily consented to do so, and the time was appointed. When the day arrived a great crowd came to hear his apology. He was punctual to the hour, lined out his hymn, and prayed the Lord to put into his mouth such utterances as would be pleasing to the Mighty One who ruled the universe. As he arose from his knees he slowly looked over his audience, then took up the Bible, and turning over its leaves very rapidly, laid it down again. "Well, said he, "I am to preach an apologetic sermon today, but I cannot find a suitable text." He paused and looked squarely into the face of the leader of the opposition, and leaning over the pulpit, he cried out, "I have it now, honeys; 'sell a negro and buy a pew.'" The man looked daggers, and as Cravens proceeded with his sermon, which was as pointed as his text, he writhed and twisted as long as he could endure it and then started for the door. As he went down the aisle with his gloves and handkerchief stuffed into the outside pocket of his coat, hitching up his shoulders and smarting under the withering rebuke of the old "son of thunder," Mr. Cravens said: "Stop a little, honey, let me fill your other pocket before you go." But the man would not stop to get the other pocket filled; he had load enough to carry, and went away mortified and chagrined, with the text ringing in his ears, "Sell a negro and buy a pew." It was the very boldness of Mr. Cravens that often saved him from personal encounters. Had he shown any timidity, or vacillation, he would have been in trouble all the time. Men occasionally thought they would

compel him to cease his denunciations, but their opposition only made him the more fierce and determined.

Shortly after the occurrence just referred to, Mr. Cravens delivered another apology at Scranton, Virginia, where he had preached a sermon against slavery, which gave great offense and caused tremendous excitement, some threatening to prosecute him for trying to incite an insurrection among slaves. To quiet matters Mr. Cravens gave notice that on a certain day he would preach an apology. The day rolled around and the crowd was there to listen. They expected he would recant and thus avoid prosecution, put down excitement and remove the prejudice against him. Judge of their astonishment when he began by saying he had promised to preach an apology; but an apology was not a recantation, but an explanation—a defense, a justification—like Watson's "apology for the Bible." His text surprised them more. It was a sermon in itself and as sharp as a two-edged sword. He took it from Micah, third chapter and tenth and eleventh verse: "They build up Zion with blood, and Jerusalem with iniquity. The heads thereof judge for reward, and the priests thereof teach for hire, and the prophets thereof divine for money; yet will they lean upon the Lord and say, Is not the Lord among us? None evil can come upon us." The sermon accorded with the text—it was terrific. The preacher used the sharpest arrows as he bent his bow, and took direct aim at the heart of the King's enemies.

First.—He showed how Zion was built with blood and Jerusalem with iniquity. He divided it again as follows: (1) It was built with the blood of slaves. (2) It was built with the blood of children. (3) It was built with the blood of the innocent. They build by riches gotten by violence and by the condemnation of the innocent. They educated their children to believe there was no harm in the bloody institution. "But when God maketh inquisition for blood he will remember them." He compared them with the pelican in the wilderness, which, having eaten all it can, puts the remainder in its pouch for its young ones. "And that is what you slaveholders do; you get all you can out of your slaves, use it, and then leave it for your children. Thus Zion was built with blood and Jerusalem with iniquity."

Second.—He noticed the wicked leaders. The priests who taught for hire; men who cared more about the fleece than the flock; hireling priests, greedy of filthy lucre; mercenary ministers, who made a gain of godliness. His remarks were terribly scathing. The minister of the place—

known as a hireling, one who shaved notes—heard him and Mr. Cravens shaved him with a sharp razor.

Third.—The heads who judge for reward. He noticed those judges who were corrupt, who would give decisions contrary to law and evidence, because they had been bribed and received rewards for their unrighteous judgment.

Fourth.—The false prophets, who divine for money. He showed that even the church of God was built with blood; the guilt of holding their fellows in bondage; separating husbands and wives, parents and children, selling the image of God. Then the guilt of hireling priests, who could apologize for and defend such iniquity, and thus be the partaker of the sins of others; and the guilt of the ungodly judges, who cared nothing about justice, only the reward.

The slaveowners never wanted another apology from Mr. Cravens. The remedy was worse than the disease; the apology, than the insult. No harm followed this unyielding champion of the truth, this uncompromising enemy of the bloody system, for such bold and fearless denunciations of sin. It was worthy of Luther in his palmiest days, or of John Knox. The blood of the chivalry was up to fighting heat, and murmurs and threats of vengeance ran through the house, so much so that Mr. Cravens' friends felt for his personal safety. After the sermon he went out from the church, where exasperated men were ready to gnash upon him their teeth, as they did upon Stephen, consulting what mode of punishment to inflict upon him. He said, "I understand that some persons here threaten to horsewhip me." He seized a sapling and gave the tree a shake, as if an elephant had hold of it with its trunk, and in his deepest tones said: "The Almighty never gave me such strength to be horse-whipped by a slaveholder." His look, his bold attitude, his gesture, his flashing eye, and the tone of his voice, showed him the great hero, the fearless man, and the cowards sneaked away and left him conqueror.

At a camp-meeting in southern Indiana, in the midst of the shocks of power, and the pentecostal scenes at the "mourners' bench," a local preacher came to Mr. Cravens and told him there was a man kneeling at the fourth bench who had two wives, and the woman he was then living with was at his side.

"Show him to me," said Cravens. He then walked deliberately to the man and said:

"Sir, I am told you have two wives."

"Yes," said the man, "I have."

"You have, eh? Are you willing to leave the woman you now live with, and live with your lawful wife?"

"Why, I don't see how I can; she is away in Georgia."

"You don't see how you can?" cried Cravens, "well, what are you doing here?"

"I want religion," the man replied.

"You can't have it on such terms," shouted Cravens, "for if we pray a thousand years for you, unless you put away the evil of your doings, the devil will get you at last."

Mr. Cravens then assisted the man to his feet and started him from the ground, the unrepentant adulterer's woman following him.

At the evening service on that same day, Mr. Cravens preached a powerful sermon. Before he left the stand he invited "mourners" to come forward to be prayed for in the following order: Said he, "Place four benches in front of the stand." This was immediately done as he had commanded. "Now," said he, "I want all who are seeking justification to come and kneel at this front bench, and all who are seeking sanctification will come to this second bench, and all the backsliders will come to the third bench, and all the hypocrites to the fourth bench." Strange as it may seem, each bench was crowded with "mourners."

"Now," said Mr. Cravens, "I want you all to whet up your Jerusalem blades, that when I come down and give the word of command, we may go to war and successfully fight, and drive the devil from this holy ground." He then came down among the mourners, fell on one knee, and cried, "Fire, fire!" and such a display of divine power was rarely ever witnessed. Many souls were converted from every bench; the fourth, or hypocrites' bench, not excepted.

At the time of his untimely death, Mr. Cravens had planned to give up ministerial work, except on special occasions, and to devote his time to the farm and the making of his home a model one for convenience and comfort. But ere he had entered upon his work, Death, the Reaper, interfered and his work was left unfinished. No man ever died in the county who was missed more or who left a larger train of mourners behind than William Cravens.

WILLIAM HAZARD.

For almost fifty years from 1863, quite a celebrated character lived in Salem, named William Hazard. An account of his life previous to his

arrival in Salem would fill a volume of interesting reading. A number of interesting articles concerning his ups and downs as a soldier in the English army while serving in India and the Crimean war were published in the *Salem Democrat* about 1876.

In 1690 the Hazards emigrated from England to Ireland, and became ardent Irish. William Hazard's family for generations had some member of it in the English army, in some prominent position. William Hazard received a classical education and was graduated with high honors. When he became of age, the ranking member of his family was Sir Francis Hazard, an uncle without issue, upon whose death the title would have descended to William, his father being dead, but shortly before the death of Sir Francis, William married and emigrated to America, where he ever afterward made his home, and became an American citizen. After his graduation he was granted a commission in the English army and was in all the important engagements connected with the Crimean War, in which the English and French reduced Russian ascendancy in the Black Sea. He deported himself so well in the Crimea that he was named for promotion, provided he could pass the competitive examination. In the test he got 100 per cent. in everything except field tactics; and was sent to India, second in command of a regiment. He said it was there that he acquired a taste for intoxicants, that later proved his undoing. The soldiers in India were very much afraid of the plague, and every morning had doled out to them a good-sized drink of brandy, and those who could afford it had plenty more during the day, an officer being allowed a quart. The habit fastened itself upon William Hazard and proved to be the bane of his life. If he had remained in Ireland he would have assumed the title of baronet, and with his natural ability unmarred would no doubt have won further distinction and fame in his native country. Having retired from the army, he became enamoured of a house servant and married beneath his station, leaving at once for America, landing in New York City at the time of the riots on account of the draft in 1863. His intention was to enlist in the Union army, but everything being in a turmoil he decided to go West, finally landing in Salem, which ever after continued to be his home. He was a Protestant and his wife was a Catholic and this always made trouble in the family. Upon his arrival in Salem Hazard and wife took service at a hotel for a time. Afterward he obtained employment as a clerk in some of the Salem stores, but most all his earnings were squandered for liquor, which soon unfitted him for service of any kind, and for a number of years the family

subsisted upon the earnings of the wife, and regular remittances from his home people. Large trunks of fine clothing were occasionally received. These supplies finally were discontinued and he was deserted by his wife and children, who removed to other parts of the country, leaving the old man a life estate in a dilapidated old brick building in North Main street, with a short monthly allowance. Hazard would sober up at times and endeavor to engage in some regular employment. He had not lived in Salem long before people knew that he was a man of refinement and education. He was always a prominent speaker in all temperance movements. He attended all lectures in the town and school teachers went to him for assistance in solving difficult problems, or translating Latin or Greek. He was always interesting, no matter what the line of conversation happened to be, and took special delight in entertaining visitors to his humble home. He reluctantly accepted gifts of food or clothing, although at times standing very much in need of the same. He was always fond of giving advice to young people. His language was perfect and he possessed the faculty of making himself entertaining and instructive to all with whom he came in contact. He finally became unable to care for himself, although in his latter years he left off the use of intoxicants entirely, and found refuge in the county asylum, his monthly allowance assuring him extra care and attention.

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR CHRISTOPHER HARRISON.

The subject of this sketch was born in Baltimore, Maryland, in 1780. His parents were wealthy and aristocratic, having emigrated to America during the days of Lord Baltimore. Christopher Harrison received such an education as his native state could give and was then sent to Europe, where he acquired a fine classical education and prepared himself for the law. After his return he taught school for a time, was a friend of the Patterson family, and became very much enamored of Miss Elizabeth Patterson, who was a pupil of his. Later on, while he was a student in one of Baltimore's great law offices, he and Miss Patterson became engaged. About this time, however, the dashing young Jerome Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon, came from France to visit America. At a society ball in the city of Baltimore, he met Miss Patterson and it was a case of "love at first sight." They became lovers and her engagement with Christopher Harrison was broken off. She and Bonaparte were married. This marriage Jerome was compelled to renounce by Emperor Napoleon, and he subsequently married a daughter of the King of Wurtemberg.

Harrison, jilted, despondent and discouraged, decided to seek a home in the then Far West, where he could bury himself and his troubles in a rustic cabin home in the primeval woodlands. He came West in 1807, and settled in Jefferson county on a bluff that overlooks the Ohio river. The place was afterwards known as the old Logan farm, seven miles below Madison, and almost within rifle shot of Hanover College. The site commanded a fine view of the river for several miles each way, and a more romantic spot was not to be found on the bluffs of that historic river. There he built a primitive cabin, with the regulation fireplace, with a sort of porch on the side next the river, where he could sit and take in the view. For nearly eight years he lived there a regular hermit's life, with his dog and gun, his books and paint brushes, one of his talents being that of an amateur painter. He preferred to live thus, solitary and alone, to brood over the inconstancy of woman, in preference to mingling with the outer world. Harrison has been charged with having been a "woman hater," but persons who knew him well in Salem said this was not so. He was always sociable, but somewhat reserved, in his intercourse with the leading belles of Salem in that early day, and was passionately fond of children, especially the little girls, to whom he was always giving sketches from his brush, and presenting them with flowers from his garden and yard, which was said to be a bower of beauty, filled with cultivated roses, annuals and flowering shrubs. Up to 1870, when the old home was torn down to make room for a more imposing structure, the shrubs Harrison had started a half century previous had flourished and spread until they quite concealed the unpretentious home he had builded.

Christopher Harrison, tiring of his cabin home on the Ohio, and entertaining a desire to once more enter into a busy life, decided to hunt a new location, and accordingly moved to the then new and flourishing town of Salem, journeying thither in 1816 with Jonathan Lyon and John F. Keyes. Before this date, however, he had formed the acquaintance of General William Henry Harrison and was his confidential and advisory friend. With the fermentation preceding the political change of Indiana from a territory to a state, Christopher Harrison entered actively into politics, and his abilities in this line are evidenced by the fact that at the first election of state officers, in 1816, he was chosen lieutenant-governor. After serving in this capacity for nearly two years, he abdicated the office for reasons that illustrated his eccentricity. In 1818 Governor Jennings was appointed a commissioner to treat with the Indians for the tract of country comprising the central part of the state. This left Harrison as acting governor, and, basing his argument on a clause of the constitution, he maintained that Jennings

had vacated his office by accepting the appointment as commissioner, and that he, Harrison, had become governor in fact. The legislature did not support his contentions, and he indignantly resigned. In 1819 he ran for governor against Jennings but was beaten. In 1821 he, in company with Governor Jennings, Gen. John Carr and Alexander Ralston, laid out the city of Indianapolis, the site at that time being covered by a dense forest.

Harrison's further public service was performed as agent of what was known as the "three per cent fund," which was given to the state from the sale of government lands, and used in the opening up and maintenance of public highways. This fund was finally distributed among the several counties of the state, about 1870. In 1824 Harrison was appointed a commissioner to survey and open up a canal around the falls of the Ohio, on the Indiana side, but the work was never completed. His first labor in a public capacity in Salem was in the making of three maps of the county on a scale of one-half inch to the mile, for which service he was allowed, by the first board of commissioners, in 1817, the sum of fifteen dollars. He was also judge of the Washington circuit court for one term. Shortly after locating in Salem he erected the first brick building in the town, which stood near the center of lot 11, northeast corner of the public square. He also owned a small farm near town, where he lived for a few years before going back East, and put in most of his time delving in the soil. He would bring to town melons and fruits as gifts to his child friends, after carving their names on the rinds.

Harrison quite frequently dropped into gloomy moods, paying no attention to visitors and declining to enter into conversation with any one. People learned to let him severely alone while he was in one of these spells. Bartlett Scott was a great practical joker. A fellow happened in Scott's saloon one day, who offered to play the fiddle for a drink. Scott had heard that Harrison was in one of his moods that day, so he told the stranger that his fiddle was up at Judge Harrison's, and asked him to go and get it. He told the stranger that the judge was a little hard of hearing, and that he would have to speak loud to him. The stranger went directly to the judge's residence that had been pointed out to him, and walked in. He found Harrison sitting by the fireplace, but he never raised or turned his head. The stranger, speaking in an ordinary tone of voice, said: "Scott sent me after his fiddle," but there was no response either by word or action. The stranger spoke louder, and finally yelled, but he could not move the old judge, who never paid the least attention. The stranger finally went back and reported to

Scott, saying, "That man of yours is the cussedest fool I ever saw; he wouldn't talk or even notice me." Scott had no fiddle at Harrison's, but he did it to bore the stranger as well as the judge. He then "set up" the drinks saying to the stranger that he had earned a drink, for the laugh was on him.

About the year 1835, Judge Harrison returned to his old home in Maryland, where he lived to the ripe old age of eighty-three years, dying there in 1863. Judge Harrison was by some charged with having been an Aaron Burr sympathizer, and a participator in the latter's confederacy scheme. Burr visited Harrison while he lived in his cabin home on the Ohio, but there were never any admissions that he knew anything about Burr's plans, and if he did know he never committed any act or deed that in any way would commit him to any unlawful purpose connected therewith.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE "UNDERGROUND RAILROAD."

"One Hundred and Fifty Dollars Reward! Runaway from the subscriber, on the 4th day of this month, a mulatto (or yellow negro) man named Albert. Twenty-five years of age, thin visage, well made, about five feet six or eight inches high, looks dejected (or down) and confused when spoken to seriously or on any unpleasant subject; but if pleased looks remarkably pleasant. He has in this state (Indiana) been taken at a little village called Vienna, but made his escape and left behind him a bundle consisting of several vests, a shirt, a big drab coat, etc., etc. Had on when last escaped a gray pair of cloth or cashimere pantaloons, light colored shirt and coat. I have since heard he attempted to steal a horse and did steal a pair of shoes at another place near Salem, a vice to which he is much subject, as he stole some of the clothes he had with him from Kentucky. He has frequently been mistaken as he passed, for an Indian. I will give the above reward to any person who will deliver him to me, residing nine miles above Louisville, Kentucky, and one and one-half miles from the Ohio river. Or one hundred dollars if he is secured and information is given me so I may prove my property and get him in possession.

"Salem, Dec. 27, 1819.

NATHANIEL P. TAYLOR."

The above advertisement was taken from *The Tocsin*, Vol. II, No. 38, the earliest newspaper published in Salem. There were two other similar advertisements in the same paper. This form of advertisement, with a cut representing a negro with a staff across his shoulders and a bundle at the end of it, was very common in all the leading newspapers of the country, and similar handbills were circulated extensively and posted in all public places, particularly at court houses and hotels. County sheriffs, constables and professional slave hunters were nearly always on the lookout for a "runaway nigger," while on the other hand there was a class of people all over the country who sympathized with the blacks and did not hesitate to lend a helping hand to all who were striking for freedom.

An ordinance for the government of the territory of the United States northwest of the Ohio river, passed by Congress in 1787, prescribed that "There shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in the said territory, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall

have been duly convicted." This same article was incorporated in the state constitution in 1816, and so that part of the country became the objective point of many emigrants who did not wish to take up a residence in slaveholding territory.

Many Quakers from North Carolina came to this county while Indiana was still a territory. They formed large settlements in other parts of the state, and all were bitterly opposed to slavery. They considered the fugitive slave law cruel and oppressive, and a blot upon the fair name of the state. It provided that "If any person, without proper authority, shall give to any one owing service in any state or territory within the United States, a certificate or other testimonial of emancipation, or shall knowingly harbor or employ any such one owing service as aforesaid, or held as a slave, who may have come into this state without the consent of his or her owner, or shall encourage or assist any such one to desert or not go with his or her owner, or shall use any violence or other means to prevent, let, or hinder any person in lawfully recovering any fugitive slave or person owing service, such person so offending shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not exceeding five hundred dollars, and be liable for damages to any person or persons injured by any of said acts."

Instead of being a help to owners of fugitive slaves, as it was intended, this law was in fact a hindrance, for it proved to be an incentive to a more determined effort on the part of those who persisted in fomenting the "irrepressible conflict." Harriet Beecher Stowe had graphically pictured in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" the life of slavery, and the aspirations burning in the human breast for freedom, yet there were those in our midst before his time who had seen, heard and could recite details of battles for liberty and life itself as stirring as any in the experiences of "Uncle Tom." It was a fact that Mrs. Stowe was implored by some of the Indiana Quakers to use her marvelous power in behalf of the slaves, and she got from some of them the story of Eliza, which she took as a foundation for her great work.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME.

The method employed by these ardent abolitionists to carry on the work of liberating slaves was called the "underground railroad." The name originated with a slave-owner, who declared that never the slightest intelligence of a runaway nigger could be obtained after he got into the hands of these operators, and there must be an underground road somewhere to spirit them away.

There was probably no more peculiar institution known to the early history of this county than the "underground railroad." It was the connecting link between slavery and freedom. It never had an organization, nor a central head, nor a real officer. It kept no certain track, and there were no trains running on schedule time, still the road was constantly in operation and passengers were numerous. There were conductors all along this mysterious route, earnest and active in their work, and stations were established at convenient points from the Ohio river through to Canada. There was no light from the locomotive, no shrieking whistle or clanging bell to announce the arrival of a train, only a gentle rap at the door warned the agent within that weary wayfarers implored assistance.

The period most fruitful of deliverance from bondage through the route across this county was between the years 1830 and 1860. Between these years the numbers carried through safely ran far up into the hundreds, and only a very few were captured and returned to bondage that once got abroad the train. Slave hunters nearly always found themselves outwitted and outgeneraled by the cautious anti-slavery men and women.

The station in this county was the first this side of the Ohio river. There were some friends of the cause between station number one and the river who occasionally lent a helping hand in steering strangers through, so this was no chance route to the many who traveled over it, though it was to some of them. Indeed, many of the plans of escape were laid on Kentucky and Tennessee soil, and maps of roads and stations were furnished which guided them through the county.

There were men employed to visit around through the slave states in the disguise of peddlers, and while they were earning a nimble penny here and there they improved every opportunity possible, in a discreet way, to induce slaves to make a strike for freedom. Some of the plans were to meet pilots at places agreed upon on the northern bank of the Ohio river, from whence they were guided safely to some point where they could "lay over" until the search was made for them and given up.

If they were to escape through Washington county they would cross the river somewhere between Jeffersonville and Leavenworth, Indiana. The city of Louisville, more than any other point on the border, became the starting place for fugitives. Huckster wagons were convenient hiding places for those who desired to get across the border. Quietly stowed away among boxes, bags and barrels, a man or two could be brought through and landed at a convenient place for them to reach the "underground railroad."

Not all escaping slaves, however, had these helps. Some daring ones

took their lives in their own hands and risked everything for freedom. They would cross the Ohio in skiffs, canoes and rafts of logs, and then wend their way in the solitude of night, with only the north star for their guide, knowing it would not deceive them, but eventually land them on free soil.

While Washington county was ever a warring field for fugitive slaves, and many hundreds were piloted safely across her borders, there is no record or legend showing that any active agent was ever brought before the courts on the charge of aiding or abetting in the escape, or "knowingly harboring" anyone "owing service" to a white master.

ONE OF THE LEADERS.

Among the Quakers of this county, who were all in sympathy with the workings of the "underground railroad," James L. Thompson was the acknowledged head. His home, about four miles northeast of Salem, located in the northwest quarter of section 2, township 2 north, range 4 east, was the station to which all fleeing slaves were directed. His wife proved to be a very energetic worker in the cause, and always had food and clothing prepared for the hungry and perhaps half-naked fugitives that were likely at any time, especially at night, to knock at the door and introduce themselves with the remark, "We have heard you were good to the like of us and have been sent to your house."

Friend Thompson had a number of trusty lieutenants that ever held themselves in readiness to do his bidding, either in the matter of supplying needed funds, acting as guides or in harboring the runaways. Among these were William Penn Trueblood, Henry Wilson, James Trueblood, Benoni Morris and others. There were also a great many negroes living in different parts of the county, between the years 1825 and 1850, and a large settlement in Salem, that gave some assistance, but they did not have confidence in themselves so much as protectors to their fleeing brethren from slavery as they did in their ability to pilot the runaways from house to house in the dead of night and land them at the door of some white man who they knew would throw protection around them.

GREAT CARE NECESSARY.

With every new face that presented itself at the station there arose a multitude of questions in the mind of the agent, for it was here that good generalship had to be displayed. Were the fugitives being pursued? Were

they close on his track? Was it a slave-owner or professional slave hunter? Were the fugitives advertised? Were they posted in Indiana or Washington county? What was the reward for their capture? These were among the questions that were set revolving in the mind of the individual applied to for succor, along with such other perplexing problems as where they might be most safely concealed, protected and cared for till such time as they might be safely carried to the next station. To say that the doors were always opened unto them might not be strictly true, but they were soon made to feel that friends were caring for them. The station was always under the ban of suspicion, and when the slave hunter came along it was soon pointed out to him. So until the necessary bearings were taken it was usual to lodge these fleeing people in straw and fodder racks, wheat shocks, secluded places in the woods, haymows, outhouses, secret rooms or cellars.

Having learned the name of the newcomer, the next thing to do was to go to Salem, inspect the walls of the court house and see if any posters were up and look at the papers for the descriptive advertisement that usually followed in such cases. If in a few days it developed that the fugitive had eluded the vigilance of his pursuers, he was taken into closer communion, perhaps given a few days' work to earn money to help him on his way, when he was piloted to the next station. If he was hotly pursued, the greatest care was exercised in selecting a hiding place, or he was spirited away between two days under the care of a trustworthy guide and perhaps along some unfrequented highway to a place of safety.

Station No. 2 was located at Farmington, Jackson county, and was managed by Richard Cox. Station No. 3 was at Azalia, Bartholomew county, in charge of John Thomas. The next point was located near Franklin, and thence the route lay a little east of Indianapolis and through to Canada, there being regular stations at intervals all along the way. Another route from Azalia was through Decatur, Franklin and Fayette counties to Len Coffin's, at Newport, Wayne county. He was by general consent called the president of the "underground railroad."

ADVENTURES OF TWO SLAVES FROM KENTUCKY.

"Two Hundred Dollars Reward! Ran away from the undersigned, a resident of Larue county, Kentucky, July 4, 1842, two likely-looking niggers, Lishe and Lige. One twenty-two and the other twenty-five years of age, medium height, and when they went away had on home-made linen pants and shirts. A reward of two hundred dollars is offered for their capture

and returned to the subscriber. I warn people against harboring or giving any assistance to these runaways under the strictest penalty of the law.

"SHELBY BROWN."

This handbill was posted at the court house in Salem, and other public places as well, in a few days after these men struck for liberty. It took them two days to find their way to the Ohio river and get across it. They then struck out in the solitude of night across the hills of Harrison county. Finding them gone, and suspecting which route they had taken, Brown started his agents, McHatten and Hill, on fleet horses to intercept them in Washington county, but before either party had reached this locality the posters had been stuck up. Some saw a probable chance in them to arrest the fugitives and receive the reward; others that there might be an opportunity to assist them in their break for freedom.

It chanced that they were not left alone to their fate in steering their course through the county of Harrison. They were discovered by some one who sympathized with them in their ambition to become free men, who fed and directed them on to some of their colored brethren in this county, and these in turn piloted them to the residence of James L. Thompson. They saluted him as "Massa" and doffed their hats as they were accustomed to do in the presence of white people, but were told not to do it again, to him or anyone else, as by that act they might betray themselves. "I know why you called at my house. I have heard of you; come, follow me," said Thompson, and he led them away, knowing it would not do to harbor them in the house, across the old road and through a stubble field to a sort of sinkhole. Here, with a walnut tree for shade, and a small stream of water near by where they might quench their thirst, he left them till such time as it would be safe to give them better accommodations.

It was not long until McHatten and Hill put in an appearance, and never perhaps in the annals of the "underground railroad" was there a hotter or more determined pursuit than for these men. They galloped over the country a day or two and enlisted all they could as spies, and had drawn out the sympathy of many in their behalf who stood ready and willing to assist them in the capture. It did seem perilous for the hopes of the two negroes, as well as their protectors. The station was pointed out to the slave hunters and they rode by and around it several times. One then called out Mr. Thompson, and after denouncing him with oaths, said they believed he had the "niggers" concealed, and if he did not reveal their whereabouts

they would kill him. But these threats had not a feather's weight with the man that stood for the rights of the oppressed.

On Sunday afternoon, while these fugitives were yet under the care of the Thompsons, and company being at their house, James said to some of his sons, "Boys, it is time thee were seeing to the cattle." This the boys understood, and as they passed by the kitchen door their mother met them with a well-filled basket of substantial food, milk and fruit, which was carried to the negroes. On their return the slave hunters accosted them and inquired where they had been. The boys replied that it was none of their business. One of the men said, "You are awfully smart birds." "Yes," they said; "smart enough not to be in such business as you seem to be in." The men then tried to be real nice and said, "Come, now, and tell us like good boys, if you have seen any 'niggers' in your walk this afternoon. They replied, "Yes, we have seen some. There is one living in the house you see about one-half mile away, and there are quite a number between here and Salem, but you want them that are running, don't you?" Seeing there was nothing to be gotten out of the boys, the men passed on, no doubt thinking that the old Quaker had them well trained.

By this time it seemed to be getting so warm about the station that for the safety of the fugitives it was decided to move them to a straw stack in a field on William Penn Trueblood's farm, who now administered to their wants. McHatten stopped there the next day and inquired about the "niggers," but when told that he was welcome to search the premises, it had the effect to remove what suspicion they had entertained about the fellows being concealed there. The negroes were again shifted to the farm of Henry Wilson for safekeeping, and it was thought that McHatten and Hill had finally given up the chase. They disappeared from the scene of action, and went to work laying a trap for the station agent. They had a man by the name of Crocket to act as spy, and get into the confidence of the "underground railroad" managers. This he did successfully, and when it was thought the time had come to move Lishe and Lige on to the next station, Crocket volunteered to go along with Thompson and show him a new road. When over in the edge of Gibson township, two men sprang out from behind a clump of bushes, one of them knocking Thompson from his horse, while the other engaged in a sham fight with Crocket, running him into the woods.

No sooner had they handcuffed the trembling slaves, than McHatten pointed his pistol at the face of the bruised and bleeding man on the ground and with a terrible oath threatened to blow his brains out for the part he had taken in the affair. Notwithstanding he had been betrayed and set upon

unawares, Thompson showed his bravery by saying to McHatten, "Shoot, if thee wants to; I have but one time to die, and if thee feels thee can afford to be the cause of that death, fire away." McHatten very wisely concluded he had already inflicted enough punishment upon his foe, and went away with the captives. Thompson was left in rather a helpless condition, but after a while managed to get up, and journeyed back home. Before he reached the station a renewed determination came over him to be faithful to the cause, let the consequences be what they might, and he lived to give his attention to hundreds that had fled from slavery, in the face of all manner of persecution and vile epithets.

The slaves were carried back to Kentucky, but one of them, nothing daunted by the effort and reverses of a former day, followed by being tied to a post and whipped, made a second and successful charge for freedom. This time he stopped at Isaac Jorden's, whose acquaintance he had formed when stopping in the neighborhood before, and as they passed by the station on their way to Farmington, Lishe had Thompson called up so he might shake his hand and thank him for past favors. He was then conducted safely out of the county.

The following day McHatten again made his appearance in Washington county. Thompson, hearing of this, hurried to Salem to have him arrested for assault and battery, but before he could get out a warrant for his arrest and while Lishe was making tracks for Canada and freedom, McHatten was going faster towards the "Old Kentucky" shore.

JOSEPH DANIELS.

There was in the days of slavery many a bright intellect shaded and clouded in darkness, when the face told not that a portion of African blood coursed through the veins. Slavery had to be the child of ignorance, else the institution would go down. The restless spirit for freedom had been seen to grow when knowledge had entered the mind, so the law forbade the education of slaves. But even with the law of the land on the side of ignorance the environment was not always strong enough to shut out aspirations to rise out of it. A case in point was that of Joseph Daniels, an octoroon owned by a wealthy man in Hardin county, Kentucky. "Aunt Sofa" was the family cook and Joe, when old enough, became a house servant. It was not felt by mother or son that their tasks were hard, but early in life Joe developed a yearning for freedom. His master's family was intelligent, and

the children were sent to the best schools within reach. The recitation of their lessons at home found a lodging in Joe's mind, and he soon picked up enough knowledge so that he could read and write. The more he learned the warmer burned the fire of freedom in his breast, and it only needed a turn of circumstances to make it irresistible. That came on the death of his master before Joe had reached his twenty-first year. A general break-up followed this death, and while "Aunt Sofia" was to remain at the old homestead with her mistress, the son, with the various shades of darkness of the other slaves, was to be sold on the auction block to the highest bidder. From a few hundred up to a thousand dollars was bid on Joe when he was knocked off to a young Alabama planter. The reader may be certain that Joe was not quietly submitting to this sale of himself, but was revolving in his mind how he could most successfully make a bold "stroke for liberty or death."

Just how he managed to make his escaped has slipped the memory of those who heard him tell his story of life in Kentucky, but a portion of the song he composed and sang while at the station may throw some light on the manner of his escape:

BOUND FOR LIBERTY.

I'm on my way to Canada
That free and happy land;
The cruel bonds of slavery
I will no longer stand.

Chorus:

Stay back, Massa, stay back.
Oh, don't come after me.
I'm going up to Canada
Where colored folks are free.

The hounds are baying on my track
And Massa's just behind—
Determined he will bring me back
Before I've crossed the line.

My heart's been stirred within me so
To think I was a slave;
Resolved I was to strike the blow
For freedom or the grave.

I've served old Massa all my days
Without one cent's reward;
Now I've resolved to run away
And break the cruel cord.

Joseph Daniels made his appearance at the station, June 19, 1852, and it hardly would have crossed the mind of the agent that the young man was other than a pure Caucasian, if he had not in his language betrayed his association, and even with his dialect, so distinctly of southern negro caste, it was a surprise to hear him say that he was a "runaway" from slavery. He was quite a talker, and was a favorite with all who learned to know him. He said he intended to write back to the folks when he got to Canada, and was going to work and get money to buy his old mammy and set her free, too.

The usual precaution was taken after Joe's arrival at the station to look over the latest papers to see if he was advertised, also to look around the old court house to see if any posters had been put up. Finding nothing, arrangements were made for the "train" to run out at nine o'clock on the night of the 21st of January. Like most of the fugitives that came this way, "Joe" was short on his wardrobe, but this was furnished him, and he went on his way rejoicing. A letter later told of his safe arrival at his point of destination, and his renewed determination to some time have his mother with him.

TOM REDDING AND JAKE SMALL.

The experience of Tom Redding and Jake Small, as told by Tom, was a story so touching to the young minds that listened to it that it has been easy to recall. Tom and Jake were Georgia field hands, who ran away in the early fifties, tramped their way unmolested across two slave states to meet disaster and cruel intrigue on the free soil of Indiana. And how poor Jake sank under it can never be known.

Tom's story was substantially as follows, omitting the dialect: "It was early in the morning when we came in sight of the Ohio river. Going up the stream a few miles we found a skiff. This we unloosed and, getting in, paddled across to the opposite shore, and feeling thankful that the little skiff had served us so well, we bade it good-by and pushed it out in the stream to float at will. Jake and I now were feeling good, standing there for the first time in our lives on soil where none of our race was held in bondage. The full light of day was now on, and we saw up the river a small town (New Amsterdam), and between it and us a creek which emptied into the Ohio. This creek (Indian) we thought must come from near the direction we wanted to travel. Though on free soil, we did not feel safe to travel except at night. We found some sheaves of wheat and rubbed

out enough grain to fill our pockets. Thus provendered, we hunted a thicket of bushes where we might rest, eat wheat and await the coming of darkness. At the approach of night, we cautiously came out of our hiding place and started up the creek, but found its course was so winding we feared we were not making much headway. Hiding away the second day as we had the first, we laid our plans to leave the creek to our right and strike out across the hills and fields, as near as we could, directly north. Whether we were faring any better by this venture we could not tell.

"On the approach of the second morning we found ourselves in a cedar grove on the summit of a high hill, overlooking a fine fertile valley of farming land. Nearby was a hewn log house of some three rooms, the kitchen having two outside doors beside the one leading into the other rooms. We were near enough to this house to see that the morning meal was being prepared. Indeed, we imagined we scented the flavored victuals. This seemed more than we could stand, having eaten nothing but wheat for so long. Jake proposed that we go down to the kitchen door and make our wants known. I told him this was not safe, so near as we yet were to Kentucky. The poor fellow insisted, however, and said he would have something more than wheat to eat. I could hold out no longer to his entreaties, and so, drawn by our whetted appetites, we descended the hill through low bushes, and then crossed a meadow to the nearest door and told the man what we wanted. He eyed us a moment and then said, 'Yes, yes, boys, you can have your breakfast; we have just eaten, but there is plenty left. Come right in and set down.' The father went into another room where his two daughters were, and in the run of their conversation I heard him say, 'I bet they are runaway niggers, and I am going to get help and will capture them, for there is a good reward, no doubt, offered for their return.'

"The talk softened into a whisper, and soon the girls came in and took their stations one at each outside door, while the father followed, locking behind him the door leading to the other part of the house. As he passed out he said, 'I have some work I must do, but you boys must eat a square meal, and you need not hurry.' Saying this, he left and all was made plain that the attempt would be made to entrap us. I told Jake that we'd better leave, so I bowed my head like a sheep and dived toward the girl in the door, and as she showed resistance she was knocked sprawling on the ground. I straightened myself up and started across the meadow as fast as my legs would carry me. As I looked around I saw the old man coming with a gun, and he called a halt, but I didn't stop. Seeing that I was going to outrun him, the old man did shoot sure enough, and I felt some of the shot, but

was not disabled much. I ran a long distance and took shelter in a pawpaw patch. Here I remained till night, wondering what had become of Jake."

Tom was somewhere a little northwest of Corydon, Indiana, and the night following brought him near the Washington county line. The next night he stopped on a hill overlooking Salem. Here, while the people of the little city were yet in their Sabbath morning slumbers, was a dark stranger from far away Georgia peering over their town, wondering how he might get on the north of it and find a place to rest and sleep during the day. Tom said he started round the town, secreted himself in a wheat shock and went to sleep. Some time in the afternoon he was awakened by someone walking near, when he arose and saw an elderly man, supposed to have been Benoni Morris, with a cane in his hand. Tom didn't think it worth while to run, but stood his ground, when the old gentleman said, "You look tired and hungry, young man; come go along with me and get something to eat." Tom thanked him, but said he'd rather not go. The old gentleman told him he understood it all—that he was a runaway and had done just right. Being thus assured that he was in good hands, they walked back to the house, where Tom partook of a hearty meal, and when he was ready to go the way was pointed out and he was told where to go to, and he was cautioned not to stop to talk to anyone except it be a colored person.

It was while the evening chores were being attended to at the station that Tom was seen approaching, wearing a somewhat dejected look, with his head leaning a little to one side. His first words were to ask for a place of rest about the barn and said he was tired. Why he had put in an appearance was known without asking, but inquiry was made about the cause of his crooked neck. He said he was carrying some cold lead. The shot were probed for, which hurt badly; but they proved upon examination to be imbedded just under the skin. To see his condition and learn how it happened kindled a sympathy for the poor fellow, and his comfort was carefully looked after. It was decided that the shot must be cut out, but it was then too late in the evening to undertake the job.

Breakfast was served rather early Monday morning, and preparations were made to take the shot from under the black man's skin. A sharp pen-knife, towel and basin of water were procured, and the operation begun. It was rather painful, but successfully performed. In a week's time the Georgian was in good repair and ready to board the train again for Canada. Thompson himself was to accompany him beyond the Muscatatuck. In the evening before starting he showed Tom a good suit of clothes and said to him, "I want to swap with thee, Thomas. I will give thee these and thee

can have thine own to boot in the trade." Tom's black eyes sparkled at the joke and the generosity of the agent and he thankfully accepted the gift. Nine o'clock was the usual time for the departure of trains, and by midnight they were at the river. Here a peculiar halloo, agreed upon for such occasions, brought Henry Jason, the trusty ferryman, down to his boat, and with the help of his ropes and pulleys soon landed the travelers on the opposite bank, "and no questions asked." The way was then pointed out, and the conductor said, "Farewell, Tom, and to fare well thee must do well." Whatever became of Jake will probably never be known.

WORK OF JOSEPH SIDER.

In the border slave-holding states the "underground railroad" was ever in most active operation. General passenger agents were constantly on the alert for business, and each branch road has had a history which if written would prove to have been no insignificant factor towards unriveting the shackles that held men and women in servile bondage.

The name of Joseph Sider was once a very familiar one to hosts of people in all this country, as he passed from house to house selling goods from a tight wagon arranged for the purpose. But his field of operations was more in the border tier of counties and over in Kentucky. Few that purchased his wares ever knew that he was acting in the double capacity of a peddler, earning an honest living and a "guider" to men and women fleeing from slavery. He left no record of his works behind him, and seldom mentioned anything about his achievements and labors for humanity. It is said that beside the packages and boxes of goods and notions he showed to people and sold from, there was one box he did not open to the public, but when bits of clothing, eyeglasses, false whiskers and mustache had served their purpose, and were handed back to him, they were put in this private box and locked up.

While making one of his rounds through Kentucky, Sider met a rather bright looking young mulatto, and drew up his horse to make some inquiry about the road. The young man appeared talkative, and the peddler ventured to lead the conversation off towards other things. The mulatto told him that his master, whose home was nearby, had recently died, and his property was advertised for sale. Sider asked if this included himself, and was told that it did. "Then," said Sider, "I have much sympathy for you," and asked if he knew or had thought of any way to avoid this sale, or was he satisfied with his condition. Thereupon the young man opened his mind

quite freely to the stranger, and said he "had thought much about it and by no means did he want to be sold if there was any help for it."

He said he had a young wife at the farm house and had talked the subject over many times with her, but they had felt helpless to get out of slavery. Sider told him if it was in their hearts to get away from hard taskmasters he could trust him to do whatever was possible to help on the undertaking. "I shall not allow you to be put on the auction block and sold away from your wife if I can help it. I will jog around with my wagon the balance of the day selling goods, and will be along here at dusk. If you want to, you can meet me here and we will head towards the Ohio river, and I will then be happy to assist you on your way to freedom."

They parted. The mulatto turned and went back home and told his wife about the stranger he had seen and what he had said. Rose, the wife, urged her husband, Ben, to accept the stranger's proposition and become a free man; but she wondered what was to become of her. "The offer is for both of us," said Ben. It did not take them long to make up their minds what to do. They set about at once, in a quiet way, to make some preparation for the journey, and at the appointed hour were out at the road. Rose came dressed in male attire, and the peddler to change her appearance still more and give her a manly look, brought out some of his disguises and a mustache. With her man's outfit donned, her name was changed to Tom.

After traveling all night, the peddler left his charges for the day with some free colored people he knew. He sold some goods during the day, picked up some food for himself and feed for his horse and managed to take a nap in his wagon. The second night's trip brought them safely to the Ohio river at a point a short distance above Leavenworth, Indiana. After considerable search a skiff was found, and in the dawning light of the morning Sider saw the two "boys" steering across the river, having instructions from himself to fasten the skiff on the opposite shore and hide away in the brush not far away and await his coming.

In the full light of day the peddler drove down the river opposite Leavenworth and was ferried over. He put up in the town until towards night, when he drove up the river road, soon found his passengers, and soon were on their journey northward. A distance of some twenty miles was covered that night, over hills and hollows that made it anything but pleasant traveling. The usual discretion was observed through the day, Sider driving around enough to pick up food for the three and also feed for the horse.

With an early start the following night and by hard driving, they reached Salem just as the sun was lighting the eastern horizon. Who that

heard the rattling of the wagon in the streets that morning ever dreamed that a "bride and groom" from the "sunny south" were hurrying through the town? But such was the case, and it was late breakfast time before the wagon was drawn up to the home of Thompson. It was not the first time the "guider" had piloted runaways to this station.

They drove directly to the barn, partly because Ben and Tom felt a diffidence in going to a white stranger's house. Thompson saw the wagon drive in and was out to greet Sider and see what kind of passengers he had to deliver. He was introduced to Ben, and then Sider said, "This other man is Tom." The agent took Tom by the hand and arm, but presently remarked, "It may be Tom, but the voice I hear is not a man's."

The couple were soon induced to go to the house and partake of a good hearty breakfast. Tom showed a good deal of timidity until Aunt Sally took her to the secret room in the kitchen, where she was directed to lay aside her whiskers and pants and assume the attire befitting her sex. After this she was known by the name of Rose. Her age was given as twenty and her husband's as twenty-four.

The next day Sider left the station, bidding goodby to his friends and receiving from Ben and Rose sincere thanks for having guided them away from the peril that threatened to forever separate them in this life.

They remained at the station for several days, or until it was thought safe for them to start on their way again. It was found out that Ben had on his person a pistol and bowie knife, and Aunt Jennie Thompson, James's mother, told him she was very much surprised that he carried such weapons along with him. "Grandma," said he, "life and liberty are dear to us, and I have heard of some of our people being captured and taken back to slavery and cruelty after they had crossed the line into this state. God knows I do not want to use these weapons, but I am prepared in my heart to do so if it comes to the worst, rather than Rose and myself should be arrested and taken back to bondage."

EDWARD AND GEORGE TRIMBLE.

The time most of all others that set the mind of slaves to thinking how they might possibly escape from bondage was when the news came to them that they were to be sold at public auction, to be carried away from their old home, they knew not whither. If anything would make a darkey think seriously of bolting for freedom it was to know that he was to change masters.

Edward and George Trimble (they taking the surname of their master)

were owned in Kentucky, and were to be sold to secure funds to meet some debt that had been incurred by a profligate master. George was a farm hand aged twenty-four, and Edward a house servant aged fifty years. While they were discussing in their own minds how it might be possible for them to step out of the country, they returned to make inquiry of some free negroes living nearby how they had best proceed, and were told where to cross the Ohio river, and who to go to at Corydon, where they would be safe.

Flight once agreed upon, the time of its execution was fixed for the first rainy, dark night that followed. For this they did not have to wait long, and with their pockets full of dried beef and bread they sallied forth, not leaving a soul behind informed of their designs or enlightened as to their hopes.

They adopted the usual course of traveling by night, and secreting themselves by day. A three nights' journey landed them at the Ohio river, which they crossed on a raft made from drift that had lodged among the trees along the bank. From some "nigger" boys that were fishing they got the direction of Corydon, and the second night from the river found them in the negro quarters of said town. From here they started for Salem, and another two nights' journey brought them up in what was called "Africa," the negro quarters of the town.

In this suburban place they were closely hid away the following day. It wasn't safe to let even all the negroes know that there was a fugitive in hiding at the place, for some of them would reveal the whereabouts of even a dear friend to secure a part of the reward usually offered for runaways.

When the darkness of night again spread over the land they were quietly piloted to Washington Potter's, a colored man who lived near Canton. Potter led the way in turn to the station, from whence the refugees were sent on their way rejoicing by the usual route.

It is related of Edward that while he was sojourning at the station he was once prevailed upon to sit down to the dinner table. Mr. Thompson was in the act of opening the Bible to read a chapter, as was his custom, when Edward let it be known that he was a preacher and commenced to ask the blessing. Thompson told him to wait a minute, as he had a duty to perform, and of course Edward begged pardon. After the chapter was read, Thompson said to him, "Now, if thee has anything to say, thee is at liberty to do so." The negro returned thanks at considerable length, and then said "Dis is de fust time I ebber had de privilege to ask a blessin' at a white man's table."

HELP RENDERED BY THE COVENANTERS.

While large numbers of slaves made their escape by way of the Quaker settlement, near Canton, this was not the only route that led to freedom through Washington county. The Covenanters were a religious sect that threw around them every possible protection, would feed and clothe them, secrete them and be their guides to other neighborhoods of like denomination and so on across the state. It seems that no one could become a member of this religious body and own slaves. There was once a very large congregation of Covenanters in Jefferson township, just north of Rush creek. None of them are left any more, excepting their remains in the old cemetery, where their church house once stood.

The moving spirit among these people when it came to the liberation of the negro, was Isaiah Reid. He it was who had charge of the station in that part of the county. His father emigrated to this county, in 1815, from South Carolina, so that he might be away from among a slave-holding people.

Not infrequently was the fugitive, when the slave catcher was close on his heels, forwarded from the Thompson station to Reid's, for by thus deviating from the usual track all traces of the runaway were lost. The doings of the "underground railroad" were kept in profound secrecy for a good many years after the Civil War, which was a contest between the North and South to settle the slave question, and it is now only by mere chance that tradition has given us some of the incidents that occurred in connection with this work, for the main actors have long since passed away.

AN EXCITING CASE OF KIDNAPPING.

Washington county has for several decades boasted that no colored man or woman lived within her borders, but it was not always so. Prior to 1850 there were many families of colored people scattered here and there over the county that earned a livelihood by working on farms. Charley Rouse and his wife, Martha, lived on a rented farm near Chestnut Hill, Franklin township. She was thirty-five years old and he ten years her senior. They had no children. They were considered scrupulously honest and upright in all their dealings. Besides their work on the farm they were always ready to do odd jobs in the neighborhood. They were regular churchgoers and

were received with neighborly feeling everywhere and knew their places. They could never be induced to eat at a table with white people.

One night in the year 1852, just after dark, a runner started through the neighborhood announcing the fact that Martha Rouse had been kidnapped—that she was being taken out of the county by five men armed with shotguns. If any of the whites had been assassinated it would not have created more consternation. The whole community was immediately aroused, and regardless of party, Whigs and Democrats alike, got down their guns and started in pursuit.

It seems that while her husband was out after the cows these men dropped in upon her and forced her into a wagon. She was not permitted to make an outcry, and so in the dark they passed by some of the near neighbors without creating any sensation, but when a mile away a neighbor was met who knew her and demanded an explanation. Not getting any satisfaction, he started the alarm. It was not long till seventy-five or one hundred determined men were in hot pursuit, but by this time the kidnappers had gotten a long start ahead.

It was not certain whether they would go to Vienna or Henryville to take the train, or go directly to Jeffersonville. Isaac S. Bloss and George Clark, with some others, started directly for Jeffersonville, while others went towards the above named railroad station. But the kidnappers reached Henryville and got aboard the train before they were overtaken. They were, however, intercepted by the posse that went on to Jeffersonville, but then it was too late and they were too few in numbers to take her by force, as they most certainly would have done had they found them on the way.

The fugitive slave law made any attempt to release her futile. She had no rights under the law and could not testify against her accusers in any court. The kidnappers went before a magistrate and swore that she was an escaped slave, and that settled it. Bloss and Clark then proposed to buy her and return her to her husband, and they were backed in this by their neighbors. The leader of the gang asked six hundred dollars for her, but said they could not sell her in Indiana; that they would have to go to Louisville to close the contract. When they reached Louisville, however, they said money would not buy her. She was sent south at once to her pretended owner. It was believed that she was free-born and had been captured by these men and sold for pure gain. Her husband remained in the neighborhood for some time, but never got over his shock. He always persisted that she was a free-born woman and was stolen back into slavery.

SENTIMENT AGAINST SLAVERY.

The effect of this kidnapping in making sentiment in the community against the institution of slavery will never be fully known. For many years prior to the Civil War the anti-slavery sentiment cropped out here and there, as is evidenced by the following piece of poetry, which made its first appearance in 1822, in the *Indiana Farmer*, published in Salem. It was afterwards, November 9, 1831, reproduced in the *Salem Phoenix*, the editor appending this note: "This poem was presented to the editor of the *Indiana Farmer* by Samuel Brown, who then resided on the Walnut Ridge, and we presume was its author. The late disturbances among the blacks at the south, will render the subject interesting enough to preserve it from oblivion."

A wretched negro who had wandered
All the night till break of day,
Thus his woeful case he pondered,
As beneath an oak he lay:—
"Dreadful is my situation,
Born a slave—how can it be?
Hear the 'People's Declaration,
"Men are equal born, and free!"

When a child on James' river,
I was from my master bought;
Paid for with some pelts of beaver,
And to wild Kentucky brought.
There I served a cruel master;
Time began to make me old;
There I met that sad disaster;
Heavens, it makes my blood run cold!

Tyrants worse than old Agrippa,
Robbed me of the joys of life.
Sailing down the Mississippi
Are my children and my wife.
Wife and children! dear and tender,
Must we then for ever part?
Must we more than life surrender?
This the throe that rends the heart.

Soon I left this seat of slavery—
Fled to Indiana's plains.
Here I met with baser knavery.
Here where boasted freedom reigns!
Here I suffered dreadful evils;
Hell-hounds have pursued me hard.
Horrid monsters worse than devils—
Catching negroes for reward!

Here keen hunger pinches sorely;
 Dreadful terrors-haunt the mind;
 Bolts and dungeons lurk before me;
 Whips and chains are hard behind.
 None on earth will now befriend me,
 Sighs and tears are but in vain;
 Come, my knife, you soon shall end me,
 Hell must be a lesser pain

See his nervous arm extending,
 In his breast to strike the blade.
 See a heavenly form descending:
 "Hold your hand!" stern Justice said.
 "How, faint-hearted son of sorrow,
 Dost thou thus repine at fate?
 Thon that hast not seen to-morrow,
 Rush on death and force his gate!

Let no present thing surprise thee;
 God is just in all His ways.
 Come, and I will sure inform thee
 What must be in latter days:—
 For your crimes in burning Afric
 Long your nation has been slaves—
 Subject of the basest traffic
 Ever borne in Ocean's waves.

But shall tyrants reign forever?
 No, I swear it shall not be.
 Every chain that binds I'll sever.
 Soon the Nations shall be free!
 I have seen all your disasters—
 I recorded all your harm.
 Soon my sword shall reach your masters.
 Mercy shall not stay my arm.

Grieve not for your sons and daughters,
 God directs the little band.
 They on Mississippi's waters
 Shall be sovereign of the land.
 Every line of demarkation
 That surrounds a negro slave,
 Gives a province to thy nation
 That the blacks shall surely have.

Go once more and serve with patience—
 Wield again the ponderous sledge.
 Soon the blacks shall form free nations,
 St. Domingo is your pledge."
 Quick the cherub spread his pinions,
 Vengeance blazing in his eye.
 "Down with tyrants and their minions!"
 Nations heard, and joined the cry.

CHAPTER IX.

MILITARY HISTORY.

THE MEXICAN WAR.

In 1854 a Mexican War veteran left Washington county and emigrated to Texas. During the Civil War he belonged to the state militia, and was assigned for duty at a post where a number of Union prisoners were imprisoned. Major Horace N. Atkinson, of Salem, was a prisoner there at the time, and who should he find one day, as his guard, but his old comrade, with whom he had fought through the Mexican War. Both were astounded at thus meeting each other at such a time and in such a place. They did not recognize each other when others were present and conversed together as little as possible; but these two soldiers had feelings within their bosoms that common hardships and toils of other days upon Mexican sands had implanted there that could not be eradicated by all the antagonisms of the rebellion in the land. In due course of time Major Atkinson escaped, and it was by the aid and assistance of that old war-worn comrade of his in other days that he escaped and made his way back to the Union forces. This secret was not revealed until the close of the war, when Andrew Ratts related how he had dared to aid and assist, at the risk of his own life, one with whom he bivouacked under the flag of his country; one whom he stood beside in the battle of Buena Vista. Andrew H. Ratts kept a diary during the time he was a Mexican soldier, from which most of the facts now known concerning the part Washington county soldiers took in that war are gleaned.

DECLARATION OF WAR.

On May 11, 1846, by the act of Mexico, in which she sent an armed force, and invaded the soil of the United States, and killed and wounded peaceable citizens, the Congress of the United States declared that war actually existed between the two republics. In order to sustain the honor of the flag and carry on the war, Congress authorized the President to call out such numbers of volunteers as he thought proper, not to exceed fifty thous-

and in number. He accordingly called upon the state of Indiana for three regiments. Soon after this call, one company and about two-thirds of another were raised in this county. On May 13, 1846, Abram Dennis and David C. Shanks announced their intention of raising a company and called a meeting at the court house to raise volunteers. Speeches were made by leading citizens, much enthusiasm was aroused and soon the roll of the company was completed. The Whig party was opposed to the war, in order to prevent the accession of slave territory, while the Democratic party, led mostly by the Southern wing, was in favor of the war, for the opposite reason.

The company as organized was mainly made up of young men from both parties, who were sworn in at Salem on June 4, 1846. The day before the departure of the company for New Albany, the place of regimental rendezvous, the boys were drawn up in rank on the north side of court square, where they were addressed by Miss Patsy Gordon, who, with appropriate remarks, fittingly rendered, presented them with a fine flag, donated by the citizens of the town. Captain Dennis responded for the company, pledging their lives to maintain the sacredness of the banner. On the morning of their departure, Rev. Cyrus Nutt, a resident minister, afterward president of the State University, delivered an eloquent speech, at the cemetery. The iron paling around the grave of Mr. Buckman, a Revolutionary soldier, was taken down and piled up, and on this was placed the tombstone upon which the speaker stood while delivering his address. Each member of the company was then presented with a Testament, and then the march for New Albany was ordered, wagons being furnished free by the patriotic citizens of the town and country.

THE MUSTER ROLL.

The following was the muster roll: Abram Dennis, captain; David C. Shanks, first lieutenant; Josiah Burwell, second lieutenant; Thomas C. Parr, third lieutenant; Robert R. McKinney, Benjamin F. Nicholson, Andrew H. Ratts and Moses M. Johnson, sergeants; C. L. Paynter, James McKinney, D. C. Thomas and David Parr, corporals; Lemuel Weeks and Alexander M. Woods, musicians, and the following privates: Horace N. Atkinson, George Bogle, James Bogle, Joseph W. Boling, Samuel J. Boling, F. W. Briscoe, John Bunch, Benjamin Cousen, Isom Clark, L. B. Gogswell, David Colglazier, Peter Colglazier, Elijah Crotts, John Dalton, William Early, William England, Riley Fleming, Jacob Fleenor, Bart Fletcher, Arch Golden, John

Grimes, Lewis Hampton, Jacob Hammersley, Michael Hardiman, Samuel Hughes, Henry Hogan, George Hendricks, Gus Jones, James Karnes, George Lane, Michael Lee, John Leach, George Luck, George Lunnis, Asa Lovelace, Phineas Little, James Lockhart, Malachi McCoy, James McCoy, George W. McLain, William E. Newcomb, Henry Naugle, George Naugle, Frank Perdue, Wiley Peugh, W. R. Reeves, Jonathan Ross, Benjamin Rush, William Richardson, James Sladen, William Spaulding, Joseph Stotts, David Story, Wiley Spurgeon, Samuel Trueblood, David Uppinghouse, John Watkins, Osborn Wilson, Ollie Wilson, Nathan Wilson, William Wilson, Abraham Watchtell, James Webb, William Wrangler and Samuel Westfall.

Those who died of disease were John Leach and Frank Perdue. Those killed in battle or died of wounds received were Thomas C. Parr, Michael Lee, William Richardson and James H. Sladen.

The second company was raised mainly in the vicinity of Livonia, western Washington and eastern Orange counties. The muster roll showed the following officers: Nathan Kimball, captain; William Schoonover, first lieutenant; W. E. Panabaker, second lieutenant; Thomas T. Hogan, third lieutenant; Daniel Haines, P. D. Kelse, Arthur Homer and E. Blalock, sergeants; John Jackson, Simeon Lynn, James Cooke and Thomas Rawlins, corporals; T. B. Wilmoth and John M. Redfield, musicians. These companies were rendezvoused at New Albany on June 18, 1846, and were mustered into the service, by Colonel Simonson, of the United States army, about June 22. They were encamped about one mile up the river from New Albany, where they remained for about four weeks, for the purpose of forming the regiment, selecting field officers and perfecting themselves in the manual of arms and in the drill. They were drilled under "Scott's tactics."

There were ten companies in the regiment, the Salem company being D and the Livonia G. Joseph Lane was elected colonel. In after years he was governor of Oregon and United States senator from that state. He was also candidate for vice-president on the ticket with John C. Breckenridge. William R. Hadden was elected lieutenant-colonel and James A. Cravens, major. David C. Shanks was promoted to the adjutancy of the regiment. The President appointed Colonel Lane to be brigadier-general, thus leaving the regiment without a colonel. An effort was made to elect one before the regiment left New Albany, but no one was selected and Colonel Hadden commanded until they arrived at the seat of war.



WORKING FLAX IN 1820.



LOOM, SUCH AS WAS FOUND IN MANY PIONEER HOMES.



TRIP TO THE FRONT.

On July 11, 1846, the right wing of the regiment was put aboard the boat "Uncle Sam," the left wing on the "Empire," five companies on each boat, which crowded things up considerably. They were five days getting to New Orleans. The regiment was landed six miles below the city and went into camp on Jackson's old battlefield. They waited there two days before shipping was provided to carry them to Brazos Santiago, at the mouth of the Rio Grande. While at New Orleans it rained continually and their only chance to lie down was to pile down cord wood and brush upon which their blankets were spread. On July 18, 1846, they boarded the transport "Governor Davis" and the trip to the Rio Grande took five days, and was a most disagreeable one, as the sea was rough, boats crowded and everybody sick. Arriving at Brazos, they were not very comfortably situated, as the island was nothing but a barren stretch of sand and the water brackish. Worse than all, a constant gale filled the air with fine sand and made it impossible to get even a good breath. They stayed at Brazos island a week; measles broke out and a number of the regiment died. While there, an election was held to select a colonel, Capt. William A. Bowles, of Orange county, and Capt. William Sanderson, of Floyd county, being the candidates. Bowles was successful, but not a few predicted that owing to his incompetency, the regiment would have trouble, which certainly came in after days, in a real humiliating manner. It was not that the men under Colonel Bowles were not brave and heroic, as much so as any of Sparta's sons, but because of the want of sound judgment and prompt decision on the part of the regimental commander. Much time was spent drilling the troops, notwithstanding the excessive heat.

On the night of August 31, four companies of a Georgia regiment had been ordered up the river and went aboard a corvette at anchor, in the river. They raised a riot among themselves, wherein some were killed and several thrown overboard. Colonel Baker, of the Fourth Illinois Regiment, was sent with two companies to quell the disturbance. They went without cartridges, and were roughly handled by the rioters, whereupon the Indiana regiment was called out, with instructions to shoot to kill, if it was necessary, which ended the row.

The regiment remained at Camp Belknap, having a comparatively easy time until about the 1st of December, when orders were received to get

ready to move into the interior of Mexico. On December 5, 1846, they struck camp and started for Camargo. The trip was made by water and was very tedious, as the transports were heavily loaded and the water was low. At Camargo a few days' stop was made for the purpose of having the baggage wagons brought up, and to break in the mule teams as they were as wild as could be. On the 19th of December, they were ordered to Monterey, a distance of one hundred and forty miles. The way was dry and dusty, which made marching very disagreeable. They were nine days in reaching Monterey, arriving there on December 27. There were mountains all about Monterey with fertile valleys between. General Worth had captured the city a short time previous and occupied the forts. They remained but one day at Walnut Springs, in the outskirts of the city, and then took up the line of march for Saltillo, about seventy miles distant. They were four days on this march and stopped at Camp Butler, seven miles from Saltillo, January 1, 1847. There they recuperated and were put in good fighting trim, and on January 12, they were ordered into Saltillo for garrison duty. There matters went along smoothly, except an occasional false alarm, or slight brushes along the picket lines. Upon one occasion Major Gaines and Captain Clay were taken prisoners.

BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

On February 2, Gen. Zachary Taylor arrived at Saltillo from Monterey, with a considerable force and gave orders for an immediate advance to Aqua Nueva, twenty miles out, on the road to San Louis Potosi. The Mexicans lay in considerable force farther, on a wild, sandy plain lying between the two armies. The Second Indiana marched well to the front and on February 6, reached Aqua Nueva, where they remained in camp for nearly two weeks, when it was ascertained by scouts that General Santa Anna was collecting a large force about forty miles south. It was also ascertained that they meant to swoop down upon the "Yankees" with a force of infantry, lancers, cavalry and artillery numbering fully twenty-five thousand men, while General Taylor's whole force did not quite reach six thousand, and the latter therefore deemed it advisable to fall back to a stronger position. Accordingly they took up a position a few miles back at a ranch called "Buena Vista," where the ground favored a strong defense against greatly superior numbers. General Taylor's command took their stand on the evening of February 21. They had little provision in camp

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and no wood with which to cook what they had. Baggage wagons were sent back to bring up supplies, while the troops, after eating up what they had carried with them, laid down, rolled up in their blankets, and slept as best they could. The baggage train was only partly loaded when they saw the Mexicans coming, and started at once for the American lines, setting fire to the supplies left behind them preventing them from falling into the hands of the Mexicans. The wagon train got back to camp about daylight on February 22, and reported the Mexicans in possession of their old camp. The train pickets also came in and reported the Mexicans advancing with a determination to capture General Taylor's army. By ten o'clock the American army was out in line of battle, awaiting the coming of Santa Anna's forces. Soon the Mexicans came in sight and they covered the whole valley, their arms gleaming and sparkling in the sun like silver.

When within about a mile of the Americans the Mexicans halted and Santa Anna sent a flag of truce to General Taylor for a conference. The Mexican general demanded of General Taylor that he surrender his whole army and war material. In the message he notified General Taylor that he had over twenty thousand of the choicest troops of the Mexican army, besides a strong support of cavalry and artillery, against which it would be useless and foolish for him to contend, and that he made this overture "to save the effusion of blood;" that if General Taylor would surrender, he and his men should be well treated. The party bearing these tidings were told to go back and tell their chief to come on as soon as he liked, as the army of General Taylor had come there to fight, and that they could whip all the force Santa Anna could bring to bear against them. The wily Mexican general did not lead on his army to an attack at once, but undertook to weaken the American forces by strategy. He threw out a large body of men from his left, expecting General Taylor would send out a force to meet them, but General Taylor showed that he could not be tricked or induced to scatter his forces.

INDIANA RIFLEMEN IN ACTION.

About three o'clock in the afternoon a cannon was fired by the Mexicans as a signal that the battle was on. Santa Anna immediately sent a large force upon the mountain in front of the American left. The Indiana riflemen were sent to oppose this move and to prevent the enemy from getting into the rear. Thus was commenced the grand battle that was to have its influence on the destinies of America. A remarkable coincidence of

events happened then and there, it being a battle that meant so much to Americans, happening on the birthday of the immortal Washington. Soldiers were exhorted to do their duty and remember that it was the birthday of the father of their country. As the riflemen advanced, the Second Indiana Regiment was ordered to the extreme left at the base of the mountain. Firing immediately began and it was kept up till nightfall, very little execution having been done on either side. At dark all was silent and the soldiers prepared themselves for their first night on the battlefield; all anxious as to when and how the contest that had begun would end. At early dawn the Mexicans fired a cannon as a signal that the battle was to be renewed. They moved down upon the Americans in countless numbers, the whole valley being lined with glittering steel, with officers, mounted on panoplied steeds, riding over the plateau in every direction. They planted a large battery at the base of the mountain, opposite the American left. General Lane marched the Second Indiana Regiment, consisting of eight companies, as the two rifle companies had been detached, and joined the rifle brigade, to meet the onset of the Mexicans. He formed a line parallel to theirs and at right angles with their battery.

A DISASTROUS ORDER.

A destructive fire was opened upon the Indiana regiment both from the line in front of them and from the battery, which was returned with much vigor and with great destruction to the enemy. They stood in this position until there had been twenty-one rounds discharged, when Colonel Bowles gave the order to "cease firing and retreat." The order was given the third time before a single man was willing to obey. At this moment Lieutenant Spicely (afterwards a brigadier-general in the Union army during the Civil War), understood that it was General Lane who had given the order to retreat and ordered his company to fall back. When this company started, Captain Dennis started his company also, and then the rest of the regiment broke off by file, until all had abandoned their positions. About four thousand Mexicans then swooped down and helped to scatter the Second Regiment in every direction. The Mexican lancers charged upon them as they were attempting to rally, but so close and so numerous were the Mexicans that they were forced to retreat again.

Some of the officers tried to rally the men after they had crossed a ravine, while other officers ordered them to retreat to the ranch, still others ordering them to fall back to Saltillo. Then there was confusion every-

where and no one knew what was best to do. The greater part of the regiment went to the ranch, which was the best, as it turned out, for some three thousand lancers had undertaken to capture the wagon train which was corralled at the ranch and which was guarded by a part of the Kentucky and Arkansas cavalry. It was fortunate for that part of the army that the Second Indiana arrived at the ranch when it did, for every man now went to fighting on his own hook, without officers or commander and soon had the Mexicans put to flight. They thus formed themselves into a body and returned to the battlefield. Colonel Bowles, with a number of his men, had fallen in with Jeff Davis's Mississippians and fought through with them, the battle raging furiously all day long. The American forces were driven back at times and again drove the enemy, in turn, until dark, when the firing ceased. Those who were not wounded, prepared themselves for rest on the battlefield as best they could, wondering how the contest would end on the morrow. It had been a terrible day. The Americans had met the flower of the Mexican army and held their ground. The well-mounted lancers had charged in serried ranks down upon the American ranks in grand style, but it was the charge to their death. It was in one of these charges that young Henry Clay fell. It was here, when lancers and infantry massed against Captain Bragg's battery, that the memorable order of General Taylor rang out: "A little more grape, Captain Bragg!" and the gallant captain poured in the missiles of death until the Mexican columns halted, reeled and fled.

THE MEXICANS RETIRE.

The carnage was fearful in the ranks of the Mexicans on the 23rd. When the sun arose on the morning of the 24th, there were no Mexicans to be seen. During the night they had silently folded their tents and gone back into the country. They left dead upon the battlefield over two thousand men. The American loss was also severe, amounting in killed, wounded and missing to seven hundred and forty-six.

The troops were at once set to work, gathering up the dead, who were buried as well as circumstances would permit, and everything was put in proper order as rapidly as possible. While the army was being reorganized and put in fighting condition again, the officers were busy making out their reports of the battle. Colonel Bowles had quite a lengthy report to make to his superior, General Lane. He stated that "his regiment had fled without orders, and that he could only rally forty men with which he joined the Mis-

issippi regiment." That his report was false in toto, every soldier who was under him was ready to testify, and after they returned home they invariably pronounced his report an unmitigated falsehood and an outrage upon the fair fame of his regiment and all Indian troops. A court of inquiry was ordered upon Colonel Bowles's conduct and the evidence showed that he did give the order to retreat, and that he abandoned his regiment, and also that the men had rallied again without their officers and had fought well all day. It should not be forgotten that Indianians fired the first shot in that terrible battle; that they had the first man wounded, the first man killed, the last man killed and that they fired the last gun at the close of the day. The men under his command always asserted that had it not been for Colonel Bowles's order to retreat, no troops would have left that battlefield with more honor, or upon whose arms a brighter lustre would have shown, than upon the Second Indiana.

INDIANIANS START HOME.

On February 27, 1847, General Taylor moved his command back to Aqua Nueva, where they remained for two weeks, at the end of which time they went again to Buena Vista. There General Taylor took leave of his command and went to Monterey, leaving Gen. John E. Wool in command. The latter was a very rigid disciplinarian and was disliked by the men under him. On the 10th of May, General Lane received orders from General Taylor to put his command in readiness to march to the Rio Grande. They took up this line of march on May 24 and were five days reaching Monterey. After resting a few days they started to Camargo and were six days in reaching that point. The Mexicans had now been driven out of the northern portion of their country. After his defeat at Buena Vista, Santa Anna went to Mexico City to battle against General Scott's forces. General Taylor was instructed to return to the states with the men he had in his command. The Second Indiana arrived at the mouth of the Rio Grande on June 13. The next day they marched to Brazos and took shipping for New Orleans, which point was reached on June 18. They had to stay at New Orleans one week before they were discharged on June 23, 1847.

In the battle of Buena Vista the company lost four men killed, Lieut. Thomas C. Parr, Michael Lee, James Slayden and William Richardson. Seven were wounded, namely: Andrew H. Ratts, James Webb, Gus Jones, D. W. C. Thomas, Alexander M. Woods, Henry Hogan, Luke B. Cogswell

and George Naugle. The remains of Lieutenant Parr were brought home, but Lee, Slayden and Richardson were given graves on Mexican soil.

On arriving at New Albany, the regiment was tendered a grand reception. People flocked with their wagons and teams to that city from Salem to bring them home, where they were extended a grand ovation. They brought with them the remains of Lieutenant Parr, and before arriving in Salem, a meeting was held and a committee was appointed to prepare for the funeral. Arrangements were made for the exercises to be held at the court house, conducted by Rev. William Shanks, but when the time arrived, so great was the crowd that attended the funeral that ten court rooms would not have more than given them accommodations, so the assembly adjourned to a grove where all could witness the ceremonies. The remains were borne by comrades, to Crown Hill cemetery, where a volley of musketry was fired over the grave of the dead soldier. A few days later a barbecue was given in honor of the soldier boys. An immense procession was formed in the public square, headed by a band and the soldiers, who marched in rank out on the Orleans road about a mile where, in the forks of the road, fatted calves and pigs browned and sputtered over a roaring furnace. Rev. William Shanks delivered the welcome address, to which several members of the company replied. It was an occasion remembered and talked of for more than half a century. Upon this occasion the following lines were read, penned by John G. Dunn, assistant surgeon of the United States, who attended upon the wounded Indiana soldiers at Buena Vista.

BATTLE OF BUENA VISTA.

Wake, Bugle, wake! for the foe is advancing;
The lancers' red pennon flaunts fiercely afar;
Like a light from the tomb the dread pageant comes glancing,
Each trooper's soul panting with vengeance and war.

Wake, Bugle, wake! see the dark lines are towering
Adown the white vale like a vision of death!
O'er hilltop and mountain the columns come pouring,
Dark streams of the Spartan-band stationed beneath.

Wake, Bugle, wake Sierra Madre's grey slumber!
Let echo leap out from her ages of sleep;
Each cave shall lament to the heavens in thunder,
And War o'er the plateau his festival keep.

Wake, Bugle, wake! chill the heart of the coward.
With his chattering teeth and his fear-frozen blood:
Let him skulk in the rear, while the vallant press forward
With iron souls stayed like a rock in the flood.

Sublime was the rainbow, which arching afar,
 Cheered the brave to the fight, on that perilous morn,
 Nor fled with the evening, but hung o'er the strife,
 Bringing glory to us and a calm to the storm.

All hail, Indiana! young child of the West;
 Thy unerring rifles rang first in the fight;
 Fierce echo on echo bled shrilly and fast.
 When one to a thousand they warred on the height.

All hail, Indiana! how hotly she battled,
 O'er the bloody plateau, when no succor was near;
 Till o'erpowered by numbers, her columns retired,
 And her wounded sons fell by the pitiless spear.

O'Brien's loud thunders are silent and hushed,
 Like tempest that's swept o'er a desolate plain,
 Till the words of retreat from a leader's lips gushed;
 Let pity, alas! throw a veil o'er his name.

On, on, Illinoisans! Kentucky, press forward!
 They murder the wounded, they plunder the dead;
 On, on, to their aid, ere your brethren perish,
 And the foemen exult where the vallant have bled!

Ah, vainly ye form in the ravine so deep!
 Ah! vainly your boldest lie stark in their gore!
 Brave Clay and McKee on the field lie asleep.
 And Hardin's stern accents shall cheer you no more.

Dark column on column, still fierce they crowd,
 The lancer's dead visage shines horrid and grim;
 His soul is exulting in murder and bloodshed,
 And his spear in the gore of the helpless is dim!

Ah, still shall it drip, Illinois, in thy gore!
 Ah, still the best blood of Kentucky shall flow,
 As down the wild ravine still fighting ye pour,
 To form by the cannon which thunder below!

The fierce shrapnel bombs—now whistles the grape,
 Like a voice from the sepulcher's gloom;
 Shout, Washington—shout! for the dark columns gape,
 Reeling off through the battle's red fume.

They hide in the gulch; they flee from the fray,
 Well foiled in their mission of blood;
 And their dead and their dying all helplessly lay,
 Convulsed in their own purple blood.

But, harken! deep thunder afar in the rear,
Comes rumbling through ravine and vale;
The crumbling crags tremble, like giants in fear,
And each gorge is alive with the wail.

The war-dogs of Webster have wakened the wrath,
Their sulphur breath sweeps o'er the plain;
Whole columns are wrecked in their terrible path,
And the plateau is reeking with slain.

Proud Minon had fled with his murderous horde:
The best of his chosen lie stark;
And robber on robber lie mangled and torn,
With their features horrid and dark.

On, Third Indiana, On! On, to the field;
Let thy fresh ranks do wonders today.
Far down from the mountains a forest of steel
Comes gleaming in horrid array.

The sons of the Second still charge o'er the plain;
She was first in the battle at morn;
And still where 'tis hottest, doth mingle her slain,
Tho' her warriors are weary and worn.

On, on, by yon rainbow! On, on, by the stars
That adorn the flag that you love;
'Tis the spirit which shielded our George in the wars,
Now arching the heavens above.

Lancers and footmen, in terror arrayed,
Their battle song chanting, advance;
And the air now resounds with the trumpet's bold blast,
And there's a gleam of the terrible lance.

Steady, boys, steady! they come like a wave,
Far borne on the hurricane's breath;
Be firm as you mountain; be still as the grave,
And hushed every weapon of death.

Still nearer! Still nearer! Yet hold ye awhile!
Each poises his lance o'er his head;
Fire! Fire! Let them have it! Bold leader and file,
Gasp low with the wounded and dead.

With his saddle all empty, the charger flees past,
And his foot-tangled rider still drags
O'er ravine and cactus with speed of the blast,
Till the fear in his fleet spirit flags.

How they flee to the mountain in panic and fear,
The maimed on his charger still reeling;
And the horseless, relinquishing 'scopette and spear,
In affright up the hillside is stealing.

On Mississippi! Let your rifles, so dread,
Open death on the far-fleeing foe;
Till away from your slaughter their columns have fled,
And their pathway is peopled with woe.

Mississippi! Indiana! twin sisters afield—
How proudly, how bravely ye stood;
When thrice your small number, in pageant of steel,
Came down to the banquet of blood.

Twin sisters in war; twin sisters in glory!
Together ye battled, together ye bled;
And together shall live thro' the mazes of story.
When the last of your heroes shall sleep with the dead.

Yet again to the onset! Once again to the plain!
Illinois and Kentucky still bleeding,
Dispute the red ravine and pave with their slain,
The vale where their lines are receding.

O'er hillock and vale—o'er cactus and thorn,
The Yankees revengefully speed,
On the pinions of wrath—like a pestilence borne,
To the scene where the countrymen bleed.

On, on, to the front—strike their columns with death!
Let the war-fire blaze fearful and first;
Let the battle-clang howl through the sulphurous wrath,
For the victory is ours at the last.

They yield the red plateau, by inches retiring;
Too fearful to stand—too sullen to flee.
Till the shadows of night bring a calm to the firing,
And victory dwells with the stars of the free.

Here's a tear for the dead—sweet be their sleep,
Till they burst from the gloom of the grave;
In eternity blazing, like stars in the deep,
When night spreads its pomp o'er the wave.

Here's a bumper for Sherman—another for Bragg!
Their lightnings fell hot on the foe;
While Washington scattered death at the pass,
And Webster afar dealt them woe.

Here's a star for Kentucky, proud name in the fight!
 And let not her fair daughters sigh
 O'er her dead, for her star shall ever gleam bright,
 Till its fellows are wrecked in the sky.

Here's a star, Illinois, for thy chivalry stern—
 Here's a star, too, Arkansas, for thee!
 And one, Mississippi, which proudly shall burn
 Where'er floats the flag of the free.

Here's a star, Indiana, young child of the war!
 Tho' others eternal may shine,
 Like the glorious sheen of the morning star,
 For none shall blaze brighter than thine.

THE WASHINGTON RIFLES.

There were some very interesting incidents connected with the Mexican campaign. The Salem company called themselves the "Washington Rifles." As it was being organized the citizens raised money and purchased cloth for their uniforms, as the government then paid money in lieu of clothing. The ladies of the town and country made up the uniforms, each soldier being presented with a pair of pants, a coat and a cap. They could not obtain clothing in Mexico, so the one suit had to do them till they returned to New Orleans, a year later and they were a ragged-looking set when they arrived on American soil.

When the company started from Salem, the people formed in single file around the square to bid them adieu. The Salem brass band accompanied them to New Albany and enlivened the way with music, song and laughter. While in camp at New Albany the boys were absent about half their time, having a good time. They had a man named James Hammersly, a fine looking six-footer, who was active and could run like a "quarter horse." They backed him against all comers, and he always came out ahead. They took him to Louisville, where, for a large purse, he ran against the city champion, beating him badly. As soon as they got to Mexico this champion became homesick, and cried until he was discharged.

All sorts of gamblers followed the soldiers, and some of the boys would take a hand at a chance game occasionally. In the Third Indiana was a noted character, who once lived in Salem, named "Buck" McKinney, a desperate character. Upon one occasion he went over among the Georgians and won a lot of money. They got into a row and McKinney slashed one of the Georgians with a knife, almost severing his shoulder blade from his

body. McKinney fled, but was pursued by the Georgians. Nearing the camp, he called for Colonel Lane, who came to his rescue and saved his life. At Matamoras they found an old resident of Salem, Robert Kingsbury, son of John Kingsbury, a noted lawyer. Robert had gone to Mexico, married a wealthy native and had settled down. He afterwards became a noted man of Brownsville, Texas. On the 24th of June, 1847, the Masons in the regiment went out on a mountain and opened a lodge in due and ancient form, the lodge being presided over by General Curtis, later of the Civil War fame.

The general government was very tardy in granting pensions to Mexican soldiers, though they deserved the same, if ever a faithful soldiery did; for they went to war, furnishing their own outfit, and only got seven dollars a month. They waged war in a foreign country, amid its barren and desolate plains; were most of the time on short rations; and added as much territory to the United States as was then possessed east of the Mississippi—land rich beyond estimation in fertile soil and precious metals.

THE CIVIL WAR.

At the outbreak of the Civil War the people of Washington county were very much divided in opinion concerning the right of the South to withdraw from the Union, as well as the best means to be adopted in preserving the Union. All were desirous of seeing the unity of the country preserved, but there were many opinions about the best methods to be adopted to hold the states together. In the main the Democratic party favored the compromise to war, while the Republicans stood for force, and would listen to no terms of arbitration. The election of Lincoln, in the fall of 1860, was regarded by the South as a just cause for the dissolution of the Union, and on the 20th of December, 1860, South Carolina took the initial step to secede from the Union of States.

It was a step of fearful importance. The action was contagious and the whole country was prompt in taking sides one way or the other. At this time there were two papers published in Salem, the *Times* (Republican) and the *Democrat*, the former edited by Trueblood and Huston, the latter by Horace Heffren. On January 3, 1861, the *Times* said editorially: "We are clearly of the opinion that a judicious firmness on the part of the chief executive (Buchanan) at the outbreak of this disunion movement at the South would have done more toward quelling it than all the compromises, concessions or patriotic appeals that have been or can be made by our wisest

statesmen. He gave the South an inch and they have taken a span. They have not been in the least checked in their traitorous movements, but have gained strength from the beginning. They see clearly that they are likely to meet with no resistance from the federal power, and they are doubly bold in executing the damning plan of disunion. It would be useless for us to attempt to express our opinion in regard to the cowardly course of the President. We fail to find words severe enough in the English language, and therefore cannot do the subject justice. Poor old wretch—what can he promise himself while he is permitted to live on earth, and when he knows in a few years at most he must go down to the grave unwept, unhonored and unsung?" The *Democrat* in its next issue said: "When Abe Lincoln and his abolition hordes, or Republican allies, undertake to compel our southern brethren to surrender their rights and liberties, to compel them by fire and sword at the cannon's mouth and bayonet's point, to give up their rights, then we become a private in the southern army, and do by them as Lafayette did by our fathers."

The above quotations show the two extreme views of the political leaders—the moulders of public opinion in the county at that time. The masses of the people were probably less extreme in their views, but none hesitated to give their views upon the momentous situation of affairs. Public meetings and speakings were held in different parts of the county, called for the purpose of discussing ways and means of preserving the Union, and if possible avoid a bloody civil war.

LOCAL SENTIMENT TOWARDS SECESSION.

The first meeting of this kind was held at the court house in Salem, January 10, 1861, the principal speakers being R. Boling, of Kentucky; J. M. Brown, of New Albany, and C. L. Dunham, each of whom were willing to resort to extreme measures to preserve the Union of States. Later on similar meetings were held all over the county, the principal speakers being Hon. James A. Cravens, C. L. Dunham, John I. Morrison, S. E. Barr and A. Hubbard. At a public meeting in Salem on February 16 the following, among other resolutions, were adopted:

"Resolved, That in view of the geographical position of the state of Indiana in the United States of America, her commercial, agricultural, mechanical and manufacturing interests being, as in our judgment we conceive them to be, interwoven and fostered chiefly by the South and southern institutions, that a separation therefrom would be fatal to the pros-

perity, glory and wealth of our beloved state. And that while we deprecate and deplore a separation of our glorious Union and believe it to be our duty as well as our interest to do all that can be done to avert so fearful a calamity; yet if separation must and will come the line of division must run north of us.

"Resolved, That we look with fear and horror upon any attempt either of the state or federal government to compel us to take up arms against our southern brethren, and while we regret to see this government crumbling away and its foundations broken up, yet we prefer that peaceable dissolution should take place rather than coercion, which is but another name for civil war; and when the time comes, if come it must, and we are compelled to choose between marching under the banner of coercion and the banner of a people fighting to preserve and retain their equal rights and liberties, we should be wanting in patriotism and oblivious to the example of the heroes and patriotic sires of the Revolution should we do else than shoulder our arms and follow that flag upon whose ample folds is inscribed 'Liberty and Equal Rights to All Against Any and All Opposers, Come From Where They May.'"

Minority reports were read at this meeting favoring war rather than dissolution, but their adoption was rejected. Excitement was intense. Nothing was discussed but the possibilities of war and the final outcome of a clash of arms which then seemed inevitable.

There was an ultra element in the county that found fault with Mr. Lincoln's administration because it was not more pronounced in its plans and moves against the seceding states, believing in giving them a crushing and effective blow as speedily as possible. They looked upon Mr. Lincoln's hesitancy as a practical acknowledgment that no way could be seen under the constitution of a settlement of existing differences. They even charged the administration with being weak, vacillating and lacking in courage which usually accompanies conviction.

UPHOLDING THE ADMINISTRATION.

This view was taken for a time by the *Salem Times*, but after the fall of Fort Sumpter, when gigantic preparations were begun in earnest, it was soon dispelled and a heavy support was extended the administration without criticism. It said editorially: "The heart of every true lover of the Union is fired into a blaze of indignation at the attack on Fort Sumpter and the insults offered to the star-spangled banner, the pride of the United States.

and her true-hearted sons and daughters. Shall this glorious Union be destroyed, broken up, wiped out, by rebels who are rallying under a rattle-snake flag, is a question that rises in the mind of every patriot. Shall the American flag be insulted and trailed in the dust? Will Union men look quietly on and see the capitol fall into the hands of traitors? Never! Never! The war excitement among our citizens has put a check to all kinds of business. The shrill notes of the fife, the reverberating sound of the drum and the steady measured tread of the marching soldiers are the order of the day and part of the night. Crowds of men assemble upon the sidewalks, and but one subject engages their attention, and that is war, and we rejoice to say that the Union sentiment grows stronger every day. We are also glad to see so many of our citizens interested in the formation of a home guard. This is right, for while our friends and relatives are gone to fight for our country, our people and property must be protected at home."

WAR BEGUN.

About this same date the *Salem Democrat* came out with the following editorial:

"We give up as much room as we can to the war news of the day. The battle has begun and God knows when it will end. War, with its grim-visaged front, and all its attendant horrors, is upon us. The Abolition party of the land is responsible for the calamity. They are the ones on whose heads should be visited the fierce furies of popular indignation. Abraham Lincoln has done the deed that all good men should regret. He has laid his impious hand upon the best government man was ever blessed with. By his touch the Union crumbles to pieces. By his orders civil war is inaugurated, brother made to fight brother; and he is but the embodiment of the party he leads. When such men as Seward and Chase, Wade and Giddings and Greeley control the administration, what can we expect? Lincoln, to all appearances an imbecile, old ignoramus, is but an instrument in the hands of bad men to destroy the Union. Everything he touches withers and crumbles away like the sensitive plant from the touch of mortal. Yet we have been told by these Republicans that there was no danger. The second Washington would make all right, and he told us nobody was hurt. Commerce is stagnated, industry is paralyzed! in short, everything is prostrated, and nobody is hurt. A great sage is this Lincoln! Now he dips his hand in the blood of his countrymen and calls for 75,000 Abolition cohorts to help him carry devastation and carnage among our southern brethren; and

Governor Morton. the coward at heart, aids and abets him. Indiana is called upon for six regiments of volunteers, amounting to about 6,000 troops, to go south and fight the men whose ancestors came to the wilds of Indiana and protected us from the tomahawk and scalping knife. We are asked to forget Joe Davis and his noble men, whose bones lie sleeping at Tippecanoe, where they gave up their lives to save our people. We are asked to fight the friends, relatives and neighbors of Washington, Henry, Jackson and Jefferson. We are bid by Abolition leaders to plunge the bayonet to the heart of our best friend and make carnage and distress on every hand and side. Men of Washington county, will you do it? Will you imbrue your hands in the blood of your friends? Will you wage war upon your kinsmen? No, you never will. Your hearts beat responsive to the 'rights of the South,' and of her heroic sons. You cannot be base enough to do so horrid and damnable an act, you could not degrade yourselves by so ungrateful a course; and if you could, you would be deserving the scorn and contempt of the world and should be held up as worse than Judas Iscariot. As for ourselves, we say openly and boldly, come life or death, come weal or woe, we never will raise our hands or pay one farthing to aid in the ungodly act of waging a war upon the southern people, who demand their rights and nothing more. May our arm be palsied before we even attempt the act. We go a step further, and say we do not desire trouble in Indiana, and that we believe none except hot-headed fools do, but we never want to see men mustering in old Washington to fight our friends; for we have no doubt serious trouble would be the consequence."

This diatribe, and many others like unto it, emanated from a pen that was afterwards laid aside to take up the sword in defense of the Union cause.

FIRST COMPANY OFF FOR THE WAR.

The fall of Fort Sumpter occasioned great excitement all over the whole country, and Washington county was soon in a turmoil. In response to Governor Morton's call for 6,000 volunteers a full company was organized for the service within a week. S. D. Sales, H. N. Atkinson, A. C. Trueblood and others were active in raising these men. But a dispatch from Adjutant General Wallace stated that the state quota was full and that the company could not then be received, but should be kept in readiness for the first opening.

On May 9, 1861, a dispatch was received from Indianapolis ordering the company to proceed to the state capital at once, and accordingly prep-

arations were made to leave the next day. It seemed that the whole county turned out to see the boys off, and Salem was excited as it had never been before. The company was escorted to the depot by the Salem Home Guards and the Silver Grays, two recently organized companies of militia. At the station the company was lined up in rank and was addressed by Messrs. May, Martin, Dunham and Heffren, in patriotic and eloquent speeches of good advice and affectionate farewell. Captain Sayles replied on behalf of the company. The occasion was sorrowful and impressive, and among the thousands present there were few dry eyes, as friends and relatives bade goodby and Godspeed to the dear ones they never expected to see again. The only similar scene was that of fifteen years before, when the soldier boys were off for Mexico.

At last the train came and the boys left amid the tears and clinging farewells of loved ones. They remained in camp at Indianapolis, doing guard duty and drilling until June 19, when they were mustered into the United States service for three years as Company G of the Thirteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, with the following officers: Stephen D. Sayles, captain; Horace N. Atkinson, first lieutenant; E. M. Butler, second lieutenant.

This regiment was among the very first to enter the United States service for three years, or during the war. J. C. Sullivan was its first colonel. On the 4th of July, 1861, the regiment left Indianapolis and joined General McClelland's forces near Rich Mountain, Virginia, in July 10. The following day it was in the battle of Rich Mountain, losing 8 killed and 9 wounded. On July 13 it was removed to Beverly, thence to Cheat Mountain Pass, where it was engaged in several skirmishes with the forces of General Lee. It was at Greenbrier on October 3, and December 13 fought at Alleghany under General Milroy.

The first winter out was spent at Green Spring Run, when in March, 1862, it moved to Winchester. At the battle of Winchester Heights on March 22, it lost 6 killed and 33 wounded. In May, R. S. Foster became colonel. At Somerville on May 7, the regiment lost 4 wounded and 24 prisoners. It was then successively at Port Republic, Alexandria, on the James River, and Fortress Monroe, making a march of over 400 miles; losing 2 killed, 19 wounded and 7 prisoners. In June, 1863, C. J. Dobbs became colonel. In 1864 the regiment veteranized and was then in engagements at Folly Island, Morris Island, Fort Wagner, Waltham Junction, Chester Station and Foster's Farm; losing in all about 200 men.

The regiment joined the Army of Potomac on June 1, and fought at Cold Harbor, and took active part in many important movements. It fought at Strawberry Plains, Chapin's Bluff, Fort Gilmore and at Richmond. It was engaged in the assault on Fort Foster and helped capture Fort Anderson. September 5, 1865, it was mustered out and sent home, reaching Indianapolis on September 15, with 29 officers and 550 enlisted men.

Captain Sayles was the first man in Washington county to head the list of volunteers in his country's cause. By reason of disability he was mustered out of the service, February 22, 1863, but shortly thereafter again went to the front as lieutenant-colonel of the One Hundred and Seventeenth Regiment, and was in command of the regiment until his final discharge in 1864. He was twice wounded, once at Malvern Hills, and again at Winchester.

RECRUITING CONTINUED.

With the departure of the first company to enter the war, it was plain to be seen that the conflict was likely to continue much longer than at first expected, and with the second call for volunteers mass meetings were held in all parts of the county to form new companies of militia. On Saturday, May 18, John I. Morrison and others spoke at South Boston, where a full company was raised, with Jasper N. Rodman captain, and Horace Gray, first lieutenant. At a meeting at Livonia, May 25, several speeches were made, and it was "Resolved, That we approve of the vigorous but cautious steps taken as a last resort by the government and General Scott to check and put down the treasonable rebellion and re-establish its rightful claims, authority and supremacy over the places and property belonging to the United States and its legal jurisdiction within the seceded states."

June 1, at a large meeting at Kossuth, Monroe township, a combined pole of hickory and poplar was erected, and on the flag run up in large letters was the word "Union." The parties had united meetings at Flower's Gap, Claysville and Kansas school house, Howard township, where Jonah Green organized a company. Capt. E. W. Shanks organized a company in Pierce township. Captain Voyles also had a company at Martinsburg.

SECOND COMPANY FOR THE WAR.

About the middle of July, 1861, D. C. Thomas recruited a company for the war. The officers were Capt. Dewitt C. Thomas and Lieutenants James T. Howell and T. F. Morrison. On July 27, hundreds of citizens assembled

at the depot to see them off. There was quite a turn out of militia, with martial bands playing and flags flying to enliven the occasion. At Indianapolis they were made Company G of the Eighteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. Captain Thomas was advanced to the office of major. John W. Jones was selected captain in Thomas's place.

The company was mustered in on August 16, 1861. The Eighteenth Regiment saw a great deal of hard service. It was first commanded by Col. Thomas Pattison. The day after it was mustered in it was moved to St. Louis, and at once participated in General Fremont's movement on Springfield and Otterville. It was in the battle of Pea Ridge and Leetown. After the fight at Elkhorn Tavern it marched to Sulphur Springs, Missouri, where it remained on duty during the winter of 1862-3. The following spring the regiment joined Grant's army, participating in the movement on Grand Gulf, the fight at Port Gibson, Champion's Hill and Black River Bridge. During the siege of Vicksburg it was actively engaged in numerous assaults on the enemies' works till they were captured. It then saw service in Texas, for several months.

January 1, 1864, the regiment veteranized and returned home on furlough. It took the field again in July, joining General Butler's forces in Virginia. It joined General Sheridan on August 19. September 19 it fought at Opequon, losing 54 killed and wounded; September 22, lost 7 men in the pursuit of General Early; October 19, lost 51 killed and wounded and 35 prisoners at Cedar Creek. In January, 1865, the regiment was stationed at Savannah and Augusta, till the war closed, and was mustered out, August 28, and sent home, arriving at Indianapolis on September 17.

RECRUITING THE THIRD COMPANY.

Early in August, 1861, twenty men left Gibson township to join Company H, of the Twenty-second Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, recruiting at Lexington, Scott county. About the middle of August the third company for the war was raised, the officers being Capt. John B. Glover, with Lieuts. Stephen C. Atkinson and James H. Low. They left on August 24, and joined the Thirty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, organized at Camp Noble, New Albany. They became Company D, and were mustered in, September 18, 1861. As usual a very large crowd were at the railroad station when the company took its departure, John I. Morrison delivering the farewell address, a speech very impressive, eloquent and patriotic.

This regiment was stationed at Elizabethtown, Kentucky, September 21, in which vicinity the winter of 1861-2 was passed. In February it moved with Buell's army against Bowling Green and Nashville. It was located for a time at Franklin, Columbia and other points, moving several times against Morgan's cavalry. It participated in the campaign against Bragg in Kentucky, fighting gallantly at Perryville, losing 27 killed, 123 wounded and 7 prisoners. It was next placed in the Fourteenth Army Corps and for a time was stationed at Nashville and Murfreesboro. On December 31, 1862, and the 1st and 2nd of January, 1863, it took part in the galling battle of Stone's River, losing 14 killed and 86 wounded. It then moved towards Chattanooga and at Hoover's Gap lost 1 killed and 15 wounded. On the 19th and 20th of September, 1863, it was desperately engaged at bloody Chickamauga; losing 9 killed, 59 wounded and 42 missing. Later it was in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

The winter was passed at and near Chattanooga. The regiment was veteranized, and allowed to return to Indianapolis on furlough, where they arrived on January 9, 1864, with 360 men, and officers. Late in February it took the field at Chattanooga, and was in the Atlanta campaign, participating in all the engagements on that famous march; losing a total of 103 men, killed, wounded and missing. The regiment was on Sherman's "March to the sea," thence to Richmond and on to Washington. It reached Indianapolis on July 18 with about 600 men, where the veterans were given a public reception by Governor Morton and discharged.

FOURTH COMPANY SENT OUT.

In the early part of September, 1861, W. L. McKnight issued a call for volunteers to form a company of cavalry. During September, October and November, various fragments of volunteers through the county were finally united, and selected as officers: H. N. Atkisson, captain; with Joseph L. Marsh and Delos Heffren, lieutenant. Later on Atkisson was promoted to lieutenant-colonel of the Fifteenth Regiment, to which this company, known as C, was assigned. Dr. W. C. Flack, of Salem, was regimental surgeon. Cyrus L. Dunham was chosen colonel and Horace Heffren served as lieutenant-colonel for about nine months, in 1861-2.

The Fiftieth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was raised at Seymour and mustered into service late in December, 1861. Its first duty was to serve as guard for the Louisville & Nashville railroad. August 20, 1862, Captain Atkinson, with twenty men in a stockade near Edgefield Junc-

tion, was attacked by 1,000 men under John Morgan, and repulsed them three successive times in three hours' sharp fighting, killing 8 and wounding 18 of Morgan's men. In September the regiment moved to Munfordville, where it was overpowered and captured. The men were paroled and returned to Indiana, and on November 1 were exchanged and sent back to Tennessee.

On December 31, the regiment fought all day at Parker's Cross Roads, capturing 500 prisoners and seven pieces of artillery. In the spring of 1863 it was sent to Memphis and thence to Little Rock, where it engaged the enemy. In January, 1865, it moved down to Mobile and participated in its capture. It was mustered out at Montgomery, Alabama, September 10, 1865.

FIFTH COMPANY.

During the winter of 1862-3 very few men left the county for the war. Everyone anxious watched and waited. Aid societies were organized in almost every neighborhood and supplies were collected and forwarded to hospitals where they were most needed. About the 1st of June, 1862, J. H. Redfield and others again began to "beat up" for volunteers. Under the call of July 2, 1862, for 300,000 men, the county, fearful of a draft, began to stir herself. The two county papers came out vigorously for volunteers. By the 16th of July a full company was made up for the reorganized Sixteenth Regiment. It became Company B, with James H. Redfield, captain, and Cyrus Rayhill and John N. Thompson, lieutenants.

The Sixteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, was mustered in, August 19, 1862, with Colonel Lucas in command, and on the same day left for Kentucky to assist in repelling Kirby Smith. On August 30, it was in the battle of Richmond, Kentucky, losing the appalling number of 200 men killed and wounded and 600 prisoners. The prisoners were paroled and sent to Indianapolis, but, were exchanged on November 1. On November 20, the regiment moved to Cairo, thence down the river in the Vicksburg campaign.

On the way it made a forced march of sixty-five miles in thirty-six hours, cutting the Texas & Shreveport railroad at Dallas, swimming two bayous, destroying ten miles of railroad and burning one million dollars' worth of rebel cotton. In the fight at Arkansas Post it lost 77 men, killed and wounded, and was the first to plant its colors on the fort. After engaging in various skirmishes, it entered the trenches before Vicksburg on May 19. During the siege it lost 60 men, killed and wounded.

From Vicksburg, the regiment was moved on down to New Orleans. After being refitted and remounted, it moved with General Banks up Red

river, participating in sixteen engagements. It was transferred to the Thirtieth Indiana Cavalry, early in 1865, and reached Indianapolis on July 10, when it was discharged. Captain Redfield was promoted until he was colonel of the regiment.

MORE WAR COMPANIES.

Washington county was dropping behind in furnishing its quota of volunteers in the fall of 1862, so an enormous war meeting was planned to be held at the old fair grounds, a mile east of Salem, on the Canton road. At least five thousand people were present. James A. Cravens delivered a lengthy speech, before the basket dinner was served, advocating a vigorous prosecution of the war. After dinner Col. Roger Martin took the stand, and for more than an hour exhorted all able-bodied patriots to rally to their country's standard. A subscription of one hundred and eighteen dollars and fifty cents was raised for soldiers' families. At this meeting and following it the enlistment of men was pushed forward under hard work and threats of draft.

A company of 107 men was raised in the county under Capt. J. N. Kouman, and being the first in camp, early in August, for the Sixty-sixth Regiment, won the \$400 prize as the first company to report. The lieutenants of this company were Samuel P. Reid and William H. Peters. It became Company B. About the same time another company was raised at Saltillo and became Company A, of the Sixty-sixth Regiment. The officers were: John F. Baird, captain; Charles H. Cornwell, first lieutenant; Archibald Baxter, second lieutenant. Company F, of the Sixty-sixth regiment was also raised in Washington county, mostly from around Little York, and officered as follows: Alfred Morris, captain; Chester P. Davis, first lieutenant, and George R. Davis, second lieutenant. Company H, of the same regiment, was also almost wholly from Fredericksburg and vicinity, with the following officers: James D. McPheeters, captain; William N. Bogle and David Simson, lieutenants. Company K, of this regiment, contained about fifteen men from this county; there being in the Sixty-sixth Regiment over four full companies of troops from this county. Dr. D. W. Voyles and Dr. J. R. Barr were surgeons to the regiment, and Dr. S. F. Martin, assistant surgeon. Roger Martin went out as lieutenant-colonel, and in March, 1864, was made colonel.

The Sixty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, rendezvoused at New Albany. It was sent at once to Richmond, Kentucky, where, on the 30th of August, it participated in the battle, losing the greater portion of the

command as prisoners. The paroled men were sent to Indianapolis. The entire regiment was gotten together on November 18, and an exchange was duly made, when it was sent to Corinth. It wintered at Pulaski, Tennessee, and in the spring of 1864, participated in the Atlanta campaign; fighting at Resaca, Lay's Ferry, Rome Cross Roads, Dallas, Kenasaw, before Atlanta and Jonesboro. In December the regiment marched across Georgia to Savannah. It then moved through the Carolinas, and after Johnson's surrender reached Washington city, May 24, 1865. It was mustered out on July 17, 1865, at Louisville.

FIRST CAVALRY COMPANY.

On the 16th of August, 1862, James P. Banta commenced enrolling names for a cavalry company. The day previous some thirty-five men had gone to New Albany to enlist in the Sixty-sixth Regiment, but it had just completed its full quota, so most of them returned to Salem and enrolled their names as members of the future Company E, Fifth Indiana Cavalry. By the 21st of August the company was full and started on their way to Indianapolis.

At this date affairs looked none the best for the Union army. In the East there had been many disasters and defeats. The army of the West had made little or no progress, and this state of affairs had partially unsettled the feeling of confidence that had prevailed in the minds of loyal people everywhere, and doubt and uncertainty seemed to discourage all. Every day brought fresh tidings that the Union forces had been defeated with terrible losses, and day after day the feeling of gloom and despondency increased. McClellan had met with a reverse at Chickahominy and was retreating, Generals Pope and Hunter had been forced to retire after severe fighting and great loss of men. The magnitude of the war became more apparent than ever before, showing the necessity for a much larger force of men to be sent to the field. A call was issued by the President for 300,000 more men, and the Fifth Indiana Cavalry was raised in obedience to this call. The regiment was mustered into the service on September 4, and received arms, bounty and uniforms. The company officers were: James P. Banta, captain; with William H. Ward and Thomas J. Menaugh, lieutenants.

On December 18, 1862, Companies E and H were ordered to Cannelton, to perform guard duty on the Ohio river, and they remained there most of the winter. Early in March, 1863, they were sent to Glasgow, Kentucky, where they were scouting for several months and battling John Morgan's

forces. They burned Celina, Tennessee, and spent almost a month chasing Morgan through Kentucky. On the 1st of September, 1863, they reached Knoxville. They were the first Union troops that had ever penetrated that part of the country and they were greeted with applause by the native Union people, and stars and stripes were flung to the breeze that had been hidden away since the war began.

A RECORD OF HARD SERVICE.

The stop in Knoxville was brief, the cavalry being ordered to scout through the country taking in Smoky Mountain, and Greenville, and taking part in the fight at Bristol, Virginia. A skirmish was of almost daily occurrence from September to January, 1864. On September 23 the Fifth Indiana Cavalry lead the fight at Zollicoffer, which lasted for four days. On the 22nd it was engaged in the battle of Blountsville. This was a battle in the woods. On October 11, 1863, it was engaged in the battle of Henderson's Mill. The next engagement was at Rheatown where the regiment was surrounded and had to cut its way out. Another desperate fight occurred at Blountsville on October 14, in which the regiment lost several men. There was a stubborn fight at Dandridge, January 17, 1864, in which Company E lost several men.

After doing scout duty for almost a month, a halt for a few days was made at Mt. Sterling, and the regiment was remounted and refitted. In May it joined General Sherman, in Georgia. With him it made many long, weary-some marches and almost every day battled with Gen. Joe Johnston's forces, who fiercely contested every inch of ground for five long months. Company E took part in the historic battles of that contest, including Buzzard Roost, Resaca, Peach Tree Creek, Burnt Hickory, Chattahoochie, Kenesaw Mountain and in front of Atlanta.

On July 27, 1864, Company E was able to muster only 21 able-bodied men, with equipments, to participate in General Stoneman's raid on Macon, Georgia. The armies engaged in a hard fight at Clinton, which continued a part of two days, when Stoneman's forces were compelled to surrender, including the Fifth Indiana Cavalry. It stood the brunt of the battle, and every other regiment was retreating when the old Fifth held her ground. The loss to the regiment was 18 commissioned officers and 368 men. Of the 21 men belonging to Company E it was at first thought none were left to tell the tale, but after some days, 7 of them came straggling into camp, 14 having been captured by the enemy and sent to Andersonville prison. The Fifth had lost all their horses and were transformed into infantry. On the morn-

ing of September 2, 1864, news was received that Atlanta had surrendered, which all considered was the death knell of the "lost cause."

Early in 1865 this regiment was located near Pulaski, Tennessee, where the Fifth saw its last service, skirmishing with bushwhackers and doing guard duty. It was mustered out after Lee's surrender, in April, 1865. Company E, or what was left of it, arrived home in Salem, on June 29, 1865. The regiment was in twenty-four hard-fought battles, and skirmishes unnumbered. It marched over 2,500 miles and was transported 1,000 miles by water. It captured 640 prisoners; lost 34 killed in action, 13 by wounds, 115 were in rebel prisons, 74 in hospitals, 72 wounded in action, 497 captured, 6 officers wounded, 17 taken prisoners. Total casualties, 829.

FIRST DRAFT, OCTOBER, 1862.

The extra effort put forth in August, 1862, to enlist men in the service resulted in something near 500 recruits, but not quite sufficient to fill the county's required quota. In polling the county in September it was found that the total enrollment of militia was 2,352; volunteers sent out, 1,339; exempt from duty on account of imperfections, 493; opposed to bearing arms, 35; total volunteers in the service, 1,272; total subject to draft, 1,824.

It seemed for a time that several townships in the county would be behind and their quotas would have to be filled by draft. James T. Campbell was appointed draft commissioner; James F. Cutshaw, provost marshal; E. S. Crozier, surgeon. The enlistment of men continued until the last day, when eleven townships came up with full enrollment, the other two, Polk and Pierce, being a few men short. The draft was held on October 6, when twelve men were drafted in Pierce and four in Polk. While the drawing of names proceeded, a very anxious throng awaited the result, for it was a serious matter to be taken from home to serve in the army which then seemed to be getting the worst of the tussel. But the county then had all demands for men supplied and people settled down again to watching and waiting.

The emancipation proclamation, issued the latter part of 1862, brought forth a great deal of comment and criticism. The *Salem Democrat*, which was again edited by Horace Heffren, who had surrendered his commission in the Fiftieth Regiment, on account of the freeing of the negroes, contained some extremely bitter editorials on questions growing out of the conduct of the war. In the issue of January 1, 1863, it said: "This is the day Abraham Lincoln is to proclaim all the negroes free in the rebellious states. Such an act is a violation of the Constitution, without warrant or form of law. Will

the American people always submit to tyrants? Will they become base hirelings? Will they become slaves of a more than dictator? Will they long continue to tamely be insulted and mocked at? Will they not send forth a mighty shout against the act and deed?" In many succeeding articles the course of the President in proclaiming the slaves free was denounced in the severest terms. The paper took the position at this time for a vigorous prosecution of the war, for the quelling of the rebellion and the maintenance of the Union, but bitterly denounced the freeing of the slaves as wholly unnecessary and unwarranted under the Constitution. It also took the position that the prosecution of the war as far as it related to freeing the slaves, should receive no countenance or support.

VIEWS ON THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

At a mass meeting held at Salem, January 31, 1863, a series of resolutions based on these facts was adopted. One read as follows: "Resolved, That we denounce and condemn the proclamation of the President in taking negroes as soldiers or marines and that the present bill before Congress, which makes negroes brigadier or major-generals, and allows them to command white soldiers is a damnable act of abolitionism, a disgrace to humanity and the age in which we live; and if such act ever becomes a law that we favor the instant recall of Indiana's 100,000 soldiers, that they may return to the pursuits in which they were heretofore engaged, instead of being made the associates of negroes, or commanded by them."

In the spring of 1863 an organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle was started in the border states and found support from those who disliked the manner in which the war was being conducted, particularly in regard to southern slaves. It was reported that this organization had secured and were concealing arms and ammunition at certain points through the county and several military officers with search warrants came into the county to locate the same, but they made no important discoveries. Their visit only tended to increase the bad feeling that already existed between opposing factions, the result of which was that contentions arose, serious fights ensued and in some instances murders were committed, caused by the agitation of war questions.

It seemed that the whole country was doomed to rack and ruin, for no one could foretell what a few days or weeks might develop. But the war went on, and with it came the demand for more soldiers. There was no way of shifting or avoiding the call for men to go to the front, accordingly, early

in June, 1863, enrolling officers for the county were appointed as follows: Gibson township, Hezekiah Thomas; Monroe, Norval Peugh; Jefferson, R. L. Brown; Brown, R. A. Campbell; Vernon, S. S. Robison; Washington, B. F. Huston and James F. Manley; Franklin, Henry Wright; Polk, Richard Newlen; Pierce, Thomas Baker; Howard, John Grubb; Madison, James A. McPheeters; Posey, Charles Mitten; Jackson, Robert Strain. The enrollment was conducted without excitement or much opposition, and the names of every able-bodied man, subject to service in the army, were secured.

War meetings were kept up, and there was scarcely a school house in the county where some sort of a war demonstration was not held. The best of talent the county afforded was sent out to orate to the people, and speakers usually were given a good hearing. Col. C. L. Dunham spent considerable time attending these meetings, strongly advocating giving rebellion a death blow, and exhorting all Union loving men to rally and stand by the flag. Many others lent a helping hand at these meetings, but Dunham was by far the most eloquent man in the county, few equalling him upon the stump in the entire state. These meetings did a great deal of good, encouraging the doubting and timid ones to renewed efforts in the Union cause.

WARNINGS OF AN INVASION.

Occasional rumors of rebel raids into Southern Indiana kept the county in a state of uneasiness. On June 22, 1863, great excitement was caused in Salem by the report that a whole regiment of rebel cavalry had crossed the Ohio river into Harrison county, and was marching north, its objective point being Salem and its purpose pillage, burning and plunder. In a few hours' time over 400 Home Guards, armed in the best manner possible, gathered on the public square in Salem, 500 collected at Hardinsburgh, and strong squads assembled in other places through the county to protect life and property. The report proved to be false.

A short time after a Captain Hinds, with a company of rebels, crossed the Ohio at Blue River Island, and came north as far as the southwest corner of the county, capturing horses, and creating a great deal of excitement, but otherwise doing little damage. Some of the Home Guards joined in chasing them back to the river, and assisted in capturing most of the raiders. A few of them succeeded in making their escape by swimming their horses across the Ohio, but some were drowned.

During the first days of July, 1863, frequent reports were circulated that General Morgan intended to make a raid through Indiana, and preparations

were made to receive him in battle array. Several companies of "minute men" were organized in the county, and in all thirteen regiments were put in fighting trim along the border of southern Indiana. Captain Carr raised a company at Campbellsburg, becoming Company C, of the One Hundred and Twelfth Regiment, which was mustered in on July 9, and mustered out on July 17, 1863. The regiment was located at Mitchell, Indiana, under Col. H. F. Braxton, was sent thence to Seymour, and on to Indianapolis where the troops were discharged.

GENERAL MORGAN'S RAID.

Relying on numerous reports received concerning public sentiment in southern Indiana, as well as information that large bodies of men were organized and ready to do battle for the South as soon as an opportunity presented itself, General Morgan planned a raid across the Ohio and up into the state as far as practical, recruiting his forces as he went along. The Ohio was crossed at Brandenburg, on July 8, 1863, his force consisting of some 4,000 men. They carried along with them three rifled twenty-four pound parrots and two twelve-pound howitzers. At Corydon there was quite a skirmish in which two of Morgan's men were killed, and some twenty wounded, who were left behind. They failed to find any sympathizers armed and ready to join their cause, but concluded to press on and do as much damage as possible.

Salem was reached on July 10. No one knew what route General Morgan would take and there was no concentration of Home Guards at Salem in sufficient number to offer resistance. A few companies had gathered on the public square, but Morgan's forces were on the hills south of town so suddenly and unexpectedly that the militia skedaddled in short order without firing a shot.

Captain Jones, of Morgan's vanguard marched down to the top of the rise just south of the creek, where he displayed a flag of truce, and came to a halt. In a short time a delegation of citizens marched down, also under a white flag. The surrender of the town was demanded, and inquiry was made as to whether or not resistance was intended. Finding the way clear, the rebels moved on, promising to respect private property, except such as was needed for food, clothing and mounts. They immediately took complete possession of the town, placing guards over stores and streets.

THE RAIDERS IN SALEM.

General Morgan made his headquarters at the Persise House, on the southeast corner of the square. The raiders entered the town at nine o'clock in the morning and left at three o'clock in the afternoon, going east through Canton and New Philadelphia. Several parties who refused to obey the commands of guards when ordered to halt were shot at. John H. Wible, of Livonia, was killed and Henry Hoar and Joshua Bottorff were wounded. Mr. Hoar died from the effects of the wound several years afterward. Others were shot at, but managed to escape injury. Jacob Hattabough, a cripple, and eighty-three years old, was hobbling down Main street when he was halted by a sentinel and asked if he was an abolitionist or a Democrat. "I am a Democrat," replied the old man. The rebel then ordered him to hurrah for Jeff Davis, to which demand the old man bluntly refused. He was then commanded to move on or "he'd have a bullet hole put through his carcass." This the old man refused to do till he got ready, saying: "You don't know who you're talking to. Shoot, d—n you. Kill me if you want to, for you can't cheat me out of many days, anyway, you dirty scoundrel." The rebel moved on saying to a companion, "that old chap is the grittiest and contrariest old fellow I ever saw." Hattabough then went to the hotel, introduced himself to General Morgan, passed a few jokes with him, and told him if he ever got back south alive he might consider himself a very lucky individual.

While in Salem the raider burned the large brick depot and all the cars on the tracks and the railroad bridges on each side of town. They taxed the two flour-mills, owned by DePauw and Knight, \$1,000 each, and levied the same amount on Allen's woolen factory. They looted the grocery and clothing stores, and appropriated many things from all the merchants in town. Total loss sustained was estimated at about \$15,000. While on the march they spread out over the country quite a distance. Some of them got as far east as Pekin, when they encountered a company of Home Guards, and in the skirmish 1 rebel was killed and 5 wounded and 19 captured.

OBTAINING FRESH HORSES.

Morgan's men were always on the go, and had been riding most of the time day and night, and this had caused many of their horses to have sore backs and to be out of condition in many ways. Every good horse they could find was picked up and one of the jaded, worn-out critters was left in its

place, while they sang, "We'll ride them till their backs are sore, then turn them out and steal some more." Probably 500 horses were thus appropriated by Morgan's men as they passed through the county. Many of those who lost horses at the hands of the invaders picked up the sore-backed horses and thought they would keep them in place of the ones they had lost; but the government sent men around and picked up all horses that Morgan's men had left behind, and a sale was held in Salem at which they were all disposed of. Many farmers who learned that Morgan was coming took the precaution to hustle their horses back into the hills, or secreted them in out-of-the-way tickets where they were kept till General Hobson's Union forces put in an appearance the following day.

There were no residences burned as the enemy passed through the county the greatest hardship endured being put upon the women folks who were required to cook for the hungry marauders until their larders were exhausted. The scene changed on the 11th when Hobson's men came into the town on forced march, hoping to soon overtake the rebels. They were greeted by squads of young ladies on the street corners, who sang patriotic songs, and scores of elderly matrons who carried baskets of cooked food for the hungry soldiers, which they handed out without price.

The many amusing incidents that were related concerning this raid for years after would fill a good-sized volume. Very few persons suffered any severe loss, outside of merchants.

A SIX MONTHS' COMPANY.

In July and August, 1863, under the call for six months' men, the county furnished a full company, officered as follows: S. D. Sayles, captain; David B. Vance and John R. Freed, lieutenants. They became Company G, of the One Hundred and Seventeenth Regiment and were mustered in August 12. Sayles was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy and Vance became captain. September 17 the regiment left Indianapolis for Nicholasville, Kentucky, October 3 it was moved to Cumberland Gap, and later to Clinch Gap, where it was attacked by the enemy in large numbers, and after putting up a stiff fight retreated during the night to Bean Station. It then saw service at Tazewell, Knoxville, Strawberry Plains and Maynardsville. The winter was a severe one and the men suffered severely, marching often without shoes and living on quarter rations. Having served out their time the regiment was returned to Indianapolis and discharged.

The county's quota under the call of October 17, 1863, was 207. To

raise this number of men considerable effort was required. The county commissioners named a recruiting committee to take the matter in hand and if possible avoid a draft. This committee consisted of Dr. H. D. Henderson, John H. Butler and D. M. McMahan, and they selected township assistants as follows. Gibson township Henry Thomas; Monroe, G. A. Smith; Jefferson, E. S. Shields; Brown, F. D. Badger; Vernon, T. D. Voyles; Washington, Emanuel Zink; Franklin, E. W. Cadwell; Polk, J. A. Bowman; Pierce, E. W. Shanks; Howard, W. A. Lowery; Madison, H. J. Mobrey; Posey, Charles Mitton; Jackson, Dr. W. Bright. Several deserters were picked up and returned to their commands.

During the winter of 1863-4 many veterans came home and were warmly welcomed. As most of them re-enlisted they were credited to the county. No effort was made to organize new companies, but many recruits were sent to fill up the ranks of old regiments, so the county's quota was made up and the spring of 1864 passed by without event. In June, at a mass meeting in Salem, a general fight occurred over the wearing of butternut breastpins. Some of these pins were snatched from the coats of several parties, which brought on the fight and several persons were seriously injured.

MILITARY ARRESTS.

About this time the Knights of the Golden Circle were very numerous throughout the county. Almost every neighborhood had an organization. Threats were made that drafts would be resisted and the South given aid, and to this end military companies were secretly organized and officered. It was rumored that Salem was to be laid in ashes and that several of her citizens were to be hung or shot. A very uneasy feeling took possession of the people generally. Governor Morton was advised of the condition of affairs, and sent spies among the ranks of the Knights, who easily got unto the secrets of the conspirators by representing themselves as being emissaries, sent from the South to ascertain the motives of the organization, its strength, and aid in every way to secure arms and ammunition for the men who were organizing for the uprising.

As time passed on the worst fears of the law-abiding citizens were found to be based upon substantial causes. A large element of the county had been organized to oppose the war and to resist the laws. Leading heads of the organization were appointed throughout the southern part of the state, and a time was agreed upon for the general uprising. The governor of the state was now perfectly familiar with every move the conspirators were making

and had the leaders spotted. At the proper time they were promptly arrested by United States marshals and taken to Indianapolis where they were lodged in prison. Horace Heffren and Dr. J. B. Wilson were taken into custody at Salem. Arrests were made at the same time in almost every county in the southern part of the state, and consternation was scattered everywhere among the ranks of the conspirators.

They were in the main without arms, and wholly unable to carry out their plans or offer resistance to the authorities, even if they had been so inclined. All were glad to get out of the trouble by peacefully submitting to the authorities and obeying the laws. By prompt and concerted action in the arrest and imprisonment of the leaders all serious consequences of disorder and lawlessness were obviated.

A military commission was appointed to try the parties arrested, almost a hundred in number, which commission consisted of Col. W. E. McLean, J. T. Wilder, T. J. Lucas, C. D. Murry, Benjamin Spooner, R. P. DeHart, E. A. Stephens and Gen. Silas Colgrove. It was plain to be seen that the uprising had been effectually wiped out, and the authorities were of the opinion that the best results would be obtained by being as lenient as possible with the prisoners. They all were expecting that their doom would be death, and no hope was held out to them during the protracted trial that followed. Witnesses were examined, and upon promise of leniency being extended to him, Heffren turned state's evidence, making full confession of his connection with the Sons of Liberty, so that when it came to his turn to be tried he was acquitted and sent home. A number of the prominent parties arrested received severe sentences, but the governor stepped in and granted them pardons upon promises of good behavior and they were released on bond and parole.

ENLISTMENT IN 1864.

While this excitement was on very little was done to clear the county quota under the call of July 18, for 500,000 men. Some small squads of recruits were sent to recruit the various regiments already in the field. A heavy draft was made in October to bring the county up to requirements. After each township was allowed full credit for all volunteers furnished, men were drafted to make up deficiencies as follows: Gibson township, 1; Monroe, 16; Jefferson, 25; Brown, 11; Vernon, 14; Washington, 22; Franklin, 7; Polk, 5; Pierce, 16; Howard, 20; Madison, 13; Posey, 16; Jackson, 11. A total of 177.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

Under the last call of the war, December 19, 1864, for 300,000 men, great efforts were put forth to avoid another draft. That of October having met with a great deal of disfavor, it was determined, if possible, to avoid another. On January 14, 1865, the county board offered \$325 to each volunteer under the call who should be credited to the county. The quota under this call was 244, but this number had been reduced considerably by the surplus credited to the county after the last draft.

The following recruiting officers for the county were appointed: James A. Ghormley, B. F. Nicholson, T. J. Menaugh and J. A. Redfield. Bonds were issued and money was raised by subscription. The end of the war was plain to be seen, so the danger and risk for volunteers seemed much less than it had been formerly, and it was less difficult to find men who were willing to take their chances in the army. G. W. Smith called for recruits, and soon succeeded in enlisting 22 men for Company A, of the One Hundred and Forty-fourth Regiment; 7 to Company B; all of Company C; 26 to Company F, and about a dozen to other companies in the regiment.

The officers of Company C were: S. C. Atkinson, captain; George W. Smith and Oliver Stanley, lieutenants. The officers of Company F were: Jonathan Peters, captain; D. M. Alspaugh and P. D. Neal, lieutenants. Phillip L. Davis was lieutenant in Company B. They entered the service in February, 1865. On March 9 the regiment left Indianapolis and reached Harper's Ferry, Virginia, the 13th. The One Hundred and Forty-fourth Regiment was employed in guard duty most of the time. First at Halltown; thence to Charlestown, Winchester, Stevenson Depot and Opequan Creek, until August 5, 1865, when it was mustered out, reaching Indianapolis on August 9, it being one of the last regiments to be relieved from active duty.

SUMMARY OF MEN FURNISHED.

On September 19, 1862, the county was credited with having furnished 1,339 volunteers. Under the June call, 1863, it furnished 100 men. Under the October call, 1863, its quota of 207 men was filled. During the year 1864 a total of 896 men were furnished by enlistment and draft, and under the last call, December 19, 1864, 253 men were sent out, a surplus of 9, the quota being 244. Thus the county had a total credit during the entire war of 2,804 men, almost three complete regiments.

AID SOCIETIES.

With the beginning of the war there were aid societies in most all the towns of the county and in many neighborhoods as well. The first recorded aid furnished was in November, 1861, when two large boxes of socks, blankets, quilts, shirts, drawers, pants, gloves, mittens, wines, etc., to the value of over \$100 were forwarded to the county boys then in Virginia. Besides this, \$56 in money was sent to be used in the best manner possible for the benefit of all. A forwarding committee was established at Salem, who took care of all donations for relief purposes, and saw that they were forwarded as requested. In the latter part of December, 1861, two large boxes of wearing apparel and presents, valued at near \$200, with \$50 in money, were sent to the boys located in Missouri. Several boxes were sent to the boys on the fighting lines in Kentucky. Over \$400 in money and supplies went to the Kentucky troops.

All destitute soldiers' families were looked after by the head committee, and their needs supplied. This good work was continued through the war. Donation parties were held everywhere, and in addition to food and wearing apparel, all sorts of hospital supplies, such as lints, bandages, linens, towels and delicacies of all kinds, were sent where demands were most urgent. During the holidays these aid societies paid especial attention to soldiers' families, soliciting funds which were spent for supplies most needed and necessary. Township trustees were constantly looking after families left without means of support, so that no one was allowed to suffer at any time during the war.

SALEM RELIEF CORPS.

Samuel Reed Womans' Relief Corps No. 160, auxilliary to Samuel Reed Post No. 87, Grand Army of the Republic, was organized and initiated on May 18, 1891, by Margaret M. Pennington, of New Albany, Indiana, with twenty-three charter members. The first officers were: President, Mattie S. Hobbs; senior vice-president, Elizabeth Lanning; junior vice-president, Lucretia Prow; treasurer, Alice N. Menagh; secretary, Mary N. Overman; chaplain, Mary R. Smead; conductor, Flora N. Berkey; assistant conductor, Marie Zinch; guard, Lizzie Zinch; assistant guard, Wilhelmina Shanks.

The objects of the organization are as follows:

First. To specially aid and assist the Grand Army of the Republic and to perpetuate the memory of their heroic dead.

Second. To assist such Union veterans as need our help and protection, and to extend needful aid to their widows and orphans. To find homes and employment, and assure them of sympathy and friends. To cherish and emulate the deeds of our army nurses and of all loyal women who rendered loving service to our country in her hour of peril.

Third. To maintain true allegiance to the United States of America; to inculcate lessons of patriotism and love of country among our children and the communities in which we live; and encourage the spread of universal liberty and equal rights to all.

The corps has a present membership of twenty-five, with the following officers: President, Ida Overshimer; senior vice-president, Hannah Houston; junior vice-president, Etta Johnson; secretary, Anna Sullivan; treasurer, Mattie S. Hobbs; chaplain, Alice N. Menaugh; conductor, Flora N. Berkey; guard, Irene B. Reyman; assistant conductor, Emma Rutherford; patriotic instructor, Mattie S. Hobbs; press correspondent, Lillie Dale Lewis; color bearers, Leoria Dobbins, Lorinda Conner, Lillie Dale Lewis, Martha Telle; musician, Lula Cauble.

A TIME FOR REJOICING

Early in April, 1865, came the news of the evacuation of Richmond, the flight of the rebel army in the last throes of its existence. On April 10, word came to Salem that Lee had surrendered and that the Civil War was ended and the Union preserved. People were overcome with the glorious news. Nearly every woman in the county came forth in her habiliments of mourning for some dear one lost in the fray, and rejoiced that the terrible struggle was ended, and successfully, for the Union armies. For some days little was done but to meet and congratulate and hold public meetings to voice the universal and overpowering happiness felt by all.

But in the midst of their rejoicing, five days after the fate of the South was sealed at Appomattox, came the dreadful news that Lincoln had been assassinated. The revulsion in public feeling was sickening. Millions of men and women throughout the country had learned to love and revere the name of Lincoln. He had piloted the ship of state through four long, dark and dismal years of death and destruction—had been the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night through all the starless gloom of civil strife, and now when the national heart was surging with boundless joy, and every knee was bent and every eye filled with tears of grateful thanksgiving, to have the great leader cut down was a heavy burden to bear. Scores wept as

they were told of the great misfortune that had befallen the nation as if they had lost their nearest friend. It was weeks before the people recovered from the sudden and unexpected stroke.

Arrangements were made for appropriate memorial services to be held at the Christian church on Wednesday, April 19, and an overflow crowd was present. The church was tastefully draped, as was also the whole town. A large silk flag hung to the left of the pulpit, twined with crape and ever-green sprigs, and over and around the pulpit were back-grounds of white draped with the sable trappings of death.

LINCOLN MEMORIAL MEETING.

A brief eulogy on the martyred President was first delivered by Rev. I. I. St. John, of the Presbyterian church, after which the Rev. H. B. Naylor, pastor of the Methodist church delivered the following able address:

"The American people were never before convened together in their respective houses of worship under circumstances the same as those that now surround them. Presidents have died it is true, but those deaths have taken place when the official loss was comparatively light. (The ship, you know, is safe in a calm, though the helmsman sleeps at his post.) Presidents have died, but never in our land by the hand of the assassin.

"The honest heart voluntarily pays its homage to the worthy dead. When the news was borne to David that Saul was slain, he forgot his acts of enmity—that his hand could have smitten him with the javelin, that he it was that robbed him of a wife he loved, that his hatred had driven him like a brute to seek a hiding place in the mountain fastnesses—he remembered only that the Lord's anointed had fallen, and he mourned for him many days.

"Though differences of opinion may have existed, though particular faiths, creeds, or partisan views may have separated in life, yet these are ever forgotten by the true man when the opponent lies cold in death. Thus, do I believe that today, the voluntary affections of an appreciative nation pay their tribute to the memory of Abraham Lincoln. And why should it not be so? God speaks to us in everything: the opening bud, the expanding leaf, the fragrant flower speak His praise. There are sermons in the murmuring brook, lessons in the warbling lark, and instructors in the brute creation. Every heart that beats with life, speaks of its Creator, and every death is an impressive lecture, whose subject is 'The Mortality of Man.'

"With no other object then, than the improvement of this dark provi-

dence; this great national calamity, to our good, and the glory of God, we invite you to consider with us in the language of David: 'Know you not that there is a Prince, and a great man fallen this day in Israel?' 2 Sam. 3-38.

"All men pay a willing sacrifice of admiration to greatness, and the world in every age has possessed objects upon which man has been invited to gaze for that purpose. Who can, gazing down the vista of time, catch a view of the cool determination and continued patience of Columbus, as from city to city, and nation to nation, like the pauper begging bread, soliciting the patronage of the powerful and the rich; through all the opposition of the old world forcing his way, daring the dangers of the deep, the treachery of his crew, and unveiling to the world the object of his long cherished hopes—who can, I say, while gazing upon such a character withhold his silent admiration?

"The wonderful genius and profound knowledge of human nature, exhibited in the writings of a Shakespeare or a Scott beget for their author the homage of thousands of hearts. Independent of his inconsistent, nay, degraded life, Byron, for his pregnant mind and poetic imagery, received the plaudits of his own nation, and many of his writings are today, welcome visitors to every fireside. So, the unbounded ambition and military skill of an Alexander find their ready worshippers in every land.

"It is in this category of great men we are compelled to place Abner, son of Ner. In the days of David's predecessor, Saul, this man was commander of the Israelitish forces, and when Saul and Jonathan were slain upon the heights of Gibbon, he espoused the cause of Ishbosheth, the King's younger son, and for seven years he struggled against David, vainly hoping to place the crown upon the head of his young master. Having become insulted by his master charging him with a great crime, he forsook the young aspirant to the throne, and offered his services to David. David in turn fearing him as a foe, and appreciating him as a military chieftain, gladly accepted his services; but Joab, the King's 'Captain of the host,' prompted by a desire for revenge for the loss of a brother, and probably urged likewise by a spirit of jealousy, treacherously slew him. David mourned his death, refusing to eat or participate in any of the enjoyments of the court, saying to those who invited him, Know ye not that a Prince has this day fallen in Israel?

"However pleasing it may be to look upon greatness of this character—there is always something lacking. Fame may tell of the wonderful exploits of the sword; orators may ply the subtle power of the tongue, breath-

ing thoughts that live and words that burn; poets may entwine around the brow the fairest wreaths of poesy, set with gems of thought that sparkle like diamonds and beautify the path. Skill may expend its million blows upon the rough marble, changing it into a thing of beauty, and of almost life, yet, there is a higher greatness that demands a higher praise; this is the greatness of the soul: For to be truly great I must be truly good.

'It is not thus that we can view Abner. He was bold, daring, skillful in war and wise in statesmanship; yet was he cruel, ambitious, criminal. Hence, in meditating a few moments upon this passage of scripture and applying it to the present, let us look for that true greatness which, developing itself into moral character, receives not only the admiration of earth but the plaudits of heaven.

"There is perhaps no more beautiful trait in the human character than humility. Arrogance and pride beget hatred and foster resentment; but true condescension on the part of those in high position creates respect, and not unfrequently, love. It was through this knowledge and the practice of it that Napoleon bound to himself the heart of every soldier in his services. It is thus to a great extent that Victoria gained the affections, and occupies today the position of a mother in the hearts of the British nation. Thus, too, it is with your own Grant. It is not so much his strategic excellence, his firmness of purpose, his bravery in danger, that endears him to the masses, as it is that great heart that beats in union with theirs beneath so unassuming an exterior—the soldiers are his comrades; they know this, and they in turn make him their idol.

"And was not this a prominent trait or virtue of the character of the lamented chieftain of our nation? To me, his past history makes plain the fact that he never met an honest man whom he deemed his inferior. Taught in infancy by a pious mother, that all men are created equal, and reared in a community where moral character was the only standard of manhood, he never forgot the lessons he learned so young; this very excellence earned for him among his brethren of the bar, the title of Counsel for the Poor. Did he lose sight of the first great principle when elected to the highest seat in this great Republic? If he was not fearfully slandered, he was accessible to all, the high, the low, the rich, the poor, the learned and unlearned; nay, so much so was this the case, that his enemies charged him with disgracing the high office by his democratic manners. Verily he was great for his true humility of character. Unswerving honesty deserves our admiration as being great in the character of man. Surely an honest man is the noblest work of God.

"Earth may confer her degrees of honor upon her favored children, but this is the impress of God alone. A man may be gifted, and remain a villain; he may be learned, and yet be a knave; he may be a millionaire, and yet devoid of moral principle; the three may be in the possession of one man, but lacking moral honesty, they but degrade him all the more. Honesty of life and purpose was a distinguished trait in the character of Mr. Lincoln. Manifesting itself in the early portion of his life, it gained for him the enviable sobriquet of Honest Abe. His profession as a lawyer stole it not. His career as a statesman sullied not its beauty, and during the four years while acting as President of the United States—in the midst of the boiling, surging waves of treachery and rebellion—the world of friends and foe, in unison, have granted him the noblest title of earth; that of an honest man. Another trait of excellence in the character of the deceased President was, he was himself always. He is an encouraging example to the young men of our age.

"Whatever shortcomings Mr. Lincoln had, it is manifest he was neither a parasite nor an imitator. One of the reasons why we have so few truly great men, is, because they are satisfied to echo the tones and principles of others. Like the mistletoe that clings to the giant oak for support, so they are contented to remain where Nature placed them—or to rise only by the growth of others. I believe that man (ever dependent upon God) may be, and is, just what he chooses to be, and not what Nature made him. Nature can, and does do much for man—but he can do vastly more for himself. Nature gives me existence, but self enables me to live. Hence I say it is because so many disregard the culture of self that so many remain in mediocrity.

" 'The tissue of our lives to be,
We weave in colors all our own,
And on the field of destiny,
We reap as we have sown.'

"Do you doubt this? Cast your eyes down the great scroll of man's history. What do you see? Europe is already trembling with the approaching storm of revolution. The wild billows are madly dashing their bloody crests against the thrones of despots, smiting empires and shaking them to their very foundations. See that lad, romping where nature has placed him in his sea-girt home, on the isle of Corsica. The wild storms rolls on, the lad becomes a man. The youthful Corsican watches its approach, and when the dread flood comes up, he leaps upon her topmost crest, and like

the ark in olden days, it bears him to the Ararat of his clearest hopes, the throne of France.

"Take another glance. It is further down the scroll, nearly 400 years before the Christian Era. No howling storm—no political strife. Greece, beautiful Greece, is the land I would have you look upon. See that lad, he has seen sixteen summers. Speak to him! He stammers in answering, he hesitates in every utterance, he trembles in your presence, and with a glance of pity you turn away. A dozen years pass. You enter the Grecian Forum and listen to that Athenian orator as he pours forth his fiery philippics against the Macedonian invader. Nay, you cannot listen long, for before the power of his eloquence ten thousand swords flash from as many scabbards, and Phillip is driven from their shores. What earthly arm did Demosthenes lean upon? What did nature do to him? What good gifts did she throw into his lap? Nature gave him a tremulous voice, a hesitating manner, and a stammering tongue. Self burned with a desire to become an orator, his eye was set upon the highest seat in classic Greece, and by God's help he stopped not short of that.

"And am I presuming too far, when I say that the history of the deceased President yields a parallel case in American history? Nay, I deem it superior to either. Napoleon received a thorough military education, fitting him for a higher sphere in after life; and Demosthenes had the ablest tutors in the land. But young Lincoln had no tutors. What did nature do for him? She placed him in a rude cabin on the frontier of Kentucky, with an honest but poor man for a father, and a Christian woman for a mother. A good heart (if I may use that expression in a qualified sense), a good head, and a good share of poverty, composed his inheritance. But with God's assistance, oneness of purpose, laudable perseverance, and arduous labor, both mental and physical, he stood a member of the American Forum, humble in high position, honest to all, self-reliant ever. Do you doubt his ability? Do you say, as he said—It was political caprice that placed him in a position for which he was not qualified.

"Ask the great Douglas, the champion of American statesmen and orators. He soon esteemed the hitherto almost unknown lawyer a foeman worthy of his steel. He expressed himself truly, when speaking of his political opponent, he said: He is the strongest man I ever met. For like the two bold champions who met on Bosworth field to struggle for the crown of England, so these two political generals met and struggled in the Illinois contest. It was there that Richard met with Richmond, and there the child of the forest mounted the proud wave that bore him to the magistracy of

the United States, a position infinitely higher than the Forum of Greece, and vastly more excellent than the Throne of France.

"I need not dwell on his acts during the four years and forty days he was your Chief Magistrate. They are written in your memory and in your heart. In disguise he fled through the midst of his enemies to his new home in Washington. A proud foe threatened us, investing our national capital. The nation trembled, and the world watched in deep suspense. A million swords were boastfully said to be ready to pierce our national heart. A mighty confederacy had us by the throat. Four years have passed. What now? A Confederacy? I see it not! A mighty army? Where? Fleeing, bleeding, falling, scattered, to seek their desolate homes. A Confederate Congress? Where? As one has said, in the saddle.

"Nay, we cannot deny the fact, neither would we, the Rebellion is crushed. Secession is dead, and let all the people say, amen. And while I would give all the glory to the Great Ruler of all things, I would not forget His servant, the instrument in His hand, of our great salvation. Like the immortal Farragut, he lashed himself to the Old Ship to ride triumphantly over the deceitful, treacherous waves of Treason, or find in her sinking hulk an honored grave. Dark has been the night of her voyage—huge billows have beat against her—black rocks were on her larboard—wild winds were on her starboard—sunken reefs were seen right ahead—dread whirlpools vainly attempted to suck her under. Faintly, at times, the glimmering star of Hope could be seen. But the morning has dawned, the sun has arisen, and the old ship still lives; the sky is almost cloudless, the winds are fair, she rounds the pier and will soon anchor in the harbor.

"But why do those flags droop at half mast? Why do you not shout loud huzzas of welcome? Your sons, our fathers are coming, they greet you from afar. Oh! the text points to the malady—know ye not that there is a Prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?

"Great for his true humility. Great for his unswerving honesty. Great for his self-reliance. Mr. Lincoln died on Saturday, April 15, a victim of rebellious hate, and in that death the fragments of rebellion lost their best earthly friend. We would not pry into the dark, mysterious providences of Him who doeth all things well, but the thought has presented itself to us that perhaps the hour had come when one of harder heart, and more iron arm was necessary to fill the executive chair, and carry out God's will concerning us. Then, again, the thought has occurred to us, that the nation had learned to love their President too fondly, and we had made him a god, therefore He took away our idol. O, let us humble ourselves today

before Him whose most glorious attribute is to have mercy, beseeching Him to make us better, wiser, holier."

A WAR INCIDENT.

Early in the Civil War some of the Washington county volunteers were assigned to duty in Missouri, where the Confederates were concentrating under Gen. Price, and were making serious inroads upon the Union forces. An old soldier relates that in the fall of 1862, while they were in camp at St. Louis, they were called out one morning to shoot a comrade for the crime of sleeping while at his post on duty. They had been in camp nearly two months drilling and preparing for a raid on Price's force, then in the western part of the state. General Fremont was in command in St. Louis, but had only a small force, which did not deter the rebel sympathizers from making frequent and insulting demonstrations toward soldiers and officers, who regarded the situation as rather dangerous, and for that reason an extra guard was kept at headquarters and over the large government warehouses for fear of an attack by night.

Major Zagonia was put in charge and was a soldier all over, as his subsequent record proved. Among those detailed for special guard duty was a six-footer named McDonald, who was sent down one Saturday night to guard the private headquarters of the major, who at that time was not held in very high regard by those who served under him, being considered an imported German more able to command a beer wagon than American soldiers. McDonald found him out that Saturday night in particular. About four o'clock in the morning the major went out to see how his guard was keeping watch, and found him fast asleep under a cherry tree, gun and pistols lying on the grass. The major softly stole his arms away and had him arrested at once, charged with sleeping on duty. At dress parade that morning it was whispered around that a courtmartial would be held that day to investigate Mc's case, and no doubt the sentence would be death.

At last the mournful news came, the major pronouncing the sentence, saying: "De verdict shall be you keep und guard prisoner safe till sunrise in morning ven I see him shot dead." It would be difficult to picture the dismay and consternation on the faces of his comrades during the rest of the day as they realized the stern necessities of war were about to be visited on one of their own boys, who so recently had left a young wife and two children, many friends and a profitable business, to fight for his country, now to be shot down like a dog without having committed any crime deserving such punishment.

EFFORTS AT INTERCESSION.

Other officers of the regiment and company counselled together to see what could be done to save the condemned man. The major's blood was up, discipline must be maintained, "It wouldn't do for de poy to be pardoned, dere vould pe no safety in de armie." Messages were at last sent thick and fast to Washington and Cincinnati. The Judge Advocate had little influence personally to change affairs and it seemed that a sacrifice must be made for the benefit of those yet young in the service.

Gen. Fremont was then laying a deep plan to capture Price and had little time to attend to matters less serious. He was appealed to, but said the matter was in the hands of the proper ones to see that army regulations were lived up to. Rebels were loud and bold on all sides, and things looked gloomy. No one can know what terrors, what anguish, what awful thoughts filled the mind of the doomed man. He had little time to prepare or to write his last words and requests to his family and friends at home.

Some time before daylight the roll call was sounded, breakfast prepared, but little of it was touched, and the wonder among the men was which ones would fire the fatal shot. The order then came, "Fall in line." Slowly they marched out through the suburbs nearly four miles, into an open wood, near some earthworks. The prisoner marched in front, with arms pinioned behind, eyes looking straight down on the ground. Scarcely a word passed a lip, scarcely a sound was there heard but the mournful thud of the drum and the heavy tread of soldiers. Suddenly a troop of horse appeared coming in from the right. "The Dutch from Siegle's corps," the men muttered. They then knew who were to do the killing.

A halt was called and in almost breathless silence a hollow square was formed, opening towards the thick wood. Pale and mute the prisoner was led out near the center, where the charges, findings and sentence of the court-martial were read amid the stillness of death. The chaplain prayed, the firing party of twelve men took their places, the white bandage was being adjusted over his eyes, when the ground seemed to tremble and a troop of horse came galloping up. The officer in charge handed the major a sealed envelope, which was hurriedly opened and proved to be a reprieve from President Lincoln. The announcement brought forth shouts and cheers from almost every throat present, caps went up, guns were fired in the air, and for a few minutes it seemed that a real battle was on. The reprieved man swooned away as soon as orders were given to remove his shackles and he was carried off the field on the litter which was intended to remove his bullet-ridden body.

CHAPTER X.

EDUCATION, SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS.

At an early date Washington county took rank as the leading educational center of the state. Early emigrants were generally well educated for that day, in fact many were college bred and some had acquired a finished education. All realized the importance of educating the young as thoroughly as conditions would permit. The first school house built in the county was situated in the northeast corner of the southwest quarter of section 4, township 2 north, range 4 east, in the south side of Brock creek, and two and one-half miles northeast of Salem. A pile of crumbled stone where the chimney once stood, still marks the spot. As all school houses in the county, up to about 1820, were built after the model of this one, a description of it will do for all.

The size of the room was eighteen by twenty feet. Round logs were first notched down till the building was of the desired height. They were then scored and hewn, thus giving the walls a smooth appearance on the outside. An opening for light was made by cutting the upper half out of one log and the lower half of its next neighbor above, when short sticks were fastened in the opening thus made at proper intervals of space upon which greased paper was pasted for window lights. The floor was made by cutting down small trees, cutting them to proper length and hewing down for sleepers. Then other trees were cut, split open and hewed down to an even thickness and laid upon the sleepers, the broadest and smoothest side up. There was one opening for a door, which was closed by two shutters, opening from the center inwardly. They were also made of split and hewn timber, brought down to an even thickness, which were fastened to battens with wooden pins, these battens extending out six inches beyond the door on one side to serve as a part of the hinge.

The roof was of clapboards, laid loosely on pole ribs, running lengthwise of the building, the boards being secured in place by pole weights. Overhead a loft was made of long boards sawed out of red oak, which helped to retain the heat radiated from the fireplace. The room was heated by means of a huge fire-place. It was made by cutting out one end of the building about ten feet in length and six feet high. The logs thus cut out

were used to begin the construction of the chimney. They were placed some four feet back from the building, then short logs were cut and notched down, one end on these logs, the other end passing back into the crack between the logs in the building, where the ten foot pieces had been cut out, thus forming a sort of pen as high as a man's head, on top of which the remainder of the chimney was built up of sticks or rived lath, laid down in and plastered over with clay mortar to prevent them from catching fire. The inside of the base of the chimney was then filled with rocks and clay so as to make a safe firebox. The cracks between the logs of the building were chinked with juggles of proper size and then well daubed with clay. There was always a large fire burning during school hours. The back logs were usually from seven to eight feet long and from eighteen to twenty-four inches thick and other wood was piled on as long as there was room. One may well conceive that with such a roaring fire the house would be warm in the coldest of weather.

The seats were strong and solid. They were made of small poplar trees split in halves and dressed on the top or split side. Holes were bored in the round side with a two-inch auger and pins put in for legs. The writing desks were equal in simplicity. Holes were bored in the wall and strong pins driven in upon which puncheons were laid, dressed down as smooth as could be done with the tools at hand. Children were supplied with but few books—probably some sort of a speller, the old English reader, which would now be considered a difficult book for a twelve-year-old to read, and an arithmetic. So the girls were taught to read and write, it was considered enough for them to know.

THE FIRST TEACHER.

The attendance at this first school in the winter of 1809-10 was over twenty-five most of the time, some of whom walked a distance of three and even four miles. The teacher's name was John Barns and he taught a three-month subscription school, as there then was no public school fund yet provided by the state. Barns taught two winters in this first school house. In the fall of 1815 two other school houses were built, of the same primitive style as this first one. One of them was located two and one-half miles north of Salem, on the Brownstown road, near the center of section 5, a few rods north of John Hitchcock's cabin. This school was conducted for several years by Shadrack Lewelling and Robert Loudon. A second one was built in the Denny neighborhood, on the northwest quarter

of section 6, town 3 north, range 4 east. The Quakers had built a church two miles east of Salem, now known as the Hicksite church, and it was used for school purposes for several years. At these three points schools were started in the fall of 1815, which necessitated the abandonment of the first school house built, which was allowed to rot down.

From these beginnings school houses soon sprang up in other settlements and by 1825 there were houses in every township in the county, but their locations were not arranged with any system and schools were conducted for longer or shorter terms as patrons could afford. Among other early school houses there was one on the north end of Dawalt's farm, three miles east of Salem, not far from the first Baptist church, erected in 1814. Here John Smiley taught in 1816-17. In 1817 a Mrs. Pritchard taught school in a house then known as the Hensley place, about a mile and one-half northeast of where Harristown is now located. This house had loopholes along the sides, so that the cabin could be used as a fort in case Indians should make a raid in the settlement.

Salem's first school was taught in the winter of 1815-16, by Duncan Darrow, in a cabin that stood on the southwest corner of Market and Water streets. Darrow conducted a school here during two seasons and was followed by Ebenezer Patrick, who taught in a cabin that stood where the library building now stands. Of the first "knights of the birch," some were highly educated. James Cochran was a classical scholar and astronomer of more than local note. He had once been rich, but the Embargo Act of 1807 left him penniless. He came west to forget his financial troubles and became a common schoolmaster. He taught several years in a school house erected in 1817, a few rods west of the residence of Ernest Purlee, in Canton. John Smiley, a well-educated Irishman, taught successfully at the Dawalt school house in 1816. James Denney was an early teacher and one of the first surveyors in the county. Jesse Rowland, Richard Dixon, Jonathan Prosser and William McAfee were all early teachers and for their excellent work were long remembered.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.

In the development of the public school system its advocates had a hard battle to fight. Those who opposed the creation of a public school fund—and there were many of them—said: "We have educated our children at our own expense and why should we now be taxed to death to create a

fund to educate the children of the next and succeeding generations?" This subject was uppermost for public consideration about 1825-6.

On July 4, 1826, the people of Salem decided to observe the fiftieth anniversary of the nation's birth in grand style. John H. Farnham was decidedly the leading orator of Salem at that time and was invited to deliver the address. He accepted the invitation upon condition that he be permitted to choose his own subject. "And what is the subject," inquired the committee. "The necessity of a public school system in Indiana," was his reply. The committee expressed doubt as to the popularity of such a subject, fearing its effect on the speaker himself, but it was finally agreed that he should be allowed to shape his address as he pleased. Although the Fourth was a rainy, bad day, at an early hour there was a vast gathering of the people from every portion of the county. In the pouring rain a large procession was formed on the public square, which, led by martial music, proceeded to the old Presbyterian church at the north end of High street, where after the usual preliminary ceremonies, Farnham delivered one of the most logical and powerful orations ever pronounced before an Indiana audience. But a portion of his address gave unpardonable offense to many present. He took a decidedly bold and intelligent stand in favor of free schools for both rich and poor. His position on this question was far in advance of the politicians of the day. His opinions were bitterly assaulted and relentlessly condemned on every hand. However, he met his opponents with manly firmness and uncommon ability. Previous to this he had been a regular attendant at the sessions of the Legislature held at Corydon and many enactments passed by that body bear the imprint of his mind, although others received credit therefor. But this man of power and now of unquestionable right, did not live to witness the success and triumph of the great truths and principles which he so ably enunciated and advocated on that jubilee day—he fell a victim of the cholera scourge in 1833. No man of his day did more to advance the cause of education than did John H. Farnham and many of his assistants lived to see the common school system he advocated become a living, permanent necessity.

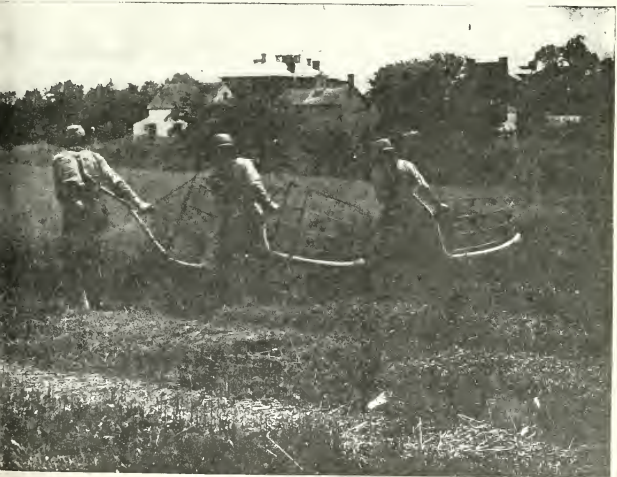
OLD SCHOOL BOOKS.

As one searches the country over it is a very difficult matter to find old school books, more so than almost any other class of bound literature. Very few persons are found who have even one of their own old books preserved, for when they were out of date they were considered as value-

less as a last year's almanac and most of them perished miserably long ago. The text-book equipment of the first schools in this county was exceedingly meager. After children were taught to read they carried to school anything they could find in the home that would do to read. This might be a catechism, a history, a testament or bible. Very few of the older pupils could afford arithmetics, so they were taught mathematics without a book. Teachers gave out to their pupils rules and problems from manuscript "sum books," which they themselves had made under their teachers, or had prepared them for use in the school room. Some pupils were thus taught mathematics without ever having seen an arithmetic. They in turn would copy down all the "sums" they learned and the book thus made was carefully preserved for future reference.

Schools had no blackboards and no maps, but there was occasionally found a teacher who owned a small globe which attracted a great deal of attention and dubbed the possessor as a learned man. Slates did not come into use until about 1820, and lead pencils not until about 1835. In filling the pages of their "sum books," and copy books as well, children used pen and ink exclusively. Every family kept a few geese, if for no other purpose, so there might always be a good supply of pens in the house, for pens then were all made of goose quills and one of the master's most essential accomplishments was the ability to make and mend these pens. Even if he were an expert, the making and repairing for a large school consumed a good deal of time. Each family was also its own ink manufacturer. The usual process was to dissolve ink powder; but many country folk gathered the bark of swamp maple, boiled it in an iron kettle to give it a more perfect black color and when the decoction was boiled down sufficiently, copperas was added. If this ink was allowed to freeze it was spoiled. Inkstands were often used as candlesticks, in which case grease ran down and spoiled the ink.

The paper used in the school room was dark and rough. Its cost caused it to be used sparingly. It came in foolscap size, unruled and for writing books each sheet was folded to make four leaves, or eight pages. Enough of these were slipped within each other to form a book of desired thickness. Lastly a cover of coarse brown paper was cut out the size of the book and the whole was sewed together. The children ruled the book themselves by means of lead point, made from a bullet, which was kept tied to the ruler. The master always set the copies at the top of each page, usually some moral precept like "Honesty is the best policy," etc. Many children soon



PIONEER HARVEST SCENES.

became excellent scribes, as may be seen from old copy books and letters that are still extant.

About the year 1782, Noah Webster brought out his first speller, which bore at first the ponderous title, "The First Part of a Grammatical Institute of the English Language," the name being adopted at the suggestion of the President of Yale College. For a score of years it survived this title, when it was changed to "The American Spelling Book," and still later to "The Elementary Speller." From almost the first it took a leading place among books of its class and held it for many decades. Besides bringing order out of chaos, Webster counteracted many vulgarisms in pronunciation. When the first edition of this spelling book was printed Webster had to give bond to make good any loss that might result to publishers, but the copy-right came to be very valuable. Webster sold his privilege to publishing firms all over the country, the old-time difficulties of transportation affording the firms ample protection from rival encroachment.

In 1817, when the speller was revised, one printer gave Webster three thousand dollars and another forty thousand dollars for the right to publish the work for a term of years. Cincinnati and Louisville firms published the speller for all this western country for many years. One edition appeared with a dreadful woodcut that purported to show the features of "Noah Webster, Jun., Esq.," which was the subject of much ridicule. One man in particular made himself obnoxious to Webster, who challenged him to "meet him on the field," but the offender "chose to shed ink instead of blood," and the warfare was confined to the columns of the newspaper.

In 1829 the usual binding of the speller consisted of a back of leather and sides of thin oak boards, pasted over with a dull blue paper, which gave it the name of "old blue back." This cover was without lettering and the sheets were held together and fastened into the cover by means of two strands of tape that pierced the folds of paper a quarter inch from the back and the book opened very stubbornly. There was considerable reading matter mixed in with the spelling and in the back part there were eight "fables," each with an illustration, which were the delight of young students who never forgot about the rude boy who stole apples and the maid and her milk pail.

BOARDING AROUND.

No man in the county—or possibly in the state—ever had as varied an experience in the school room as James G. May. He came to Indiana when

he was nineteen years of age and began at once teaching school in Jefferson township. A short time previous to his death he gave his experience in "boarding 'round," as was the custom at that time. School patrons then paid a fixed sum per scholar, the price of subscription being so regulated that the teacher would get about six dollars a week and "boarded 'round." His experience was similar to that of most other teachers of that day and was as follows:

"I came to Indiana in 1824 and at once found employment in the school room, in a sparsely settled district. I received the munificent emolument of six dollars a week and boarded with my patrons. Some lived within one-half mile of the old log school and others two miles away. When I boarded with patrons who lived furthest away I had to be up betimes in order to get to the school and have a good hot fire burning when the children came in. Having been the fortunate possessor of an abundant sense of humor, I enjoyed a good many situations that a person not having any of the good gift of humor to his portion would have found most trying. I preferred boarding 'round to being knocked down to the lowest bidder, as was the custom in some rural districts many years ago. Lest this seems a little vague, I may add that in some districts the teacher was paid a certain sum and board. Then the directors or committeemen of the district asked for bids for boarding the teacher, and he was turned over to the lowest bidder, no matter what that bidder's environment might be. An old gentleman once told me that he was present at a meeting held in the school house in which he was to teach his first term of school sixty years ago when a number of the residents of the district met to make bids for boarding him. He suffered the humiliation of being knocked down to a bidder who offered to board him for eighty-seven and one-half cents a week. One bidder offered to board him for seventy-five cents a week if he would help with the chores, but as he was studying to fit himself for college, he refused to fall in with this offer. It was well that he did, for he discovered that one of his predecessors who had agreed to such an arrangement discovered that helping with the chores meant the milking of six cows before daylight in the morning and the responsibility of keeping a huge wood-box filled with wood he was expected to cut, saw and split himself.

"I had no such arduous duties thrust upon me when I boarded 'round, but I did make myself useful in rather unusual ways on different occasions. I remember that I was for two weeks the guest of an old lady who asked me if I would mind sewing carpet-rags for her in the evenings. Wishing to oblige, I consented to this proposition and pursued the task diligently while

there, presenting, no doubt, rather a ludicrous spectacle sitting in an old split-bottom chair sewing rags for the twisted stripe of a rag carpet, the first ever seen in that part of the settlement. A week or two later I spent my allotted time with the family of the woman who was to weave the carpet. It was of my own accord that I sat beside the big, clumsy loom in what she called the weave room, a lean-to adjacent to the two-room cabin and watched her beat some of the rags I had balled into their final resting place in the hit-or-miss body of the carpet.

"I spent a week with one family in which there were no less than eight boys all under twelve years of age, and when bedtime came I was asked if it would bother me any to have Tommy and Jimmy and Sammy sleep with me. Discovering that there was no other place for them to sleep if I did not acquiesce in this arrangement, I agreed to it, and spent sleepless nights with the three little squirmers, who were heedless of their mother's admonition not to 'wriggle and squirm all night so the teacher can't sleep none.'

"I recall one week spent with a musical family. The father was proud of the fact that he could outfiddle any one in the neighborhood; a daughter played on the dulcimer, a home-made instrument, while a boy of thirteen did fearful execution on a flute and fife; another daughter created awful discords with an accordeon, while a boy often played alternately and agonizingly on a jews-harp and a common coarse comb. The proud father was quite right when he promised me that I would 'hear something' when all of them 'started up "Yankee Doodle"' at the same time on their various instruments. At the close of this and some nine or ten other selections played in concert by the entire family I was informed that gran'ma'am and gran'dad would sing for me if I wished them to do so. Courtesy compelled me to say that I was eager to hear them, and the old couple began to sing some of the queer ballads frequently sung by rural firesides some years ago.

"The singing of old ballads was a very popular diversion in the rural homes of years ago. Nearly all of these ballads were very long and dismal, and they were sung to droning and dismal tunes. Sometimes the singers would weep as they sang them, and the nervous strain was great when one had to listen to ten or fifteen of these harrowing ballads in a single evening.

"Customs change with each decade, and the old-time custom of the teacher boarding 'round does not obtain to any great extent at the present time. But I have some happy memories of the days when I boarded 'round, and I remember with pleasure the simple comfort and genuine kindness of some of the homes in which I was a guest, and I have always been glad that it once fell to my portion to board 'round."

BARRING OUT THE SCHOOL MASTER.

As the forests, Indians and wild game disappeared before the advance of civilization, so many of the old-time customs of pioneer days have passed away to give place to the habits and manners of a new age. One hundred years ago the schoolmaster had to stand treat to his pupils some time during the holidays or he was likely to be barred out of the school room and perhaps take a ducking in the nearest creek or pond. But the practice, once so common, has long since died out. A fatal tragedy or two in the county had much to do in making this practice unpopular and the doing away with it altogether.

While there were many good teachers in early times, there were quite a few who were adventurers, broken down or dissipated professional men. There were many Yankee clock peddlers and Irishmen, the latter unusually being men of severity. They generally claimed great scholarship and exhibited a masterly skill in the use of the rod and the ferule. It must be said, however, to their credit that they were the most thorough instructors of their day, and usually managed to keep sober from Monday morning until Friday night, while the remaining two days of the week they could be found about the nearest still house in the settlement.

John Smiley was a full-blooded Irishman, of positive character, well educated and conducted his schools to suit himself. He taught several winters at different places in the settlement southeast of Salem. In the winter of 1817-18 he taught in what was called the Rodman neighborhood. The school house was of the regulation model of that day, about eighteen feet square, heated by a huge fireplace. Smiley was a stern, husky fellow and spoke in a harsh, rough voice. He occupied a chair, the only one in the room, at the rear end opposite the door. He had made up his mind that he would give no treat to his pupils at Christmas time, but had kept very quiet on the subject, not intimating to anyone what he intended to do.

Christmas came on Wednesday that year, and the first two days of the week order seemed to reign better than usual. But there were mysterious conferences held before and after school hours, and the knowing looks of some of the larger boys and girls indicated some secret plot was on foot of which the master was to be kept profoundly ignorant. At first the secret was confided to a favored few, who would be able at the proper time to bring the others into line and help to carry out any measures they might adopt. The master was supposed to be ignorant of what was going on; he never

alluded to the subject, and if anyone mentioned it his angry looks and blunt demeanor seemed sufficient to prevent any attempt to defy his plans or rebel against his authority. But he was not unmindful of the fact that trouble was brewing.

By Tuesday night everything was prepared for the siege, for there was no treat in sight. Very early next morning the conspirators assembled at the school house, carried in enough wood to run them two or three days, if necessary. Provisions had also been provided for a lengthy siege. The door was barred and a lot of wood was piled up against it to keep it from being forced open. Sentinels were left outside to announce the approach of the enemy. Suddenly the cry was heard, "He's coming." In fact, he had come upon them in a round-about way and was upon them before they knew it. The door was tried but was found to be fastened. "Open the door," thundered the master. But there was no response. Again he demanded that the door should be opened, or the guilty ones would be severely punished. Still there was no answer. He then decided to force an entrance, and secured a good-sized stick of wood to be used as a battering ram. Then the house shook, the heavy door creaked and the smaller children within scrambled to be let out. But the door was strong and stood firm. Finding himself unable to force an entrance without doing serious damage to the house, the master retired a short distance and sat down.

Some supposed he intended to wear out the garrison by simply letting them alone, others suspected a ruse to decoy them out of the house. Suddenly, however, he returned with a handful of rods and climbed on top the house, intending to stop up the chimney and smoke the young rascals out. But in this he failed, for the cracks in the ceiling were so large that the smoke escaped and but little inconvenience was experienced. Finding his efforts to obtain admission fruitless and having been informed by some of the larger boys that if he broke in they would duck him, the master now proposed a truce, and asked for their terms of capitulation. These had been carefully prepared and were passed into his hand through a crack under the door. They read as follows: "First—A full pardon for all concerned in the barring out; second, a donation of apples, cakes and candies to be served to the whole school Friday afternoon; third, holiday until after New Year's day."

After parleying a time, the terms were accepted, and the paper was duly signed by both parties. The siege was ended; the door was unbarred and the master entered amid hearty cheers. Every one was in good humor and went home rejoicing. At noon on Friday, teacher and pupils were on hand

promptly and festivity and play were indulged in. The master unbent himself for the occasion and some of the larger boys and girls were appointed to assist in serving the feast that had been provided. There was no time for sullenness, and the master entered into the occasion with as much pleasure as the victorious pupils. After a speech by the master, full of kind words and good wishes, all were dismissed, and with happy hearts and merry voices hastened to their homes to relate the day's experiences and to return at the close of their holidays and resume their studies with renewed zeal and vigor. Thus happily ended the "barring out" of the school master as it occurred a century ago.

SALEM SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS.

As homes were being established on the new townsite of Salem the inhabitants directed some attention to providing means for religious services and the training of their children in the rudiments of education. Religious services were frequently held in private homes and in the court-house as soon as it was completed. In the winter of 1814-15 there was a private school conducted in the new town. Schools then, of necessity, were all private institutions. Nearly all the inhabitants in the state were then confined to the border counties along the Ohio river and no public school system had been created—hardly thought of, and when the matter was first discussed it was bitterly opposed.

The teacher secured his or her scholars by circulating a subscription paper, and when enough names had been secured to justify the undertaking the school was opened. Scholarships were, not always paid in cash, for in many instances it was specified in the subscription paper that the fee was to be paid in wood, vegetables, household goods and the like. The instruction was in the main all elementary. The stress in teaching was placed mainly on spelling, reading, writing and arithmetic. Other so-called common branches received but little attention, and when a student took on grammar or geography he assumed an air of superiority over his less fortunate schoolmaster, and it was usually prophesied that he would some time be a professional gentleman too lazy to work.

School terms were seldom more than three or four months long. Two rude school houses were built in Salem about 1817, one in the northwest part of town, in the creek bottom, about three blocks north of Hackberry street. Another stood on the west bank of Brock creek, a short distance south of Market street.

The early teachers were Duncan Darrow, Ebenezer Patrick, who after-

wards started the first newspaper; Thomas Nixon, Mr. Merriweather, Mrs. Mary Bates, who operated a school regularly on north Main street for several years; Mrs. George Cook, who taught on south Main street, and an Irishman named Adamson. A Miss Combs taught several sessions on the south side of east Market street, about two blocks from the square. Later on William McCoy taught in the basement of the old Baptist church, and the basement of the Presbyterian church was used by Burr Chase and Dr. Jesse Moore. Private schools continued long after the schools began to be supported by taxation. For several winters schools were held in the old Lutheran church that stood on East Market street.

Free schools were established in 1837-8. About this time Salem was divided into two districts, north and south—the north district having its school in a brick building on the east side of North Water street, a short distance above Hackberry street. The south district occupied a brick building on East Poplar street, originally erected as the first Methodist church of the town. This building finally passed into disuse and a frame structure took its place, erected on the same lot on the corner just east of the old brick. Schools were conducted regularly in these two districts until 1869, when the town built its first high school building.

EARLY INSTRUCTORS.

Some of the early teachers in the north and south school districts were: Barclay Moore, Lucius Hobbs, Elijah Heffren, Alice Townsend, Pauline Henderson, William Alvis and Alice Powell. As early as 1824 the progressive citizens of Salem saw the need of establishing a school for more advanced instruction than could be obtained at the ordinary winter term of school. A conference was held and it was decided that a commodious house should be built and the best educator in the country secured to conduct the school. The house was a one-story brick, situated two hundred feet south of East Market street, on College avenue, where John Hay was born and where George W. Telle has lived for a number of years. John I. Morrison was chosen to head the school. He was a promising young man, had been brought up and educated in Pennsylvania, had taught in his native state, and in 1824 had conducted a very successful school in Walnut Ridge.

On the first Monday in April, 1825, under the supervision of an intelligent board of managers, young Morrison began his labors, the school having been given the then somewhat high-sounding title of "The Salem Grammar School," and it was a grand success from the very start, and Morrison

became a power in the community. During the winter of 1825-26 the grammar school was full to overflowing; in fact, a number who sought admission had to be turned away for lack of accommodations, and a new school building was planned.

The provisions of the state constitution had enabled the county to accumulate a fund sufficient to erect a commodious seminary building. A two-acre lot was procured on the northeast corner of Hackberry street and College avenue, and work on the building was begun in the spring of 1828 and was completed in time to begin school the first of October. The building was a two-story brick, forty by sixty feet, and stood the long way east and west. The end walls had no openings. On the east end the boys constructed a ball alley. On the west end was a large chimney, with huge fireplaces on both floors. Ten feet on the east end was cut off for hallway, in which the stairway was located. One end of up-stairs hall was fitted up for a sort of laboratory. The eastern end was surmounted by a cupola, adorned with a weather-cock and supplied with a bell.

Morrison found it necessary to acquire a more thorough knowledge of the branches he would be required to teach in the new seminary, and while it was being planned and built he sought that education at Oxford, Ohio. During his absence the grammar school was managed one year by Merryweather. Morrison opened the seminary, with James G May as assistant.

A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

The seminary sprang at once into prominence and there were students in attendance from all parts of the state, and adjoining states as well. Its commanding success induced Mr. Morrison to build and put in operation the "Salem Female Collegiate Institute." This he located on the corner lot immediately west of the seminary. It was a three-story brick building, forty by fifty feet. It was planned by a Philadelphia architect and cost eight thousand dollars. This was completed in 1834, and was run in connection with the academy for young men. One may judge of the amount of work Morrison did, the interest taken and the good accomplished when informed that there were about one hundred young ladies and as many young men going to his school at one time. At this time Morrison's school was emphatically the most popular school of the state. There were two literary societies connected with it, the Zelo-Paducian and Philomathian, which were very influential in giving pupils practical training and accurate scholarship.

Among the men who were educated in Morrison's schools and who made

their mark in the world, were Dr. Elijah Newland, one of the foremost physicians of the state in his day and at one time state treasurer; Dr. Edmund Albertson, a noted physician and educator; Gen. Robert Allen, who distinguished himself during the Civil War; Minard and Zebulon Sturgis, who held responsible positions at the nation's capital; Gen. Nathaniel Kimball, a celebrated soldier and treasurer of state; W. C. DePauw, a most successful financier and for whom DePauw University was named; Barnabas C. Hobbs, one of the foremost educators of the state; John L. Campbell, the originator of the centennial exhibition; Thomas J. Rodman, a soldier and inventor of the Rodman gun during the Civil War; Newton Booth, at one time governor and United States senator of California, and many others who were leaders in their respective callings.

In 1840 Morrison sold the school building to the Presbyterians, and the name was changed to "The Salem Presbyterian Female College." Rev. B. M. Nyce, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, was put in charge. His father was a wealthy merchant and he studied for the ministry and came west as a missionary. When Mr. Nyce took charge of the seminary he brought his sister with him as an assistant. Miss Nyce brought with her the first piano that came to Salem. It attracted great attention and was the beginning of a new era. Every young lady in the town wanted to take lessons, and Salem thus became quite noted for its music. Mr. Nyce was a finished scholar, especially well up in chemistry. Some ten years later he invented a process by which fruits were preserved with scarcely a perceptible loss of flavor, which realized him a small fortune. During his first year in Salem there was a great revival in religion, and he became so absorbed in religious work that he gave up the school at the close of his first year and became a preacher, and a very celebrated one. His successor was George Bradley, a graduate of Marietta College, Ohio. Near the close of the year the school building caught fire and burned to the ground. A new house was immediately built.

THE FIRST GRADED SCHOOL.

Mr. Morrison was again installed head of the institution and was principal again for two years. Morrison then entered the newspaper business, and was succeeded by Professor Blackington, who conducted the school for two years, when, not being self-sustaining, the buildings were sold at sheriff's sale—M. M. C. Hobbs being the purchaser. He conducted the school for three years, with considerable success. He sold to Professor Wilson, he to Professor Biggs, which carried the school up to 1858. At that time a stock

company, headed by James G. May, purchased the building and grounds and Mr. May was put in charge of the school. From March 1, 1858, to February 2, 1872, he sustained a continuous private school; a portion of the time being assisted by his son, W. W. May, who was one of the best instructors that ever taught a school in southern Indiana.

put in charge, transferring his private school to the new building. He con-

On the 5th of February, 1872, the town completed her first graded school building, on the east end of Walnut street, when James G. May was tinued in charge till March 15, 1874, after which date Professor May taught private classes at his residence in the old female institute.

W. W. May taught very successfully a number of years at Corydon and New Albany. In 1873 he was engaged by W. C. DePauw to open a preparatory school in New Albany for the benefit of his own sons in the main, but with the understanding that other pupils might be taken in up to twenty, but no more. It was called the "Eikosi" school, this being the Greek word for twenty. The name became popular, and this school having fulfilled its mission, Professor May decided to reopen the old Salem academy, which he did in 1878, and this institution bore the name of "Eikosi Academy," but there was no limit to the number of pupils. This school he conducted successfully until his death, in 1885.

The old female institute building was afterward purchased by the town and remodeled for the use of high school pupils. When the new graded school building on Water street was built, the old institute was abandoned and sold to private parties. In 1878 W. W. Stevens purchased the old academy building and grounds, after it had been abandoned for school purposes. Early in 1880 it burned to the ground and the lots passed into private hands.

When James G. May retired from the Salem graded school, in 1874, he was succeeded by Prof. William Russell, who taught till 1877, when James A. Wood became superintendent. Then followed I. M. Bridgman, W. S. Almond, C. E. Morris, H. B. Wilson, I. D. Kaufman, F. A. Gause and R. E. Cavanaugh, who is the present efficient superintendent. The new grade school building, erected in 1900, has twelve recitation rooms, with gymnasium, auditorium, etc., and is well equipped.

The Salem and Washington township joint high school was erected in 1908 and dedicated on November 27, that year. It is located on Water street, on land donated by the heirs of Martha Lyon, and in her honor Lyon Hall is named. It gives a complete four-year course, including modern instruction in manual training, agriculture and household arts. The

school has an enrollment at present of two hundred eighty-five students from the town and township, and ranks among the best schools of its class in the state.

Prof. R. E. Cavanaugh, superintendent of the schools of Salem; Prof. George H. Telle, principal; Lera Berkey, Cora L. Simpson, Clem O. Thompson, John H. Davis, Roy Huckleberry, Jennie Wright, Lola Parker, Ethel Shultz and Florence Graham are the present teachers.

BLUE RIVER ACADEMY.

The first school taught in the Quaker neighborhood was at the old church, two miles northeast of Salem, in the winter of 1815-16. There is little known of this school except that there was a school there on the above date. The first school house built in the settlement was on John Trueblood's farm in 1817. In 1822 a hewed log house was erected about two hundred yards west of the bridge that spans the creek a mile west of Canton. This was used till 1827, when John Reyman became owner and operated a cabinet shop there for some time.

In the summer of 1828 a brick house was built back on the hill where what is known as the "Quaker school house" now stands, and near the church and cemetery. The first school taught here was in 1829, under the charge of Edmund Albertson, who afterward distinguished himself so honorably as a physician. Abigale Albertson won considerable distinction as a primary teacher in this school. Under the administration of the Albertsons, which continued for eight years, the school flourished and built up rapidly. Barnabas C. Hobbs began his educational career here as successor to Albertson, and Semisa Lindley succeeded Abigale Albertson as assistant. The school continued to flourish under Hobbs' management, which could not have been otherwise under such a man as he.

Probably no man in the state ever distinguished himself more in the matter of education than did Barnabas C. Hobbs in the rolls of teachers and state superintendent of schools. He taught here two winters very successfully. Then followed Benjamin Albertson, Aquilla Timberlake, Abram Trueblood, Calvin Pritchard, Timothy Wilson and others, who carried on the school in a successful manner.

In 1867 William P. Pinkham took charge of the school and taught till 1873, when he resigned to take charge of the Paoli public schools. Under Professor Pinkham's management the school became widely known and had a large attendance from all parts of the county and surrounding counties as

well. The whole community regretted the loss of this able instructor when he chose other fields for his labors. During Professor Pinkham's superintendency there were at times over one hundred pupils enrolled.

Among those who went forth from Blue River Academy and became famous were Joseph Moore, who became president of Earlham College, and Benjamin Trueblood, who was for many years secretary of the International Peace Association. The academy continued until 1881, a period of more than fifty years. Private schools were conducted for several years, but since 1900 the building has been used by the common schools of the district.

BUNKER HILL SCHOOL.

A school of considerable note in its day was "Bunker Hill School," situated in the forks of the Brownstown and Spark's Ferry roads, about one-half mile north of the present corporation line of Salem. To get up to the school house from Brock's creek there was quite a little hill to climb, hence its name. It was built in 1825. It was a brick building, twenty by thirty feet, with a huge fireplace. It stood the long way east and west, with one door in the center of the south side and windows on the north and south sides. The fireplace was in the west end, and in the east end there was a flue and stove. The seats were of heavy sawed slabs, of different heights to suit the scholars. In real cold weather fire was kept running in both fireplace and stove, the girls gathering about the open fire, the boys around the stove. Around the house there was about an acre of cleared land for a play ground. A few rods south of the house stood what was considered the largest poplar tree in the county, being near eight feet in diameter.

This school was always a large one, there being pupils from town and as far back in the country as two miles or more. Many of the older people in and around Salem at this time attended this school. Of the teachers that taught there were Cornelius Edick, William Phillips, Simeon Clayton, Samuel Lusk, William McCoskey, Mr. Draper and H. Atherton. A celebrated debating society was maintained for a number of years at this school house, participated in by the best talent in the county. The old-time singing schools were frequently held at Bunker Hill, and it was used quite frequently for church purposes.

This old house stood until May 22, 1860, when it was wrecked by a terrific tornado that swept through the county. Malinda Hitchcock was teaching school at the time. The children were out for a recess when the

storm came up. A wagon load of people going to town sought shelter in the school building. With the first crash the windows blew out, and in a few seconds the walls came tumbling in upon the children, and but for the protection of loft timbers and ceiling most of them would have been crushed. Nearly all, including the teacher, were more or less bruised and two were killed outright—Estella Morris and Lida Hodgins.

HIGHLAND SEMINARY.

Between the years 1836 and 1860 another important private educational enterprise maintained a lively and useful existence, called the "Highland Seminary." The teachers were Cornelius Edick, a bright Irishman named Bryant, and the Harold sisters. This seminary was located about two and one-half miles northwest of Salem, in a settlement sometimes known as Brushville.

While athletics, in its modern significance, was perhaps not so prominent as a feature of school life as it is today, yet the games and recreations were not neglected. As early as 1869 or 1870 a regular baseball club was organized in Salem with the following players composing the nine: M. K. Chapman, Warder W. Stevens, Mr. Wood, Winnie Clark, John McKinney, John Mansfield, Aps Armstrong, Eli Menaugh and John Crow. The survivors of this team, who were winners of many a contest on the diamond, declare that in athletic skill and thrilling plays no modern ball game could surpass these contests of more than forty years ago.

Who that ever attended a neighborhood school in "the olden times"—that is, seventy or more years ago—can ever forget his experiences there. How vividly and distinctly do the building and the persons and scenes within reappear when conjured up by memory. There was the huge fireplace or large "ten-plate" stove, in which blazed a roaring fire of dry rock-maple logs which sent forth a grateful warmth into the room very acceptable to the shivering incomers. The first thing the schoolboy did after going to his seat in the morning was, generally, to thaw out his ink, which had frozen solid during the night. This was a grateful trouble, as it gave him an excuse for basking in the warmth of the fire.

Whittling in the school room was strictly forbidden, yet there was scarcely a square foot of bench or desk that was not hacked by a jack-knife. There was not a semblance of a black-board or wall map in early school rooms; the only decoration, aside from the gauzy network of the geometrical spider in the corners, were the hieroglyphics of "keel" and charcoal on

the walls—made by spectacular urchins. The only broom available for sweeping out the room was a rough scrub affair made of a small, tough white oak sapling, which was usually wielded by the larger girls at the noon hour. School was called by the loud rappings of the teacher upon the window sash, and the entrance of the mixed, coughing throng of knowledge seekers into the room was characterized by an indiscriminate rush for the more desirable seats. It was strictly a case of "first come, first served," and everywhere there might be observed animated bevvies of both sexes in promiscuous and hilarious enjoyment.

Nothing but the most flagrant violation of decorum was noticed by the average instructor, and the rod and ferule were the panacea for all severe offenses. Pupils came into school at all hours of the day and no questions were asked; and seldom did a teacher rebuke the social communications and sly mischievousness of the young tyro, unless the noise became too pronounced or was continued at too great a length of time. There was no school board to regulate teachers or pupils and the "master" was truly monarch of all he surveyed.

The recreative sports and amusements of the old country schools were many and varied in character. The boys mostly engaged in what was termed "town ball," "bull-pen," "cat," "base," "marbles," and "roly poly;" while the girls jumped the rope, played "pussy wants a corner," "ring around rosy," and other more quiet games. Then there was the grapevine swing, and the searching for wild flowers and strawberries in the spring time. Attending all these were innumerable little joyous pleasures of youthful associations that have passed with the age of the olden time.

THE OLD SINGING SCHOOL.

Not to be forgotten was the old-time singing school. Few country-bred men and women now past the noon of life but can tell something of those happy days when the singing schools were in full blast in almost every neighborhood during the winter season—long gone now but for their mellow memories. In this age of progress many old-time practices and customs have been improved on, but the old-fashioned singing school is gone and nothing takes its place. Life in those days offered nothing comparable with the innocent zest found at these assemblages. How simple it all was and how pleasant! The teacher went from village to village, from school house to school house, and was always a welcome guest at one house

after another, among his patrons. Ofttimes it was a difficult matter to decide where he'd better go without wounding the feelings of some of his urgent friends who proffered to share with him their bed and board free of charge.

Sometimes the singing teacher brought with him a melodeon, with its mysterious arrangement of folding legs and pedals; sometimes he was a master of the violin, or "bass fiddle." More often, however, the only musical instrument was a tuning-fork, whose "B-z-z-zz" was the delight of the small children. At "early candle lighting" the singers began to gather at the school or meeting house. A song by the teacher was usually the first thing in order, after which the lesson was given. A term consisted of thirteen lessons. The books used were "The Sacred Lyre," "The Old Missouri Harmony," "The Psalmist"—notes being represented by the numerals—"Mason's Harp," and others. The prime object of the school was to learn to read music—learn the songs—and that end was faithfully pursued. The modern terms applied to voice culture and expression were unknown.

There are few hearts so withered and old but that beat faster when they hear the wailing, sobbing or exulting strains of those old-time hymns or chants; and the mind floats down on the current of these old melodies to that fresh young day of hopes and illusions; of voices that were sweet, no matter how false they sang, of nights that were rosy with dreams, of girls that blushed without cause, and of lovers who talked for hours about everything but love.

The following is a list of those who have filled the office of county school commissioner, examiner or superintendent: Micajah Newby, 1835; John Nixon, 1841; James G. May, Jeremiah Rowland and John H. Butler, 1840-41; B. M. Nice, J. G. May and J. N. Heylin, 1842; J. H. Butler, Lindley Sears and Jeremiah Rowland, 1843; Elijah Newland, 1845; J. H. Butler, Elijah Newland and John I. Morrison, 1846; John M. Lord, Dewitt C. Thomas and James J. Brice, 1850; Zacharias S. Garriott, 1854; Thomas J. Jordan, 1854; Z. S. Garriott, 1856; James B. Wilson, 1856; W. C. McCoskey, 1860; Hamilton S. McRae, 1861; C. L. Paynter, 1861; W. C. McCoskey, 1862; M. D. L. Prow, 1864; John L. Williams, 1866; M. D. L. Prow, 1868; A. A. Cravens, 1871-75; James M. Caress, 1875-79; John A. Beck, 1879-83; W. C. Snyder, 1883-93; W. W. Cogswell, 1893-97; S. H. Hall, 1897-99; J. C. Bush, 1899-1907; Ona Hopper, 1907 to date.

The rural schools of the county, under the direction of these officials and a corps of competent teachers, have been of inestimable value in the

development of a prosperous and progressive rural life. An educational report of the county, published by Professor Hopper, in 1915, gives a splendid review of the work of these schools, and demonstrates the educational value of the modern methods of instruction which have been introduced here.

CHAPTER XI.

CHURCHES AND RELIGIOUS HISTORY.

The first preachers in the county, like those in almost every new country, were almost contemporary with the first settlers. None of them were salaried, none were missionaries sent out into the wilderness by church organizations and societies in more densely populated parts of the country. They cultivated the soil for a living and when there was time to spare would visit around through the different neighborhoods, get a few people together in some cabin and exhort them to repentance. The service consisted of a hymn, lined out by the preacher and sung by all present, then prayer, a sermon and another hymn. The preacher usually had the only hymn book among the congregation, hence the necessity of reading two lines, singing them, then reading two more and so on. The old familiar tunes were all of melancholy character, and sermons were delivered in a sing-song tone and the text was followed very closely. Almost everyone who came into this new country had predilections upon religious subjects, and when a few kindred spirits happened to locate together they soon formed a nucleus around which a church organization was afterward formed and a place of worship erected.

The beginning of Christianity in this county was under many unfavorable circumstances, but here and there were a few energetic, God-fearing people who worked for the Master, not for reward in a pecuniary sense, but for the salvation of the people. For many years the work progressed slowly, as there were many difficulties to overcome. In the outset they experienced serious trouble with the Indians, and it was not an uncommon thing to see men accompanying their families to church on Sunday with the bible in one hand and a gun in the other. And while the energies and forces of the nation were being directed against Great Britain in the War of 1812, they were compelled to be on the watch continually or seek refuge in forts to avoid the tomahawk and scalping knife.

THE FIRST CHURCH ORGANIZATION.

When peace and safety were once more restored and the Indians were moved further west, the pioneer ministers entered again with increased zeal

into the work of establishing churches. A few had already obtained firm footing and were moving gradually on the road to success. One of these and the first church organized in the county, was called the "Blue River Separate (or Free-Will) Baptists," located about four miles south of where Salem now stands, and some few years before the county seat was established. The organization was perfected in May, 1810, and the master spirit of the same was Elder John Wright. He was born in Rowan county, North Carolina, in 1785. He came to Clark's Grant in 1807. In 1808 he and his wife were immersed in the Ohio river by William Summers, of Kentucky. He found occasion to hear the gospel expounded a few times by Alexander Campbell, and at once decided to become a preacher. In January, 1810, he located in what was then Harrison, but now Washington county, some five miles below Royce's Lick, the then capital of this part of the country. His father and others came into the neighborhood in March and April, and in May they organized the church. This was the beginning of the "Church of Christ," or "Christians."

Having established a church at Blue River, Elder John Wright, assisted by his father, Amos Wright, and his brother, Peter, who were all good preachers, went out into different parts of the county and organized churches. They were called "Free-Will Baptists," "New Lights or Independent Baptists," and it was only a few years before they had ten church organizations formed into what was termed the Blue River Association. From the very first Elder John Wright was of the opinion that the Bible alone was the only infallible and sufficient rule of faith and practice. He was the first man in Indiana who took this position. He labored to destroy division and promote union among all the children of God. Though at first he tolerated the term Baptist, or whatever term a congregation chose for a name, he afterwards came to the conclusion that it would be better to wear some name authorized in scripture, to designate the entire body of his adherents. In 1819 he presented to the church at Blue River a resolution to this end. As individuals he was willing that they should be called "Friends," "Disciples" or Christians," but as a body he preferred the "Church of Christ."

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

The resolution was adopted and the association has since been known as the "Church of Christ at Blue River." Most all the other congregations in the county adopted a similar resolution or styled themselves the "Christian Church." This church, through the efforts of the Wrights, took the

lead in the county and has ever maintained it. Elder Jacob Wright, a son of John Wright, was also a preacher in the county for years, and lived up until 1884. Another branch of the Free-Will Baptists was organized in 1820, about four miles northwest of Salem. The place was called Sluder's meeting house. Henry Sluder and John Custer were the leading members and the church was very prosperous for a number of years, but its adherents moved away and the place was abandoned, and the house, a log structure, was allowed to rot down. At the present time there is a membership of about four thousand two hundred in the county, the largest church organization in the county. The church in Salem was organized in 1849, with Jacob Wright as pastor, and has always been in a flourishing condition. B. F. Taylor has charge of the church at the present time.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Of the Presbyterian churches of the county, Livonia stands first in the point of organization. In February, 1816, at the house of Alex McKinney, Sr., one mile south of where Livonia now stands, this church was organized by Rev. Samuel Shannon and consisted of thirteen members. It was first called Bethel, but soon after took the present name, Livonia, and erected a commodious house of hewn logs, the first, probably, built after the town was laid off. In April, 1818, Rev. William M. Martin was installed pastor by the presbytery of Louisville, which met there that year. In the relation of pastor he was retained there—with the exception of about six years, which he spent at Bloomington, for the purpose of educating his children—during a period of thirty-two years. He possessed the true missionary spirit and perhaps there was no man in the state who did more in laying the foundations of the church in all this new country than he.

Though making Livonia his home, pastor Martin went almost everywhere and few men ever had a more extensive acquaintance. There was hardly a Presbyterian church in a dozen counties around Washington at which he did not preach some time or other and if a neighborhood desired to organize a new church "Billy" Martin was always sent for and he seldom failed in his purpose. He delighted to preach in log cabins and was not a stickler for church rules in every instance, but adopted the shortest plans for doing the greatest good, whether they accorded with Presbyterian doctrine or not. He usually preached three discourses on the Sabbath and on communion days began the work with a sunrise prayer meeting. Seeing the need of thorough intellectual culture among the masses in order to make

them the best of Christians, he established a school which was very successful, calling in many young men and women from this and adjoining counties.

For this school there was built a large house of hewn logs, which was called by the students the "Log College." It continued under the management and tutelage of Reverend Martin some fifteen years. His wife lent a helping hand in the school room, especially when he was called away in church service. His life was one of true benevolence and while his purse was open to the needy he gave of the bread of life to the perishing. His three sons became ministers of the gospel and five daughters became the wives of as many ministers, all of the same faith. Two sons and a daughter went forth as missionaries to China and Africa. Mr. Martin died on September 10, 1850.

An unfortunate division of the church growing out of the split of the general assembly took place in 1838 and a second church was organized in Livonia. To this second church Rev. Benjamin M. Nice ministered for a time. After a few years the division was healed and the branches came together again. During this and up to 1864 the church was supported by Reverends Augley, Pering, McCrea, McKinney and Barr. The Rev. Samuel E. Barr was pastor up to about 1880.

The Presbyterian church at Salem was organized on August 15, 1817, by Rev. Samuel Shannon with twenty-eight members. The organization meeting was held in Washington county's first temple of justice and services were held in this court house for almost a year, when the first house of worship was erected on the east side of High street, at that time in a grove, in the extreme north end of town.

This building was a frame structure with south and west doors. The pulpit stood at the middle of the east side of the house and from each door there was a broad aisle running towards the same. The pulpit was elevated to the height of five steps. Everything about the entire structure was as plain as could be and no painter's brush ever touched any portion of the building inside or out. Up to May 10, 1821, it was known as Union church, when the name was changed to the Salem Presbyterian church. Services were held regularly in this church for twenty-five years. In 1839 work was begun on the commodious brick building which is still a house of worship, but it was not completed till January, 1842, when it was formally dedicated by Rev. James Johnson, of Madison, assisting the regular pastor, Alex McPherson.

The entire cost of this building and original furnishing was about five

thousand dollars. The church has had the following ministers: Revs. W. W. Martin, Benjamin C. Cressey, Solomon Kittridge, S. Sealsbury, Joseph G. Wilson, Alex McPherson, B. Cole, N. L. Steele, Charles Marshall, S. M. Warren, Benjamin Franklin, W. H. Rodgers, E. Black, T. A. Steele, I. I. St. John, James McCrea, T. W. McCoy; and later Revs. Montgomery, Sutherland, Miller, Dickey, Wilson and Forrest C. Taylor, the latter now holding this position.

At one time, about 1857, there was a division in the church and a second Presbyterian church was organized, but a union was again brought about, and the membership has moved along smoothly ever since.

After severing his pastorate with the Presbyterian church in Salem, Rev. I. I. St. John built a little chapel on the hill in the west part of Salem, adjoining the Catholic cemetery, where for several years he conducted services regularly every Sunday, with Sunday school. He finally moved back east and latterly services have been conducted in the chapel by the Episcopalians.

In the spring of 1821, fifteen members of the Salem church who resided in the country east of Salem organized themselves into a church and erected a house of worship about a mile and a half up the creek east of Canton and named it Franklin. This church was quite prosperous for many years and a large burial ground was laid out and is still maintained. About 1840 the membership concluded that a house of worship would be more convenient to all at New Philadelphia and a building was accordingly erected, when the old Franklin church was abandoned. The church at New Philadelphia built another house of worship at a point called Beech Grove, three miles farther east, where services were held regularly for a great many years.

The organization of Bethlehem church took place on April 10, 1824. The first person licensed to preach in Indiana was ordained and installed over the united churches of Bethlehem and Blue River in June, 1826. The Blue River organization never built a house of worship but meetings were held at Mrs. Armstrong's residence, near Fredericksburg, for a time, when it disbanded. Bethlehem church was in Jackson township, near Martinsburg and its first pastor was Isaac Reid. For many years this church was very prosperous, but a number of active members moved away and in 1843 it united with the Greenville church; but in 1877 they rebuilt a church on the old Bethlehem grounds and put the church again in good working condition.

The Monroe church, now the Walnut Ridge church, was organized in the spring of 1833, by the Rev. Benjamin C. Cressey. He continued to

preach till his death, in 1834. The church in the past derived much of its persistent working ability and high moral tone from those who came into its fold from the old Covenanter church.

THE COVENANTERS.

The Covenanters are now an organization of the past. At one time this was a very strong and influential sect on Walnut Ridge. Their influence was for good and no doubt is still felt in that community. They were a people that were bitterly opposed to slavery and emigrated from South Carolina because they desired to live and rear their families in a free state. Most of them came to Washington county in 1815 and at once had a society of several families. For some years they sojourned in the wilderness without the preached gospel. Sometimes, once or twice a year, a minister would come along and preach to the little flock for a Sabbath or two.

In 1823 Reverend Lusk, who was an itinerant missionary, came into the settlement and tarried for two weeks preaching most every day at homes of the faithful. The society increased considerably during his stay and put up a log meeting house, where services were held regularly for many years. At the first communion there were eighty communicants. They aided and abetted those who were active in conducting the "underground railroad," and when a slave succeeded in getting to the Covenanter neighborhood he was considered safe.

After the Civil War the society diminished gradually, the old ones died and the young ones in many instances moved off, which disrupted the society forever. As long as the old adherents to the faith lived, when there was no preaching they gathered in some of their neighboring families and spent the forenoon of every Sabbath reading the Bible and instructing their children along religious lines and duties. They were very strict observers of the Sabbath; cooking no meals, cutting no wood and only caring for stock as necessity demanded.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Among the early emigrants to this county there were a number of Germans who were members of the Lutheran church. As early as 1816 a Doctor Pfrimmer preached frequently at the residence of Joseph Reynan, who lived north of Salem and at other homes east of Salem. Rev. Rhinerson preached occasionally in Washington township and at Henry Wyman's, near Martinsburg. In 1822 a church was organized near Harristown and

a log meeting house erected. Connected with this church were Col. Henry Ratts and family, John Paynter and family, Peter and Jacob Naugle and their families, Mr. Goss and family, the Zinks and their families, George Holstein and family, Mr. Daily and family, Mr. Plowman and family, George Scifres and family and Mrs. Ward. In 1837 this church was abandoned and a new one was erected in Salem on the lot where Asa Elliott now resides. The church was called Zion and services were maintained for a few years when it was abandoned.

Among the ministers who preached here were Reverends Zink, Moretts, Ruser, Gaerhart and Henkle. Several of these ministers were very highly educated Germans. Other churches came in and during their revivals succeeded in enrolling many of the Lutherans under their banners, so the few who remained faithful to the church, seeing that an organization could not be maintained longer, sold the property and that was the end of the church in Washington county. A few adherents to the Lutheran faith lived south of Martinsburg and got together occasionally for church services, but no building was ever erected and the organization did not last many years.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The only Roman Catholic church organization that ever existed in the county was in Salem. They finally bought an entire block on the east side of High street between Mulberry and Hackberry streets, which had been held by some early comers for church or school purposes, as it was the most eligible situation in town for such purpose. In 1856 a brick church was built and the same was dedicated by Bishop M. J. Spaulding, of Louisville; Kentucky, June 2, 1857. At that date the church had considerable following in and around Salem and Fathers Murphy, Neeron, Doyle, Gintz, Pensor, Kintrip, Dick and Kenneth served as priests at various times. A cemetery was purchased and laid out on the north of Crown Hill. But those who were once active in this church work moved away or died until there was little following left and about 1895 the church and block was sold to private parties. Afterward the Church of Christ people purchased the old church and have conducted services there regularly for several years.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Baptists were among the very first church workers that came into the county. Their first church organization was perfected only a few months

after that of the Christian, or Free-will Baptists. The Baptist churches organized in the county in the fore part of the nineteenth century were all what was known as "Hardshells," believing in predestination and opposed to foreign missionary work and Sunday schools. They also believed that all preachers were called to the ministry by direct voice of God. This voice they heard while at labor on the farm, in the still hours of night—under most all kinds of conditions and circumstances. And when they received the command to go forth and preach for the salvation of souls, they promptly obeyed the call.

The first Baptist organization perfected in the county was at the house of Colonel Dawalt, September 7, 1810, about three miles east of Salem and one mile east of Royse's Lick. Its membership was made up of emigrants from North Carolina and Kentucky. For the first three years after the church was organized services were held around at the homes of the members and were necessarily very irregular. In July, 1814, a log church was completed, rather a rude affair, with poor fixtures. The benches were made of split and hewn logs, the pulpit and floor of puncheons. This church was called Sharon and the first regular pastor was Elder John Wilson, who preached occasionally till the house was erected and after that at stated times. In 1817 he was succeeded by Elder James McCoy, who, in 1819, was ordained to the full functions of the ministry, after which time he was called to the pastoral care of the church and remained in charge until the church was dissolved, November, 1830. Elders Moses Sellers and Isaac Worrall united with this old body but removed their membership to other Baptist churches out of the county before they were ordained to the ministry, but each of them was afterward prominent in organizing new churches in the county while they lived. Most of the members of this body went to Salem and assisted in organizing the church there about the time Sharon was disbanded.

The next church organized in the county was the Clifty Baptist church at Mt. Carmel, in 1815, with twenty-one members. In this body Elder Thomas N. Robertson commenced his labors in the ministry and remained here some ten years. The last pastor was Elder Harrison Cornwell, who put in his entire time and life preaching in Washington and adjoining counties. Reuben Starks was for a time pastor of this church preceding Cornwell.

Mill Creek Baptist church was next organized with twelve members, on June 5, 1822, at which time a council was called for this purpose from Union, Sharon and Concord churches, all of which are now dissolved.

Occasional meetings had been held in the neighborhood for several years prior to that date. At the organization meeting, Stephen Stark was chosen moderator and Elder Royse McCoy, clerk, the latter also served as pastor from date of organization to June 28, 1834. The first church house was a log building, located four miles southwest of Salem and was dedicated on August 3, 1823, the sermon on the occasion being preached by Elder Rossan, assisted by Elder James McCoy.

Elder Jacob Crabbs was second pastor, who took charge on October 24, 1835. About this time the anti-mission spirit infested the churches of Lost River Association, of which Mill Creek was a part and a split occurred, when Mill Creek church pulled out and joined the Bethel association in 1837, of which she is still a member. Crabbs continued as minister to 1844, except six months when John C. Post was pastor. On the fourth Saturday in November, 1844, Elder William McCoy was chosen pastor, which position he filled till January, 1891, covering a period of forty-seven years.

The church is now ninety-three years old and has had three meeting houses. There are very few churches in the county that have been kept up so long or have been so successful as Mill Creek.

The organization of Hebron church occurred on August 21, 1819, with only thirteen members. Under the pastorate of James McCoy, John Wilson and Arch Johnson it grew at one time to over one hundred. In 1876 there were but fourteen communicants.

About ten miles east of Salem, Zoar church is situated. Its organization took place in 1830 and at one time numbered seventy-five members. Elder John Wilson was pastor as well as a member of this body. The church at Salem was organized on January 17, 1829, with fourteen members. An imposing structure for the day was this first place of worship, built at the south end of Water street. At a cost of ten thousand dollars a new brick church was erected on the corner of High and Walnut streets. The pastor now in charge is L. B. McKinley.

METHODIST CHURCH.

The first Methodist body in the county was organized in 1816 at Salem. The first church services were held in private homes and in the court house, which was open to all denominations. The first church erected in the county was called the "Cooley meeting house," about two miles southeast of Salem on the Jeffersonville road. This church is supposed to have been erected about 1818. It was a very important point in the old Salem

circuit, but the church is now a thing of the past; the old dilapidated cemetery is the only thing that remains.

The first church erected in Salem was on East Poplar street in 1828. As all old records are lost few particulars of this early church are available. Of this church Rev. William Shanks was first pastor. He probably had more to do with the organization of Methodist churches in Washington county than any other man. He was an able man and an earnest church worker. He was of Scotch ancestry and his parents were Presbyterians, but he entered the Methodist ministry in 1811, at his home in Virginia. He was ordained by Bishop Asbury in 1813. He married a daughter of the celebrated William Cravens and came west in 1822. In 1825 he was admitted to the Illinois conference and was appointed to the Salem station and for a number of years traveled what was known as the Salem circuit. He was a great friend to the cause of education and was the leader in advocating the founding of Asbury University. In 1835 he acted as its first agent, soliciting donations and subscriptions from its friends to put up the first college building. It was at his suggestion that the name "Asbury College" was first adopted. He was for fifty-two years a minister of the gospel and for twenty-five years was never known to miss an appointment.

The second building in Salem was erected on the corner of High and Market streets, the building now being occupied by the Salem fire department. This church was dedicated on September 10, 1854. Dr. William Daily officiating. Many pastors, who in after years became eminent divines and occupied exalted stations in life were at different times stationed with the Salem church.

In 1890 Merrill Weir, of New Albany, desired to erect a monument to his mother upon the spot where he was born and offered to donate funds for a new church to be known as the "Weir memorial." The offer was gladly accepted and the present edifice was erected and dedicated in 1891.

The present pastor is F. W. Hart, D. D. Others who have served as pastors in this church since the erection of the new building are Reverends Zaring, Wood, Clinton, Brown, O'Neil, Batchelor, Robertson and Kenworthy.

FRIENDS, OR QUAKERS.

As early as 1808 some Quakers came into the county in search of homes for themselves and their people, but the tide of emigration did not set in until about 1810. Most of them were from slave-holding states—South Carolina, Georgia and Virginia—and they came in trains of fifteen

or twenty wagons at a time. The greatest influx into this territory was in 1815-16.

The old Blue River monthly meeting was organized seventh month, first, 1815, and the building of a meeting house was begun that winter and completed in 1816, on land donated by Matthew Coffin. This house was originally of two rooms, twice as large as the building is now and it is said there was then scarcely room for those who came there regularly for worship. On January 6, 1816, a meeting was held at this place and a committee was appointed "to promote the civilization of the Indian natives," and also a committee "to consider the establishment of an Institution for the Instruction of our Youth."

In 1818 a house was built about eight miles west of Salem called Mt. Pleasant, near where Smedley now stands. This house has long since gone down, but a graveyard still marks the place. About 1820 the Blue River church house was too small to accommodate all who belonged there and a new church was built near Seba, called Poplar Grove. This house, too, has long since disappeared.

Weddings were all held at these church houses and when the ceremony had been completed the partners signed their names in the church book with witnesses thereto. Priscilla Hunt, who later married Joseph Cadwalader, was a celebrated minister in her day and was called to visit the meetings of friends far and wide. Edmund Brooks came west, in 1816, to preach: Elihu Hoag came from Vermont; Hannah Thompson, from North Carolina; Stephen Gillett, a French minister; Hugh Judge, from New York; Dungen Clark, from North Carolina; and many others visited the church from time to time and conducted services through a series of years. Upon one occasion Samuel Coffin and sister wanted to hear one of the above eminent divines and they had but one ox to carry them, so Samuel walked while his sister rode the ox a distance of seven or eight miles.

It was through the influence and practice of these early Quakers that the practice of having whisky in the harvest field and at all public gatherings was broken up.

In 1828 an unfortunate division occurred in the church in all parts of the country and the division extended to this county. The old Blue River monthly meeting was torn asunder, one branch becoming the Hicksite, the other the Orthodox. The body known as the Hicksites were so named from holding to the views advanced by Elias Hicks, of Long Island. They retained the old church and the Orthodox branch held meetings at the private homes of members and at Nathan Trueblood's mill house for a time

until a building was erected about a mile and a half northeast of old Blue River. Here the Orthodox people still worship. In 1841 the Highland Creek meeting house was erected, five miles northwest of Salem, where a strong congregation is still in existence.

The early Quakers deemed it a part of their Christian duty to look after the Indians. A special committee was appointed to look after the scattering bands of savages who still were to be found in the surrounding country and members of this committee made frequent visits among the red men in this and adjoining counties to assist if possible in bettering their condition and keep them on peaceful terms. The Quakers were always strong advocates for good schools and did much in early times to place the county in the front rank along educational lines.

CHAPTER XII.

FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS, CLUBS AND SOCIETIES.

MASONS AND MASONRY.

Masonry in Washington county is as old as the town of Salem, for while the first cabins were being built a move was started to organize a lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. John DePauw and Marston G. Clarke were the prime movers. A petition was signed by all who were Masons in the county, asking the grand lodge of Kentucky to grant them a dispensation, empowering them to organize. This authority was given them in the fall of 1815 and the lodge was named Melchizedek Lodge No. 37. The organization was perfected in a half-story room in General Clarke's log hotel on south Main street and the lodge continued to meet here from time to time until Rodman built a three-story business house on lot 1, on the south side of the public square.

Marston G. Clarke was the first master of the lodge. He also represented the lodge at Corydon in September, 1817, when the first steps were taken to organize a grand lodge in Indiana. He also represented the Salem lodge at Madison, January 12, 1818, when the grand lodge was organized, at which time the name of the lodge was changed to Salem Lodge No. 21, which number and name it still retains—now almost for a century. When the Rodman building was torn down, about 1830, the lodge was removed to the old Lutheran church, which had a kind of second story. The next move was to a low third-story room that stood on lot 16, on the south side of the public square. When Lyon's three-story block on the west side of the square was completed, about 1860, a room was fitted up expressly for a Masonic hall and the lodge occupied the same until the block was burned, August 1, 1864. All the furniture, regalia and lodge records were destroyed in this fire.

At the time of the fire two lodges occupied the rooms, a second lodge having been organized about the time the Lyon's block was completed, called Newland Lodge No. 286. This lodge flourished for several years, but was

consolidated with Salem Lodge No. 21, March 6, 1884, after an existence of nearly twenty-five years. Louis N. Smith was first master after the two lodges were consolidated.

After the burning of the Lyon's block, lodge rooms were next fitted up on the third floor of a brick building owned by Paynter Brothers, on the west side of lot 1, on the south side of the public square. The next move was to the third story of a brick block on the corner of lot 1, where the blue lodge, chapter and council have elegant quarters, provided with banquet hall and waiting rooms, the location being exactly the same as that first occupied by the lodge one hundred years ago.

A Masonic lodge was established at Canton in the fall of 1873, and abandoned in 1875, when the hall was destroyed by fire. The charter was surrendered in 1884.

A Masonic lodge was organized at Campbellsburg, under dispensation, on May 20, 1861, with George W. Bartlett, worshipful master; C. Prow, senior warden; John C. Voyles, junior warden; D. Badger, secretary; Israel Wesner, treasurer; W. B. Teague, senior deacon; John Wilkins, junior deacon; H. C. Malott and E. B. Driscoll, stewards; and William Collier, tyler. The lodge was named Rob Morris Lodge No. 282, in honor of Rob Morris, of Versailles, Kentucky, who was a frequent visitor to the lodge named for him. The lodge now has a membership of about eighty.

Canton Lodge, Free and Accepted Maçons, was organized in 1873, with W. R. McKnight, T. B. Hobbs, Carey Morris, Peter Morris, Willis Tatlock, D. C. Alvis, James Faulkoner, George M. Morris and Warren Wilson as charter members. At one time the lodge had thirty-five members, but the fire of 1875 destroyed their property and in 1884 the charter was surrendered.

Hiram Chapter No. 121, Royal Arch Masons, at Campbellsburg, has a membership of forty-five. Campbellsburg Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, has a membership of forty.

There is a Masonic lodge at Hardinsburg; and also a chapter of the Eastern Star

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

Salem Lodge No. 67, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, was organized on June 4, 1849, by special officers from New Albany. The meetings were held for several years in the building where B. M. Lingle & Son's harness store is now located. The order afterwards bought the property at the corner of East Market street and the public square. They remodeled

the building and built a two-story brick addition, the second floor of which was used for the lodge room. In 1896 the three-story building which now adorns the east side of the square was erected. The membership at that time was one hundred and thirty, and it has grown rapidly since to a present membership of three hundred and fifty.

Besides the above, which is known as the subordinate lodge, Odd Fellowship has two other branches here, the encampment and the Rebekah lodges. Salem Encampment No. 52 was instituted on July 17, 1856, under a charter granted on May 22 of the same year. W. C. DePauw was the first chief patriarch. The present membership is eighty-five. Salem Rebekah Lodge No. 188 was organized in the seventies, and is in a prosperous condition, having a membership of about one hundred and fifty.

Azur Lodge No. 250, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, was organized at Campbellsburg on January 25, 1866, with the following charter members and officers: T. F. Shanks, noble grand; J. S. Shanks, vice-grand; W. H. Shanks, secretary; Zack Pollard, treasurer; William Davis and George Bigsley.

The following is a list of past noble grands, beginning with the first: Robert Denney, James Stephens, Corkins Brown, C. Prow, A. Overman, William Pollard, John Wilkins, George W. Bartlett, Joseph Lee, John Huffman, Joshua Davis, Samuel Martin, R. C. Martin, C. G. Robinson, Benton Driscoll, John H. Denney, and the present incumbent, Harry Wesner. The present membership of the lodge is ninety-five.

Azur Encampment No. 280, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at Campbellsburg, has a membership of forty-five. Silver Star Lodge No. 562, Daughters of Rebekah, has a membership of fifty.

There is a prosperous Odd Fellows lodge at Martinsburg, having a membership of thirty-nine. Their meetings are held in Denny's hall.

At Hardinsburg there is a lodge of Odd Fellows and a chapter of the Rebekahs.

There is also a lodge of Odd Fellows at Livonia, with a membership of eighty.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Salem Lodge No. 96, Knights of Pythias, was organized on August 9, 1881, with fifteen charter members. Of the organized charter members only three are now living, H. H. Routh, Benjamin Boling and William M. Linscott. Salem lodge ranks among the best in Indiana and at present has

a membership of two hundred and ninety-eight, and is composed of the best citizens, including men from all branches of business.

The officers for the ensuing year are: Orville Williams, chancellor commander; Menze Denny, prelate; Archie Cowherd, master at arms; George Nuckles, outer guard; Harvey Warriner, vice-chancellor; R. R. Tash, master of work; Tom Oliver, inner guard; C. H. Jackson, Lewis Dennis and John W. Spaulding, trustees; Carson Peden and Claude Simpson, representatives; Charles H. Jackson, special deputy. The oldest member is William M. Linscott, who came from Rescue Lodge No. 26, Old Vernon, Jennings county, Indiana.

Campbellsburg Lodge No. 167, Knights of Pythias, has a membership of eighty. The Pythian Sisters have a lodge at Campbellsburg, with forty members.

The Knights of Pythias also have lodges at Saltillo and at Hardinsburg. At the latter place there is a lodge of the Pythian Sisters.

IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.

Tokape Tribe No. 116, Improved Order of Red Men, at Salem, was organized on Tuesday night, February 12, 1891, with twenty-seven charter members. District Deputy Tolbert N. Sudbury and the degree team of Bloomington, Indiana, had charge of the work. The first officers of the tribe were: W. J. Prow, prophet; W. S. Almond, sachem; H. M. Henderson, senior sagamore; R. B. Mitchell, junior sagamore; C. E. Morris, chief of records; James B. Berkey, keeper of wampum; John B. Clarke, Thomas M. Loudon and Louis P. Benua, trustees.

Regular meetings are held each Tuesday night and the tribe has gradually increased in membership, the July report showing three hundred and five in good standing. Besides relieving the widows and orphans of the tribe much charity work has been done, and the new two-story brick building, valued at thirteen thousand dollars, is almost paid for. The present officers are: Ernest Nuckles, prophet; Archie L. Cowherd, sachem; Oscar Machtoff, senior sagamore; Will S. McLemore, junior sagamore; Robert W. Myers, chief of records; Fred N. Clarke, collector of wampum; George W. Nuckles, keeper of wampum; W. Oliver Marks, John W. Spaulding and James W. Griffin, trustees.

White Rose Council No. 207, Degree of Pocahontas, at Salem, was organized on Tuesday, June 15, 1900, with seventy-two charter members, Jessie Cornell, great pocahontas, presiding; the degree team of Mitchell.

Indiana, doing the work. The following officers were then installed: Bertha L. Moon, prophetess; Sylvia Hedrick, pocahontas; Martha Hedrick, wenona; John S. Gorman, powetan; Mary S. Green, keeper of records; Agnes Purlee, keeper of wampum; Lula J. Barnett, first scout; Lora M. Trueblood, second scout; Daisy McLemore, first runner; Ethel Roseberry, second runner; Grace Fancher, first councillor; Mary A. Knapp, second councillor; George F. Brown, first warrior; Harry Emery, second warrior; Noble Fultz, third warrior; Hiram McLemore, fourth warrior.

The Council has had a steady growth and the present membership is one hundred and fifty. They meet regularly each week in the Improved Order of Red Men's hall. The present officers are as follow: Emma McPheeters, prophetess; Ethel Gordon, pocahontas; Elva Spaulding, wenona; Hershel Fisher, powetan; Hazel Hedrick, keeper of records; Sylvia Hedrick, keeper of wampum; Dolle Berkey, special deputy; Emma C. Spaulding and Mattie Griffin, representatives to great council; John W. Spaulding, degree captain.

The Improved Order of Red Men has lodges at Livonia and at Hardinsburg.

TRIBE OF BEN-HUR.

Salem Court No. 207, Tribe of Ben-Hur, was instituted in the Independent Order of Odd Fellows hall, by Supreme Deputy Chief D. A. Peregrine, of Greencastle, August 31, 1900, with twenty-one charter members. At one time this court had one hundred and ten beneficial members, but owing to a change in rates the membership now is seventy-five. Seven members have been lost by death, the first being Charles A. Allen, and the last William F. Banks, then residing at Oakland, California.

Both men and women are accepted to membership and the present officers are as follows: Past chief, Thomas W. Whitson; chief, Fred N. Clarke; judge, Harry C. Barnett; scribe, J. A. Adams; teacher, Nannie M. Tegarden; keeper of tribute, John W. Spaulding; captain, C. C. Davis; guide, John O. Reister; keeper of inner gate, Leslie L. Adams; keeper of outer gate, W. A. Medlock. The court meets the first and third Wednesday rights of each month at the Red Men's hall.

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA.

Forest Camp No. 4189, Modern Woodmen of America, at Salem, was organized on September 3, 1896, by District Deputy Head Consul P. J.

Strack, with seventeen charter members. Salem Camp No. 8402 was organized a few years later and for several years two active camps were maintained, but by mutual agreement the camps consolidated under the name of Union Camp No. 4189, which at this time has one hundred and eighty beneficial members, carrying \$256,000 insurance. Seventeen members are deceased and the society has paid their families benefits amounting to \$31,000.

The present officers of the camp are: Past consul, G. H. Hagen; consul, H. E. Bressie; banker, J. W. Griffin; clerk, J. D. Clark; escort, J. I. Hedrick; watchman, Claude McCoskey; sentry, Fred Brewer; camp physicians, Dr. John I. Mitchell, Dr. H. M. Paynter, Dr. C. H. Stalker; trustees, H. Barnett, William Knight, Ellis Wright; chief forester, M. M. Wood.

Campbellsburg Camp No. 10721, Modern Woodmen of America, has a membership of ninety.

The Modern Woodmen of America has a camp at Livonia, with a membership of about eighty.

THE GRANGE.

On the evening of December 4, 1867, the National Grange, a farmers' organization, was duly constituted at Washington, D. C. Just at this time the tillers of the soil seemed to demand something of the kind, feeling that a closer intimacy in neighborhood, state and nation, together with a better knowledge and understanding of agricultural affairs would lead to a betterment of conditions in home and governmental affairs.

From the very start the order grew rapidly in all parts of the country, and the tidal wave reached Washington county in 1873, and in less than a year's time nearly every family engaged in farming were members of the order. It was at its zenith of popularity in the fall of 1874. At this time there were over twenty Granges organized, with officers as follow:

Pierce Township Grange. William Rudder, master; Eli Strain, secretary.

Express Grange, Pierce Township. R. R. Shanks, master; J. M. Goss, secretary.

Polk Grange, Polk Township. William McGinnis, master; S. L. Baker, secretary.

Howard Grange, Howard Township. William Roberts, master; E. Newby, secretary.

Star Grange, Washington Township. J. T. Shanks, master; A. A. Cooper, secretary.

Smedley range, Vernon Township. C. Prow, master; J. H. Smedley, secretary.

Zion Grange, Washington Township. M. M. C. Hobbs, master; N. Brown, secretary.

Ebenezer range, Washington Township. James Bowers, master; L. N. Smith, secretary.

Jefferson Grange, Jefferson Township. W. P. Enochs, master; S. Batt, secretary.

Campbellsburg Grange, Brown Township. A. S. Wilcox, master; Albert Mitten, secretary.

Highland Grange, Washington Township. A. B. Davis, master; J. D. Heacock, secretary.

Kossuth Grange, Monroe Township. W. G. Jamison, master; M. L. Riebelin, secretary.

Delaney's Creek Grange, Monroe Township. E. H. Pengh, master; George W. Robertson, secretary.

Hardinsburg Grange, Posey Township. James A. Cravens, master; W. A. Ellis, secretary.

Jackson Grange, Jackson Township. Preston Stucker, master, Wilson Grimes, secretary.

Union Grange, Vernon Township. J. R. Chastain, master, G. A. Chastain, secretary.

Posey Grange, Posey Township. Robert Armstrong, master; James Armstrong, secretary.

York Grange, Gibson Township. A. N. Elrod, master; J. C. Hobson, secretary.

Buffalo Grange, Jefferson Township. Elhanan Elliott, master; J. A. Rice, secretary.

Zion Grange, Polk Township. John W. Mead, master; Joshua Crow, secretary.

Livonia Grange. G. W. T. Gardner, master; A. L. Hardin, secretary.

A county council was organized on March 21, 1874, with E. W. Shanks, president; Dr. Charles Rathbun, vice-president; M. M. C. Hobbs, secretary and purchasing agent, and W. Roberts, treasurer.

One of the largest outpourings of the people ever witnessed in the county was the Grange picnic held at Hobbs' grove, two miles east of Salem

on the Canton road, August 6, 1874. The grove contained thirty acres and by noon, when delegations and processions from all parts of the county had filed in, there was some twelve thousand people on the grounds.

Various appropriate mottoes were displayed by the various granges as they passed in procession, and prominent speakers addressed the multitudes from two stands. Brass bands, martial bands and glee clubs vied with each other to render music and enthusiasm for the occasion. The speakers were: Norman J. Colman, of St. Louis; E. A. Allman and James Buchanan, of Indianapolis; J. Q. Newsom, of Bartholomew county, and William Sanders, of Orange county.

The speakers urged the farmers to organize and continue their efforts to place themselves upon an equality with the rest of the industrial world. They were reminded of the fact that they fed the nation and should be recognized as a prominent factor in the administration of affairs by those who administered the affairs of state and nation.

THE GRANGE ENTERS POLITICS.

All were so enthused by the success of the meeting that it was decided that a county ticket should be nominated, which was accordingly done on September 7. Nathan B. Wright was named for clerk; E. H. Peugh, auditor; A. J. Parker, treasurer; Charles McFall, recorder; Archibald Baxter, sheriff; Samuel Lusk, surveyor, and E. W. Shanks, representative. Horace Heffren was chosen county chairman, and conducted the campaign. A hotly contested campaign followed, but the county went Democratic by majorities ranging from one to six hundred.

The Grange as an order was kept up for a few years. A Grange store was established but gradually it died out and inside of four years the order was defunct in Washington county. It was scarcely heard of again, although it flourished in other parts of the country, until 1897, when the Salem Grange was organized, with W. W. Stevens, master, and Mrs. Asa Elliott, secretary. This Grange lasted but three years.

In 1890, and for two or three years afterward, the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association succeeded in getting a strong organization and large membership throughout the county and established a store in Salem. It also was doomed to be short lived and a number of individuals exchanged their money for valuable experience—an article that is worth a great deal sometimes, when it does not cost too much and the investor remembers the lesson learned.

It was unfortunate for this farming community that the Grange was allowed to die out. As a national organization it has done much for the farmer and the country, particularly in moulding public opinion and shaping legislation. They were first to advocate the election of United States senators by popular vote; labored long and assiduously for the establishment of the parcels post, rural free delivery, economy in public affairs, the curbing of railroad monopolies and trusts, and a higher education for the boys and girls on the farm. They accomplished their ends rather slowly because they were in advance of the times and public sentiment. But they were conscientious in all things, and their independence and perseverance have won national recognition, having been called into the nation's councils time and again to assist in unravelling some of the knotty problems that confronted the leaders of the country.

It was their undoing here in Washington county to allow themselves to become involved in local politics, forgetting the grand precepts of the order to engage in the hazardous game of politics.

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

On September 1, 1897, Thomas Williams, Col. S. D. Sayles, George Paynter and Robert Morris, suggested an organization to hold an old settler's meeting each year. At a called meeting Foster Trueblood, Erasmus Shanks, Rev. M. M. C. Hobbs and Thornton Callaway joined them in a committee and the first annual meeting was held on October 22, 1897. For eleven years these meetings were held annually, being addressed at different times by such prominent men as Professor Campbell, Professor Bloss, Professor Joseph Moore, Rev. F. T. Moore, Hon. Cyrus Davis and others.

On November 25, 1905, a constitution was adopted and the commissioners granted the use of rooms in the court house for the society. Meetings were then held each month for a short time, but the older members having gradually dropped out by death, the meetings were finally discontinued for several years. On April 17, 1914, the three surviving members of the old organization committee, Lewis N. Smith, Augustus S. Garriott, and E. Hicks Trueblood, called a meeting for the purpose of reorganization. This was done by the selection of others to take the places on the committee of those deceased, and W. B. Lindley was chosen president; E. Hicks Trueblood, treasurer; and F. J. Heacock, secretary. A number of new members have now become active in the work, and plans are under considera-

tion to make permanent arrangements for a meeting place and for the preservation of the old documents, relics, and curios of the society.

CLUBS IN SALEM AND VICINITY.

Salem enjoys the reputation of being one of the most celebrated club towns of its size in the state. Among the first to be organized was the Salem Farmer's Club. This is a unique and progressive organization of farmers with a membership of twenty-four active workers—the heads of twelve different families. It was organized by Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stevens in November, 1892. The object of this club is the study of the science and the practical results of intelligent farming and to teach the host and hostess along the fine arts of attractive menu and entertainment. The meetings are held once a month, each time at the home of one of the members, thus each family provides one dinner a year and enjoys the hospitality of the others eleven times during the year. The programs provide for both forenoon and afternoon exercises. This club was the only one of its kind in the state when started, but since its organization and successful operation many others have been organized along similar lines.

The first meeting and organization of this club was held at the home of E. M. C. Hobbs, with the following enrollment: W. W. Stevens and wife, E. M. C. Hobbs and wife, Asa Elliott and wife, W. B. Lindley and wife, C. N. Lindley and wife, L. G. Davis and wife, E. H. Wright and wife, L. N. Smith and wife, Enoch Parr and wife, C. J. Newby and wife, T. M. Loudon and wife and Frances Nixon and wife. Those who have taken the places of members who have retired from the club are F. J. Heacock and wife, J. W. May and wife, J. P. Grimes and wife, F. J. Schocke and wife, R. R. Newlon and wife, H. C. Dawalt and wife, Otto Zink and wife, J. J. Mitchell and wife and W. N. Short and wife.

Members of this club have stood at the head of state agricultural and horticultural societies and several of them have been prominent farmer's-institute workers.

HIGHLAND FARMER'S CLUB.

The Highland Farmer's Club was organized in February, 1915, at the home of Rev. A. L. Carney. It is composed of twelve families, all members of the family are included as associate members and take part in the exercises and discussions, but only the heads of families are voting members.

The usual program consists of music, devotional exercises, reading and the discussion of some farm topic, and also some home topic of special interest to the women.

The active members at present are: Mr. and Mrs. Carl Watts; Mr. and Mrs. Oris Williams; Sylvanus and Anna Knight; Mr. and Mrs. Glen Bottorff; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bowers; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Payne; Mr. and Mrs. Francis Godfrey; Mr. and Mrs. Clint Spencer; Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Carney; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baynes; Mr. and Mrs. Olan Williams; Mr. and Mrs. William Cauble. The officers are: President, Carl Watts; secretary, Mrs. Fred Baynes; chaplain, Clarence Bowers.

PROGRESSIVE FARMER'S CLUB.

The Progressive Farmers' Club, of Oxonia, was organized in October, 1908, and meets with one of the members one night each month. The usual program includes readings, papers and discussions of farm and household topics. There are twenty-four active members, consisting of the heads of twelve families, as follow: Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Baynes, Mr. and Mrs. John Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Barrett, Mr. and Mrs. William Bundy, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Cauble, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Newlon Emery, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Cauble, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Baynes, Mr. and Mrs. James Fultz. The officers are: President, James Fultz; vice-president, Lewis Baynes; secretary, Mrs. John Atkins; treasurer, Mrs. Hiram Barrett; chaplain, William Bundy.

FORTNIGHTLY CLUB.

Organized fifteen years ago, the Fortnightly Club meets twice each month, as its name indicates. Its purpose is, "The improvement of the social and intellectual condition of its members." Membership is limited to thirty-six and the exercises consist of current events, select reading, assigned subjects and general discussion. The present officers are: President, Orra Hopper; vice-president, Clem O. Thompson; secretary, Mrs. Asa Elliott; treasurer, Mrs. W. W. Hottel.

WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Woman's Club meets on alternate Tuesdays, at three o'clock in the afternoon. It was organized in 1891. The work consists of music, read-

ings and discussions of general cultural interest, with social features and welfare work for the community. The officers are: Mrs. F. F. Cauble, president; Mrs. W. H. Rudder, vice-president; Mrs. George Smith, secretary; Mrs. F. S. Houston, treasurer.

CULTURE CLUB.

The officers of the Culture Club are as follow: President, Minnie Munkelt; vice-president, Harriet Zink; secretary, Ethel Justi; treasurer, Blanche Smith. Meetings are held monthly at the homes of the various members, with a general theme of study for the year's work, and a special phase of this theme for each meeting.

COLUMBIAN CLUB.

A meeting of the Columbian Club is held each month, with one of the members as hostess. The year's program takes up items of current interest, with one member as leader at each meeting. An annual picnic is held at some time during the year. The officers for the present year are: Miss Bradie Shrum, president; Mrs. Charles McClintock, vice-president; Miss Louise Telle, secretary; and Mrs. Otis Shields, treasurer.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB.

Meetings of the Shakespeare Club are held on the first and third Wednesdays of each month at the homes of the various members. While the study and discussion of Shakespeare and his works form an important item in the work, other authors and other themes are also taken up, and the year's program includes many subjects of interest. The officers are: President, Mrs. Minnie Naugle; vice-president, Mrs. Jerry Janison; secretary, Mrs. W. W. Hottel; treasurer, Mrs. Leroy Hobbs.

LADIES' PIANO CLUB.

Organized in 1896, the Ladies' Piano Club meets each three weeks with some member as hostess. Vocal and instrumental selections are given at each meeting, with discussions of current events and music, a particular theme being the basis of the year's work. The officers are: Miss Ethel Shultz, president; Mrs. Harvey Morris, vice-president; Mrs. R. R. Tash, secretary; and Mrs. Forest C. Taylor, treasurer.

JUNIOR PIANO CLUB.

The officers of the Junior Piano Club are: President, Ruby Graves; vice-president, Mary Thompson; secretary, Helen Shanks; treasurer, Lena Graves. Meetings are held each month and the topics of interest are discussed with readings and vocal and instrumental selections.

THE PENELOPE CLUB.

The Penelope Club is a club organized among the teachers of Salem, and while its main purpose has been one of fellowship and social pleasure, it has done much to foster a spirit of co-operation and mutual helpfulness among the teachers, and has resulted in better work and greater interest in the public schools.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION—OLD TIME DOCTORS.

The minds of the majority of people a century or more ago were strongly imbued with puritanical ideas. Many believed that in the moral and social realms whatever was pleasurable was sinful. They also believed that in the gastronomic world whatever tasted particularly good was necessarily unwholesome, and that the efficacy of medicines was in proportion to their nastiness and the consequent amount of discomfort that could be inflicted on the patient by their administration. Children especially were made to suffer by being deprived, wholly, or in part, of the very things which every healthy, normal stomach would crave. There is no doubt that the constant suggestions imparted to children in regard to the indigestibility of everything they were particularly fond of, inevitably weakened their digestive powers, and many, no doubt, were thus moulded into chronic dyspeptics before their milk teeth were all shed. It is not a matter of wonder to us living in this advanced age of psychological research, that serious results so often followed the inhibition of various articles of diet which went under the ban. The eating of anything which doctors and people generally pronounced detrimental to good health was bound to produce bad results, unless it was in the case of the small boy who paid little attention to dietary restrictions, having more in fear the application of the peach-tree switch for disobedience than for any serious results arising from an overindulgence in the things he was positively forbidden to eat. In the summer season, particularly, the edicts were proclaimed loudest against articles of diet which were considered most dangerous, such as melons, tomatoes, blackberries and most fruits, all of which are now eaten with impunity, the doctor now telling his patient to eat what he likes.

It was not, however, alone in regard to diet that doctors a century ago practiced upon the principle that whatever was gratifying to the patient must, for that reason, be inhibited. A cardinal principle of practice in cases of fever was that the patient must be kept in a close, warm room, without ventilation and on no account was a drink of cold water allowed, a warm

decoction of slippery-elm bark being substituted therefor, and the thought of snow or ice in the sick room was terrible. Happily, most of the old doctors who practiced under the old regime are dead. A fever patient is now given the benefit of all the fresh air available. He is not only allowed to use cold water freely, but chopped ice is placed within his reach, everything being done to add to his comfort.

THE ERA OF NASTY NOSTRUMS.

Another popular idea in old-time practice was that the efficiency of medicine was measured by the nastiness. The botanical system of medicine was apparently devised with special reference to the principle, that whatever was pleasant to the taste possessed very little therapeutic value. Medicines were indicated by numerals and "No. 1" stood for that supreme herbal abomination, known to botanists as *lobelia inflata*. It was sure enough an emetic, and if it was selected to stand at the head of the list solely because of its nasty taste, no better selection could have been made. It was always the first medicine to be administered, no matter what the disease might be. Then followed the process of steaming and sweating, a bit more of the initiatory torture process. The patient who survived the lobelia treatment, always felt better, for it would have been impossible for him to have felt worse than when that particular nostrum was performing its mission. The initiatory step followed by the Allopath was to try the effect of "blue-mass." The discomforts and distress that resulted from a big tablespoonful dose of this sickening mixture made a patient both glad and surprised to find himself alive when its effects subsided. Even in early times the wise physician practiced psychological treatment unwittingly when he doled out his dough pills, or laid aside his mysterious look and action long enough to drop a bit of encouragement and friendly cheer to his confiding patient.

There is now no doubt that the Indian cured disease by the practice of incantations, and the frightening away of evil spirits by means of hideous noises and the diabolical "make up" in which he presented himself at the bedside of his patient. These practices can be accounted for now scientifically, under the principle of mental suggestion, which physicians of all schools and healers of all classes now recognize as one of the greatest of therapeutic agents. Paracelsus, more than three hundred years ago, made a very distinct discovery, which was that a false belief, however induced, whatever means employed, was just as efficacious for therapeutic purposes as a true one, faith being the sole condition precedent.

WOMEN DOCTORS.

While there were few physicians in the country, and they remote from the back settlements, the women doctors were very necessary factors in the body politic. To those isolated families scattered over the country where Washington county's domains are now defined, they were indispensable, and their ministrations were, in many instances, the only means available to relieve the sick and suffering. The merits of their herbs may not well be disputed, nor need they be defended, for they often constituted the only choice in case of illness. Considering the limited supply of cures they could command, their resources for assuaging suffering and ministering to the afflicted were—in the light of modern science—little less than marvelous. There was scarcely an herb or weed, growing in the wilds of the forests, that they did not use in some way in treating diseases of different kinds, and various kinds of herbs were grown in the garden, the foliage and roots of which were carefully laid away for future use. Most of these medicines were made into "teas" to be taken in copious draughts as prescribed. Poultices were favorite remedies for many ills and they were very effective in relieving most kinds of aches and pains. Girls were hardly considered qualified to marry unless they had acquired considerable proficiency in the use and application of nature's simple remedies, as were then in common use. For chronic ailments of all kinds, bitters, made up of whisky, barks of trees and roots, were the standard remedies, and there were as many different combinations prescribed as there were diseases to be treated.

THE "PATENT MEDICINE" MAN.

In the early part of the last century "patent medicine men" caught on to the "bitters" usage and waxed rich for many years upon the credulity of the public. The fellow who put out a bitters for purifying the blood, possessed a sovereign remedy for all ills that flesh was heir to, for the reason that nearly all ills could be traced to "bad blood." Liver remedies were most numerous of all, for a bad liver, if neglected, was sure to bring in its train all sorts of ailments and misery. Some people, even in this age of progress and advancement, have not emerged entirely from the "bitters' age."

"Fees" were not often spoken of, and sometimes not thought of, in those days when all good neighbors "helped out." Probably more often than

otherwise those who needed the services of the woman doctor were not able adequately to compensate her, promising "some time to do as much for her," when there was opportunity to do so. But the Good Samaritan was none the less vigilant and attentive, feeling that her first duty was to relieve the suffering, and her own pecuniary welfare a second consideration. Whenever and from wherever the call came she was always prompt in the role of a ministering angel of mercy. No matter how dark or stormy the night, how far distant the call, her horse was quickly saddled by some male member of the household, while she donned her traveling habit and replenished her saddlebags with the necessary "roots and herbs" and was gone. It might be a midnight journey across the paths of wild beasts, along dimly-blazed trails beset by savages, across streams that were raging torrents, but nothing dismayed these fearless stout-hearted women who went forth on duty bent, never asking for or expecting an escort. They would, however, oftentimes be accompanied by the messenger who had been dispatched to secure her services, and who was sometimes needed to pilot the way through darkness and unfamiliar byways. The woman doctor had a horse that was always her own, and it usually was a pacing and swift-footed animal, the very best that the country produced, and it was cared for, both at home and abroad, with great concern and solicitude. Perhaps the doctor would return by dawn, if her mission was ended, otherwise she would remain for days at a stretch, faithfully nursing the sick and not unfrequently acting in the capacity of cook, housekeeper and general caretaker. Their ministrations never ceased till advancing years warned them of the limitations nature set upon their powers of endurance.

SOME WELL-REMEMBERED "GRANNIES."

Women practitioners were distinguished from men by the appellation "Granny," instead of "Doctor," and they were proud of the title. Among some of our older people the names of Granny Lusk, Granny Robertson, Granny Scott, Granny Hinds and Granny Emery are still remembered. Dr. Mary Lusk resided on Walnut Ridge, and probably enjoyed the widest reputation of any "Granny" in the whole country. She felt equal to any emergency when human ills were to be treated and was quite a surgeon as well. It was not infrequently that she responded to calls over in Jackson county, twenty-five miles distant, and no doubt earned the wide reputation she enjoyed. It is said that a number of times she swam her horse across the Muscatatuck river in order to reach her patients promptly when the call was

very urgent. Epidemics of various kinds were more common in the early settlements of the county than they are now and at such times it became necessary for all the doctors in the country to be almost constantly in the saddle till the worst was over. There is no question that the old time female doctor was more sympathetic in her administrations to the sick than men doctors, and knew, from experience, more about the nursing and dieting of patients. But the enactment of laws making it necessary for practicing physicians to have license before they could minister to the sick and afflicted, gradually paved the way for the retirement of the woman doctors about the middle of the last century.

CHAPTER XIV.

NEWSPAPERS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.

The first newspaper published in the town of Salem was called the *Tocsin*. The first number of this ancient publication was issued on March 17, 1818. It was a four-column folio, published weekly, at two dollars per annum, in advance; two dollars and fifty cents, in six months; or three dollars at the expiration of the year. "The highest Salem market prices for wheat, corn, beef, pork, corn blades, hay, oats, etc., will be allowed in the discharge of debts due this office," was the announcement made by the proprietor of the paper. In addition to local and legal advertisements—which were not very extensive—the paper was filled up with congressional news, one month old, and news from abroad that had taken three months to get to this western country. No column rules were used, just a blank space being left between each column of reading matter.

The population of Salem at that time did not exceed one thousand inhabitants. But the early settlers were generally intelligent and enterprising, and a considerable portion of the people were well educated for that day; that is, they could read and write. They desired to keep posted on news from the outside world and as a necessary consequence demanded a well conducted home newspaper. The paper started out with a subscription list of about two hundred and fifty names. When the *Tocsin* sprang into life, there were but very few newspapers published in Indiana. The state, as such, was little more than a yearling, consequently the *Tocsin* became at once the news, advertising and publication medium for the counties of Washington, Jackson, Monroe, Orange and perhaps others.

The enterprising editors and proprietors of this first newspaper venture were Ebenezer Patrick and Beebe Booth. Why they chose the term "Tocsin" as their newspaper title does not appear. Then there were no organized party conflicts, the only exciting question of public notoriety being the depreciated paper currency then in circulation. Except the Florida Seminole trouble, there was neither war nor rumor of war. Spain and the United States were then peacefully settling the question of their boundary lines in the south and west. Still Patrick & Booth proposed to

sound a weekly tocsin on their newly-polished alarm bell. They were both active, energetic, enterprising men. Indeed, to venture on the publication of a village paper, at that time, demanded nerve and financial skill. It was to say the least, an untried experiment in a field entirely new. One of the old settlers was afterwards heard to say that Booth furnished the funds and Patrick the brains to start the thing going.

Patrick had learned the printing business back east before he came to Indiana. He was a versatile genius. He was an editor, an associate judge (under a provision of Indiana's first Constitution), a preacher and a school master. As a writer his style was generally terse. At times he was not a little witty, then sarcastic, and not infrequently editorially belligerent. As a typo he was considered a "thoroughbred" workman, and the paper he got out was a model of neatness, notwithstanding the fact that the press and material he had at his command were somewhat rude and imperfect. As a preacher he was plain, free from sing-song delivery and occasionally zealous to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. Nor did he in his ministerial functions always eschew fun. He was a practical joker. On a certain occasion, being called upon to ride a few miles into the country to marry a couple of rather "green Hoosiers," and being under the necessity of having his horse shod before he could make the trip, he inquired of the blacksmith what he would charge for the shoeing. The smith replied: "Half the marriage fee." Patrick readily promised to give this. He journeyed out to the country, tied up his couple, got a good dinner, and when he got ready to start home the delighted groom rushed up and told him he was a thousand times obliged to him for his trouble. Patrick, on returning to Salem, very promptly hunted up the blacksmith, to whom he said: "I give you five hundred thanks for shoeing my horse. I got a thousand as the marriage fee, and according to contract, I give you one-half."

As associate judge, Patrick was much more than a mere cipher on the bench, and with the co-operation of his equal on the bench, his positive character often led him to oppose the rulings of the chief justice, and overrule his decisions. As a school master, Patrick did not consider himself a great success, although he taught a number of schools. He said: "In the schoolmaster's profession there is too much monotony, too much of the spirit of 'Baker' for me." "Baker" was a word that headed the first two-syllable column in "Webster's Speller." Even in that early day he saw the evils of intemperance, and was a radical advocate of prohibiting both the manufacture and sale of whisky altogether, although at that time farmers had no way of disposing of their surplus corn so profitably as to have it made into

whisky and the products of still-houses brought more ready money into the county than any other one thing. In the *Tocsin*, Patrick frequently gave utterance to his temperance sentiments. On this question his trumpet gave no uncertain sound.

AN EARLY TEMPERANCE ADVOCATE.

The name of Beebee Booth will live long in the early history of the county, if for no other reason than that he was the father of Newton Booth, who cast his lot among the early emigrants to California and afterward became governor and United States senator of that state. But Beebee Booth was a man possessed of more than ordinary ability; fine-looking, mild-spoken and withal a gentleman in the truest sense of that oft-abused term. For many years he was a successful merchant and manufacturer, and so affable were his manners that the young ladies of that day, when about to take upon themselves matrimonial alliances, thought Booth & Newly's store the only place to obtain choice, up-to-date wedding outfits.

Booth was also an early advocate of the temperance movement, and was one of the active originators of the Washington County Peace Society. While connected with the paper he frequently contributed to its columns and assisted in shaping its policy. The office was located above his store, which was the corner building on lot 8, on the north side of the public square. The office was reached by an outside stairway in the rear of the building, and it was here that Mr. Patrick received an injury on the head and from which it was said he never fully recovered. The door that opened into the office got fastened some way, and while Patrick was pulling and jerking at it vigorously, it gave way suddenly and he was precipitated backwards to the foot of the stairs, upon a pile of wood, where he was picked up in a very much battered and bruised condition; the most serious injury being about the head.

At the close of the first volume of the *Tocsin*, Booth's connection ceased, and Patrick continued the publication. In the first issue of the paper, March 22, 1819, Patrick said, editorially: "We this day issue the first number of the second volume of the *Tocsin*. We did not allow the profits of the office, at the commencement of the paper, would more than defray the expense for two or three years; but did we consider all our subscribers' dues as good as cash in the old stocking, safely deposited in the drawer, we might reckon to ourselves a small profit, as compensation for our labor.

What is due for subscription we hope will be considered as money lent, without drawing one cent of interest—which debts in honor require the most prompt payment. We acknowledge a profit from job work, but from the paper we acknowledge none. Our paper is beneficial to us in this respect only, it secures to us the principal part of the job work in this part of the country. We do not expect to derive profit from the paper for some years. We shall be highly gratified to see it diffusing knowledge and just principles for the support of our freedom and the security of our rights. Should our country increase in wealth and population, as it has done, we shall undoubtedly be well rewarded for our labor.”

This announcement showed that while he could find very little encouragement in the first year's experience in operating the paper, he could still see ahead bright prospects for the future. In April, 1819, Matthew Patrick became associated with his brother in the concern, but remained with it less than a year, when Ebenezer Patrick again operated the paper alone, which he continued to do till the close of the third volume, near the first of May, 1821.

Then followed a newspaper interregnum in Salem for a year, the patronage not being sufficient to pay for the issuing of the paper, to say nothing of profit for time, labor and a return on capital invested. Ebenezer and Eleazer Wheelock, nephews of Mr. Patrick, purchased the material used in printing the *Tocsin*, and on May 3, 1822, issued the first number of a paper, entitled the *Indiana Farmer*.

The Wheelocks were new men in the town, but they possessed energy and sprightly intellect. Their salutatory was full of optimism for the future of the town and surrounding country. In the first volume of this second newspaper venture much attention was given to agricultural news and the development of the new lands, still covered with forests, all over the county. Quite a number of lengthy communications from tillers of the soil found a place in the *Farmer*, thus making it popular with everybody. In the latter part of the volume, the art of President-making received some critical attention. It was suggested that the time had fully arrived when the sovereign people should take more interest in public affairs, particularly in the selection of men who were to rule over them and make their laws; that there should be a departure from the “line of safe precedents,” and that “cabinet successions” and congressional renominations by a favored few should be at an end.

In political matters, the *Farmer* was independent, as no indications as to who its favorites were could be detected. Jackson's bravery and military

exploits were admired; the diplomacy of Adams applauded; the eloquence and statesmanship of Clay commended, and the acknowledged integrity and trustworthiness of Crawford not overlooked. From May 3, 1822, to April 17, 1826, Patrick and the Wheelocks, one or the other, sometimes both, were directors of the paper. In the spring of 1824 Wheelock went to Bloomington to start a paper called the *Clarion*, but some time in 1825 he was back in Salem again and assumed full ownership of the *Farmer*. In the early part of 1826 his health failed and Patrick rented the office for a year, and in assuming charge of the same, changed the name back to the old title, *Tocsin*.

WHIG VS. DEMOCRAT.

In this last volume of the *Tocsin*, Patrick's political preferences took decided shape. The two great national parties were assuming shape and people lining themselves up on one side or the other, according to their convictions. One was called the Administration, or Adams party; the other the Jackson party. One the Whig, the other the Democratic party. The *Tocsin* sided with the Adams party. But, in the main, there was no great political excitement till about the close of 1826, when Henry S. Handy purchased the office of Wheelock, and the *Tocsin* gave place to the *Annotator*.

The first number of the *Annotator* was issued on January 1, 1827. Handy was a sprightly little man, with a remarkably prominent nose. He was well educated and possessed a strong personality. He came to Salem a perfect stranger, but after a year's residence became quite a prominent figure in public affairs, and was chosen to pronounce the oration at the celebration of the ninety-sixth anniversary of Washington's birth. His performance was regarded as a very learned effort. From some circumstance now not remembered, the editor of the *Annotator* was commonly called "General" Handy, but like the boy said of Marion, he was a "monstrous little man to be a general." The *Annotator* was considerably larger than any of its predecessors had been. It was made a twenty-four column folio. In the outset it took a decided stand against the Adams party. A strong preference in favor of Andrew Jackson for the ensuing presidency marked all his editorials.

The date of the first issuance of the *Annotator* noted the beginning of the first Democratic paper ever published in Washington county. During the entire first volume Handy was sole editor and proprietor. In volume II, number 2, his name appeared as proprietor and J. Allen, as printer. This number was issued on March 8, 1828. About the beginning of this year a

very large Jackson mass meeting was held in Salem, in which "General" Handy was quite conspicuous, being the author of a lengthy address to the people—which was adopted at the meeting—every paragraph of which began with the then noted phrase, "Believing as we do." The paragraphs in the address were numerous, and the phrase became a political by-word during the canvass of that noted year.

On June 7, 1828, John Allen's name appeared as junior editor, and H. S. Handy announced himself a candidate for Congress. In the issue of July 12, Handy withdrew from the congressional race and departed for New York. His coming into the county was unannounced and his departure was as sudden and unexpected.

John Allen became sole proprietor of the *Annotator* and so continued to the close of the second volume. The third volume was commenced on May 2, 1829. At that time distinctive western interests were constant themes of political discussion, and Mr. Allen came to the conclusion to prefix, as a matter of policy, the term "Western" to the existing title of his paper, and thus originated the *Western Annotator*. William Tannehill, a printer, now took stock in the plant, and this relation was maintained to the close of the third volume. Prior to the date of his forming the co-partnership with Allen, Tannehill had started a paper entitled the *Salem Literary Register*, but he published it but a short time, and finding that it was a losing adventure, suspended its publication.

On August 19, 1830, a competitor in the newspaper line entered the field. Ebenezer Patrick, the old newspaper war-horse, laid aside the school-master's birch, picked up the printer's stick again and unfurled the banner of the *Indiana Times*. But the life of this paper was doomed to be brief. A little less than four months had gone by when the *Times* office and everything it contained went up in smoke—this on December 21, 1830. This calamity stopped for a time newspaper controversy in Salem. Patrick's loss by the fire was considerable, as the plant was a new one, but ere long, out of the ashes of the *Times* was hatched the *Phoenix*.

Wishing to avoid political controversy, Patrick hoisted the flag of neutrality, under which he sailed for about ten months. But neutral colors did not keep peace between the columns of the *Phoenix* and the *Annotator*. Both editors were inclined to be belligerent. Keen were the darts and pointed the arrows hurled back and forth in this ink and type warfare. In the presidential campaign of 1832 the *Phoenix* man hauled down his neutral flag and spread to the breeze a broad Henry Clay banner, and from that time

on till the close of the campaign the missiles flew thick and fast between Allen and Patrick.

In the latter part of December, 1832, James G. May became one of the editors of the *Annotator*. Patrick at once opened a scathing broadside upon him. May retaliated in like kind, with all the power of cruel irony and bitter sarcasm at his command. This warfare lasted till the death of the *Phoenix*, which occurred on June 15, 1833. Allen gave it a pithy obituary notice. On May 4, 1833, John Allen became a candidate to represent the county in the ensuing Legislature, and soon thereafter the editorial management of the *Western Annotator* devolved chiefly upon James G. May. Allen was a very popular man and would no doubt have won the office to which he aspired, but on July 6 he died of cholera. His wife's death preceded his six days. They left behind them a little five-year-old boy, of whom they were very fond. The boy was carefully cared for and educated, went west and became a noted man—B. F. Allen, of Des Moines, Iowa.

At the time of Allen's death the sixth volume of his paper lacked but twelve numbers of completion, which May, as surviving partner, completed. May continued to run the paper till the fall of 1834, a part of the time his brother, William May, being in charge of the mechanical department of the paper. About September 1, 1835, they issued a prospectus for the eighth volume, in which many improvements were contemplated, but before the new volume was begun, James G. May was chosen superintendent of Decatur County Seminary, which position he accepted, and thus ended the *Western Annotator*. The property being for sale, was in due time turned over to Dr. Charles Hay and Royal B. Child, the purchasers. They changed the name to the *Indiana Monitor*.

THE CHOLERA EPIDEMIC.

Doctor Hay was an old-school Henry Clay Whig, and as a matter of course the *Monitor* was an unadulterated advocate of Whig policies. Doctor Hay came to Salem from Lexington, Kentucky, to practice his profession. He gained many lasting friends in consequence of the devoted attention he bestowed on the afflicted during the prevalence of the cholera in Salem during June and July, 1833. R. B. Child, the other proprietor, was a practical printer and took full charge of the publishing end of the business. Under their management the *Monitor* was continued through three volumes, when Child disposed of his interest to Z. W. Rowse, and the name of the paper was changed to the *Salem Whig*.

Rowse was a new man in the community, but he was taken up at once by his political friends and encouraged in his new enterprise. He was young and energetic, and had entered upon his work in Salem at the beginning of a great political conflict. He forged ahead and struggled hard for the triumph of his party in that hotly-contested struggle of 1840. Throughout the canvass the Whig fought with vehemence for "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." During the entire conflict that comity always due a manly opponent was scrupulously awarded. The bouts the *Salem Whig* had with its lively competitor, the *Republican*, were conducted in a gentlemanly manner, free from scurrilous and personal innuendoes.

On December 30, 1840, the partnership between Hay and Rowse was dissolved, Doctor Hay retiring. He, with other leading business men of the town, had lost their all in the disastrous failure of the old company store and mill, and concluding that a new start could be made sold out and went to Warsaw, Illinois, in the spring of 1841. Mr. Rowse continued the publication of the *Whig* till his death, March 16, 1841, and with his death the *Salem Whig* ceased.

During most of the time that Doctor Hay was at the head of the *Monitor* and the *Whig* there was a lively competitor in the field. The county was strongly Jacksonian, and as soon as the *Annotator* changed hands and became the organ of the opposition, the Jackson men were not long in getting together for the purpose of starting a paper to advocate the principles they so dearly cherished. Accordingly a stock company was organized quietly and sufficient funds were contributed to purchase a newspaper outfit, and James Markwell, together with James M. Lucas, were put in charge—the former as proprietor and the latter as editor, and in April, 1838, the *Washington Republican* was started. Democrats in those days still styled themselves as Republicans, hence the name.

For the ensuing two years there were several changes in the management of the paper. In December, 1839, John L. Menough was for a time manager, with J. O. Walters as publisher. And again James Markwell was on the tripod. As it was being run there was not enough in the business to justify the employment of a competent man to operate it regularly and successfully. In February, 1840, the office was closed, whereupon satisfactory arrangements were made and Frary and Lucas became bona fide owners of the plant, and from that time on it was operated successfully. On the 28th of March, 1840, they issued the first number of the new, or second series, of the paper.

With Frary at the helm the *Republican* did noble work for the Democ-

racy in the campaign of 1840. This canvass was the most exciting in the political history of the country up to that time. The Democrats were put upon the defensive in defending the acts of Van Buren, who was their candidate for re-election. The Whigs poured hot shot into the ranks of their opponents, inflicting them with every form of dart that partisan art and malice could invent. Business men advertised to pay farmers six dollars a barrel for flour if Harrison should be elected—three dollars if Van Buren should be successful. To what extent this obligation was carried out is not known.

In the fall of 1840, just before the election, Lucas married, and, it is said, changed his politics, and severed his connection with the *Republican*. In December, 1841, Frary disposed of the establishment to Thomas P. Williams, and C. L. Dunham became editor. On June 22, 1843, Dunham retired and Thomas P. Baldwin took upon himself the duties of editor, and conducted the paper through the memorable campaign when Polk and Clay were pitted against each other. The question of admitting Texas into the Union was the one upon which the people were divided, the Democrats favoring and the Whigs opposing same. On April 20, 1845, R. B. J. Twyman assumed editorial management and changed the title to the *People's Advocate*.

During the second life of the *Republican* two hundred and fifty-two numbers were published. Twyman remained with the paper less than a year, but Williams continued the *Advocate* till his death, which occurred about October 1, 1845. Here Calvin Frary once more purchased the plant, and on October 12, 1845, issued the first number of the third series of the *Washington Republican*. He continued its publication until he sold out to John I. Morrison, in November, 1847, from which date it is not so difficult to trace down the life history of the *Salem Democrat* of today.

With a number of changes in title, and a few intervening weeks of suspension between times when changes of ownership were being made, the present *Salem Democrat* can trace its life line back to January 1, 1838, when Markwell and Lucas first started the *Washington Republican*. The same press and type purchased new for the *Republican* forever thereafter was used in printing a Democratic paper, and up to the time of the burning of the *Democrat* office, August 1, 1875, old Robert Harrison, the "typo" who learned his trade under Patrick and Booth, said he recognized some of the job and display type in the office that was purchased when the *Republican* was first started.

It now becomes necessary to revert to 1841, when the old *Whig* passed out of existence, and shortly thereafter William H. May purchased the

plant and on April 22, 1841, issued the first number of the *Western Commentator*. He chose for a motto the dying words of President Harrison, then fresh in the minds of all, which indicated the shade of politics that was to be sustained by the new paper. The editorial department was assigned to James G. May. In September, following, the office was purchased and taken to Madison, Indiana, where the *Commentator* was changed to a temperance daily.

RAILROAD REACHES SALEM.

The Whigs in the county now felt the need of an organ to battle for their principles. Marcus L. Deal and Miles M. Birdsong were prevailed upon to start a paper, and in January, 1845, they began the publication of the *Salem Weekly News*. This paper lived till November 27, 1852. For a time previous to its close Mr. Deal was alone in the work. In volume VI, number 2, issued on January 17, 1851, was a lengthy article, under flaming headlines, announcing the arrival of railroad cars in Salem. This important event occurred on January 15, 1851.

The *News* lived through two vigorous presidential campaigns, battling zealously, first for Zachariah Taylor in 1848, and then in 1852 for General Scott. In number 33, volume VII, Mr. Deal announced that two more numbers would close the *News*, and in the same number it was announced that the *New Albany Tribune* would treat patrons of the *News*, filling out all over-paid subscriptions, and thus ended the *Salem Weekly News*.

On the 19th of June, 1855, Howard Coe and Lionel E. Rumville unfurled the *American True Flag*. In volume I the editors of the *Flag* had quite a war of words with Z. S. Garriott, at that time editor of the *Washington Democrat*, which, like all similar wars, ended when the contestant's ammunition was all expended.

In number 31, January 8, 1856, Rumville took leave of the *Flag* and left the country. Coe continued the publication till the close of the volume, when Thomas Collins became owner and ushered in the *American Citizen*, the first issue of which appeared on June 19, 1856. This was during "know-nothing" times, when the old Whig party was giving way to the formation of the new Republican. The campaign of 1856 was an exciting one. The "know-nothings" was an American party and very strongly opposed to foreigners in every way. New citizens were mobbed at the polls and in many instances robbed of their rights to vote by the combined effort of this secret order of "know-nothings." Their career ended with the closing of the 1856 campaign.

On June 11, 1857, the *Citizen* ended its days. The office remained closed till February 18, 1858, when A. C. Trueblood and B. F. Hicks brought forth the *Salem Times*. They were both practical printers and edited their paper as well. On November 10, 1859, Frank Hicks retired and E. P. Huston took his place. During Trueblood & Huston's administration the bloodiest conflict that has ever marked American politics was begun. They were very strong administration supporters after Lincoln's inauguration.

A. C. Trueblood's name appeared for the last time in connection with the *Times* on May 9, 1861. He joined the army, disposing of his interest in the paper to John I. Morrison. In this arrangement, Morrison and Huston came together, having prior to this date been political opponents. Morrison had joined the ranks of the Republican party. On the 6th of June, 1861, the *Times* was clothed in mourning for Stephen A. Douglas, who had recently died.

On June 13, 1865, the name *Salem Times* gave place to the *Union Advocate*. The condition of the times induced the change. In number 41, of this series, Huston retired, and Morrison became the sole proprietor of the *Advocate*. Later on he took into the firm David A. Burton, as publisher. Morrison continued his relation with the *Advocate* to the close of the sixth volume, June 24, 1864, and in his valedictory stated that most of the editorial work for the preceding six months had been done by James G. May.

George V. Smith became proprietor and publisher of the *Advocate*, with May as editor. Thus began the seventh volume. About March 9, 1865, T. H. and J. P. Cozine purchased the establishment. They operated the paper but a short time. The printing material was sold and shipped away.

About the middle of March, 1869, J. S. Butler and O. T. Kendall commenced the publication of a paper entitled the *Salem Mercury*. The life of this paper was short, probably not more than six months. In September, 1872, D. M. Alspaugh and C. A. Allen began the publication of the *Salem Republican*, but it ceased on January 5, 1873. J. H. Taggant started a small sheet in 1874, entitled the *Free Press*, but only about eighteen numbers were issued.

On November 26, 1874, Lyman S. Fulmer started the *Independent*, and continued its publication until April 22, 1875, when S. B. Voyles, F. L. Pron and J. M. Caress purchased his plant and kept it up till December 16, 1875, when John L. Menaugh became owner, who operated it for a short time and sold to parties at Fredericksburg, where a paper was started.

THE DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

At this point it is necessary to return to November, 1847. It is a matter of some historical importance to look up the origin and progress of the newspaper that can rightfully claim the longest life of any newspaper ever published in Salem. Though of long duration, it has been the victim of various mutations. The Democratic organ of the county has heretofore been traced down under various titles, from January, 1838, to November 27, 1847, at which time Morrison and Taylor purchased the plant and issued the first number of the *Washington Democrat*.

With the name of John I. Morrison all Indiana was once very familiar. He faithfully filled the responsible office of treasurer of state, was a member of the convention that formed the present state Constitution, besides other important positions of public trust. But the crowning work of his life was found in his office of teacher. In this his ability, tact and fidelity made real men and women, and of these there were by no means a few who made their mark in life.

Mr. Taylor was a practical printer and took charge of the printing department. When the banner of the *Washington Democrat* was flung to the breeze, the *Weekly News* was well advanced in its second volume. Opposing politics and competition gave spice to both papers. In the presidential campaign of 1848 Mr. Taylor labored hard for the election of Lewis Cass, the regular Democratic nominee, and devoted all his energy, both on the stump and in the editorial chair, to restrain Indiana Democrats from falling into line with Van Buren, the then great leader of Democratic seceders. About December 1, 1840, the paper passed to Williams & Owens. In the issue of January 5, 1850, William Williams appears as proprietor and T. N. Jordan, editor. This relation was sustained during forty weekly issues, when Mr. Jordan retired, saying in his valedictory that he had not had a single squabble with any of the editorial fraternity.

For a time Mr. Williams worked alone, but on February 28, 1852, Horace Heffren and William Williams stood forth as joint editors. The services of Heffren were secured to give additional strength to the paper during the state and presidential canvass of that year. Heffren was a new lawyer in the county and an able and pugnacious Democrat. There never was a political campaign during his entire life that he did not figure in prominently one way or another. The political struggle of 1852 was a fierce one. The Whig party had nominated General Scott for the presi-

dency, while the Democrats had Franklin Pierce. Scott had shown himself a host on the battlefield and for a time it was apprehended that he would prove as formidable in the political arena, so it behooved the Democrats to be on the alert if they hoped to win.

Through the sixth volume Mr. Williams worked alone. In the seventh volume, March 3, 1854, Z. S. Garriott entered the concern as joint editor. He made no bow to the patrons of the *Democrat* and in the same volume, number 48, as silently withdrew. In volume VIII, number 27, August 17, 1855, Garriott appeared as sole editor, Williams publisher and promoter. This relation existed to the close of the eighth volume, January 1, 1856. That year Mr. Williams was elected to the office of auditor of the county, but retained the proprietorship of the *Democrat*, with Garriott as editor. In number 2, volume XI, January, 1858, Z. S. Garriott stood forth as both editor and proprietor till August 25, 1859, when he stepped out and Levi D. Maxwell became publisher and proprietor.

Z. S. Garriott was a young man of very promising talent, a talent which unimpaired, would have rendered him, had he lived, one of the powerful men of the state. Maxwell continued the publication of the *Democrat* up to April 19, 1860. Volume XII, number 49, contained his valedictory and the salutatory of Horace Heffren, who, with Thomas Telle as publisher, now controlled the destinies of the paper. This arrangement lasted till June 1, 1861, when both editor and publisher entered the army. For a month or two an old printer named Robert Harrison got out a paper, when on August 22, 1861, G. Y. Johnson took charge, changed the name and issued a paper bearing the title of the *Banner of Liberty*. He continued this publication to number 5, of the second volume, when O. T. Kendall with H. Heffren as editor, took charge, and on September 25, 1862, the name *Washington Democrat* was resumed.

This order was continued till September 1863, when George Fultz and William P. Greene became purchasers and proprietors, the latter being editor-in-chief. This arrangement continued for about one year when Fultz became sole owner. During this ownership, which continued for about seven years, O. T. Kendall was local editor and publisher for several years, and was succeeded by M. L. Armstrong, who remained on the paper till Fultz sold out. While he owned the paper Fultz was sheriff of the county for two terms and was an aspirant for other county offices. He was, in 1872, his party's candidate for county treasurer, but was defeated. He was a very enterprising and hard-working citizen, but had very little education and never gave a great amount of attention toward establishing a first-class

country printing office. He always had other things on hand which he considered of more importance than the newspaper and it might be said that while he owned it, the paper ran itself.

On February 22, 1872, Warder W. Stevens and A. A. Cravens became joint editors and proprietors and with the first issue the name of the paper was changed to the *Salem Democrat*. They were both energetic young men and had recently graduated from the state university. They started out to make improvement in everything pertaining to the establishment. The old printing press, called the "Washington hand press," had seen service for more than thirty years and the type had long before been worn out and unfit to use. All this material was exchanged for new. The office was removed from a dark, dirty second-story room on South Main street, that stood on the south end of lot 16, to commodious quarters on the third floor, No. 7, Lyon's block, with editorial rooms and business office underneath, on the second floor. The "patent outside" was soon disposed of and the paper was all home print. A new job press was installed and first-class printers employed. In short, the entire establishment was put in shape so that it was a credit to the town.

The business moved along seemingly without any mishap until Saturday night, August 1, 1874, when the entire three-story block which stood on lots 5 and 6, and known as Lyon's block, was burned to the ground. A few cases of type were all that was saved from the printing office. Newspaper files and subscription list were rescued from the editorial rooms. The proprietors, with commendable energy, took their types to New Albany, where, in the *Ledger-Standard* office, the regular issue of the following Wednesday was issued on time. An entire new outfit was procured and installed in time for the issuance of the next number, so that not a single issue of the paper was prevented by the conflagration.

BUILDING OF THE BUSINESS.

On October 28, 1874, A. A. Cravens retired from the paper on account of failing health. Warder W. Stevens becoming sole proprietor and editor. The paper was soon made to rank among the first weeklies of the state and from a mechanical standpoint it was generally conceded to have no equal. Increased patronage was such that it was soon necessary to add new facilities to the printing department and accordingly a fine power press, operated by a two and one-half horsepower steam engine was installed on December 22, 1875, the first that was ever in Salem. The office was now complete in all

its appointments and enjoyed an extensive patronage. For some time, three papers, beside the *Democrat* were printed in this office. For the first two years, after the *Indiana Student* was started (a state university college paper), the printing was done in Salem. For nearly three years the *Democrat* turned out a neat little paper called the *Mirror*, edited and published by Rev. W. M. Jordan, of Salem, devoted to religious and temperance matters. For some considerable time there was also printed a thirty-six-page monthly, called *Ancient Landmarks*, edited and circulated by Rev. W. H. Krutsinger, of Ellettsville, Indiana, devoted to religious topics and the Christian church.

During the time the paper was conducted by Mr. Stevens a special feature was old-time reminiscences, and from the pens of H. Heffren, James G. May, and others much of the early history of Washington county has been preserved, as gathered from the mouths of pioneer settlers. A special "Centennial Issue" of the *Democrat*, printed on February 23, 1876, contained eight pages of matter devoted exclusively to the early history of the county. Warder W. Stevens stepped down and out of the proprietorship and editorial management of the *Salem Democrat* on February 26, 1883, having been connected with the paper for over eleven years, issuing five hundred and seventy-two numbers.

Dr. R. J. Wilson took over the *Democrat* office on February 26, 1883. Full of energy and enterprise, coupled with ability, his administration was very successful. Wilson conducted the paper till June, 1886, when he sold out to D. A. Jennings, from Ohio. Jennings was smart but not properly balanced. Every individual that had a skeleton in their closet had it brought forth to public gaze. He made himself so very unpopular that he was waited upon one dark night by a vigilance committee and received some rough treatment. He sold out to Menaugh Brothers, E. W. and C. C., on October 13, 1898, who conducted the paper till December 21, 1908, when Charles R. Morris and Henry E. Smith purchased the plant and are now operating the same.

After disposing of the *Democrat*, Jennings started a sheet which he called the *Searchlight*, which he sold to Cauble and Garriott a year later, who changed the name to the *Washington County Democrat*, which had a peaceful death a year later and the remains were purchased by the then proprietors of the *Salem Democrat*.

John Gresham started the *Washington County Dispatch* in the summer of 1895, ran it two years, when it was suspended for lack of patronage. In 1874 Lyman Fulmer started the *Salem Independent* which he ran for a

year and a half, and getting into trouble sold the plant to J. L. Menaugh, who operated it a few months and sold out to Allan Smith, who moved the plant to Fredericksburg and started a paper. The *Democratic Sun* was started in 1889 and for four or five years was under the management of C. C. Menaugh, when it was merged with the *Salem Democrat*.

HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN ORGAN.

In tracing the history of the *Republican-Leader*, now edited and published by John W. Lewis, it seems proper to begin with the year 1878, when the *Salem Press* made its first appearance under the editorship and proprietorship of Charles A. Allen. The *Press* was a four-column folio and Republican in politics. On the 1st of January, 1881, it was enlarged to a five-column folio and the subscription price advanced from sixty cents per annum to one dollar. After five years of the usual newspaper experience of "ups and downs" the plant was transferred to Heber H. Allen, the brother of Charles A., and it was enlarged to a seven-column folio. The paper enjoyed a very good circulation and was liberally patronized in the advertising and job-work departments. It was the organ of the Republican party of Washington county, well managed and ably conducted.

About the year 1884 the plant passed into the hands of Lew O. Saltmarsh, a young printer of experience and ability. The name was changed to the *Republican Press*, but was subsequently called the *True-Blue Republican* and under that name continued to advocate the principles of the Republican party. Harvey Morris was the political editor of the *True-Blue Republican* during the ownership of Mr. Saltmarsh.

It was in the year 1881 that James A. Kemp issued the first number of the *Salem Leader* and ardently supported the principles of the Republican party. The publication prospered from the beginning and after a few years Mr. Kemp found it necessary to enlarge his plant. He built a commodious building on the north side of the public square, which was the home of his paper for many years. He added a power press and new type to the plant and made many other changes in the business, among which was the purchase of the *True-Blue Republican*—its name, its type and presses, its subscription list and good will. He then enlarged the paper and changed its name to the *Republican-Leader*. It has been the only Republican paper published in the county since that date.

In 1903 Mr. Kemp sold the paper to James A. Prow and F. A. Martin. Mr. Martin did not retain his interest very long, having sold it the following

year to Dr. H. C. Hobbs. It was in the year 1907 that J. W. Lewis, the present owner and manager of the *Republican-Leader* bought the plant of Dr. Hobbs and at once assumed control. He is a practical printer with a large experience in all departments of newspaper work and has added many new and interesting features to the paper since he assumed the editorship and management. Its subscription list has been materially increased and it is enjoying satisfactory advertising patronage.

CHAPTER XV.

LITERARY GLIMPSES—THE POET'S CORNER.

Among Salem's celebrities mention must be made of some to whom the poetic muse was more or less kind. Only a few scattering little poems, here and there, have been picked up, but these show that greater things might have been accomplished if their efforts had been properly appreciated and encouraged. In 1870 there was a young lawyer in Salem named Jerry Talbott, who possessed a mind exceedingly bright, but whisky was his ruin. At one time he essayed the role of minister, and for a time won considerable reputation as an eloquent expounder of the Gospel, but his old enemy got the best of him, and when he once started on the down grade he never stopped short of the gutter. Like Poe, it was when his mind was stimulated by drink that it turned to poetry, and then it seemed that he could talk in rhyme. He wrote many very creditable poems, but none of them were preserved, except the following, which is here reproduced just as it came from his pen, hurriedly written, and without a change of word as it was originally penned. He seemed to be weary of life, and it was in one of his despondent moods that he wrote

WEARINESS.

Weary with hoping, when hope fades away—
Weary with wishing, when wishing is vain—
Weary with chasing the shadows that play,
Bright for a moment, then vanish again.

Trusting, when only the trusting is true—
While false and deceptive the trusted appears;
Weary with weaving forever anew,
Visions that fade in the mist of our tears.

Weary with sighing—we scarcely know why;
Nursing within us a soul's unrest—
Weary—so weary—and longing to lie
Still and forgot in oblivion's breast.

Weary with weeping our tears for the dead—
Weary with waiting for friends that are lost;
Weary with nursing a beautiful head,
Only to crown it at last for the dust.

Weary with tolling some measure to do
 Well in the work of the noble and pure;
 Only to see all the good and the true
 Perish and only the evil endure.

Weary with watching the glance of an eye,
 Here with love for the watcher a-beam,
 As bright and as cold as a polar sky—
 Bitter the waking—thrice bitter the dream.

Weary with pouring our love at the feet
 That stamp it down to the earth they tread;
 While on the cross of its sufferings meet,
 Tortured indifference throws its head.

Weary with earth—with its mingled joys—
 Weary with all of its hollow cheat—
 Weary with all of its glittering toys—
 Weary with all of its cold-deceit.

Weary with man and his devilish guile—
 Weary with grasping a treacherous hand,
 Only to see how the dagger's steel
 Waits on its way but self-demand.

Weary with woman's uncertain love—
 Weary with trusting her fatal smile;
 Weary with stroking a cooling dove
 That stings, like an adder, to death the while.

Weary with feeling the serpent, Pain,
 Out of the flower of affection glide,
 And drag the trail with its foul, foul stain,
 O'er hopes that struggled awhile and died.

Weary with all! Shall I ever rest
 Calm in the peace I scarce can sing?
 Yes—when I open this tortured heart
 And slay all the loves that around it cling!

A lady of more than ordinary intellect was Mrs. Anna Williams Rhett. While yet a schoolgirl she contributed a number of articles to the columns of the local press, and occasionally wrote a bit of poetry. Among other things was the following on

SALEM'S CROWN HILL.

There's a city on yon hill-top,
 Peopled with a silent train;
 Scores have passed its portals,
 But they come not out again.

Mothers there have dropped their burdens,
Babes have found a peaceful bed;
Husbands, fathers, brothers, lovers,
Swell that city of the dead.

Soldiers there have dropped their muskets,
Sailors there have anchor cast;
Pilgrims weary, footsore, fainting,
All have found a rest at last.

O, our loved ones! how we miss them
In the heart and in the home;
How our fancies pause and listen
For the feet that never come!

And when evening's deepening twilight
'Round us lowers its somber roll,
How their voices and their laughter
Steal like echoes o'er the soul!

Yet, what hand would break their slumber?
Who would call them back to life
From their rest and peace and quiet,
To a world of pain and strife?

Wars may wage and storms may roar,
Still they slumber, peaceful still;
Naught can pierce the holy silence
Of that city on the hill.

Some sweet day—O glorious dawning!
God shall call them from their sleep;
Some sweet hour—O glorious crowning!
Hosts shall rise from land and deep.

And to us their silent grave-stones,
Pointing upward, seem to say:
"O be ready for the waking,
And the dawning of that day!"

In other days when newspapers were required to pay postage on deliveries made through the local postoffice, it was the custom to have a carrier boy make the rounds of the town and deliver his papers at the door of subscribers. This boy was usually termed the "devil" about the printing office, and got very little pay for his labors, or his long weekly tramps. He lived mostly in hope of some day being the proprietor of a paper himself, and was content to pick up the printer's trade and do the bidding of his superiors. With the first issue of the paper at the beginning of the year a neat address was prepared by the office force, which was distributed with the paper and patrons were expected to make a small contribution to help the boy along.

The following address, written by Dr. J. B. Wilson, was presented by the carrier of the *Salem Democrat*, George Birdsong, in January, 1874:

Time's low sad moan again salutes my ear,
And lo! I stand beside the dying year;
While the midnight bell is slowly tolling,
Days, months, and seasons into years are rolling;
And winged moments, too, their plumes unite
To weave the mystic web of life aright.
Our thoughts the tiny shreds of warp compose,
While deeds as woof their grand'st worth disclose,
The value of this woof and warp combined
Is by the record of the year defined
That sheet which angel hands were tho't to hold,
To you and me its page hath been unrolled;
One year ago its pure and stainless sheen—
Felt type of innocence, by angels seen—
To us, 'tis said, "on this your record lives."
'Tis done! but oh, what change our writing gives:
That page so fair, so stainless, pure and white,
Now's blotted, defaced, soiled, and ruined quite,
By sins, whose crimson blotches o'er it spread,
Like blood on Winter's snowy carpet shed.
To other use the scroll has been applied;
The artist's brush has traced from side to side,
And o'er its stainless surface pictures grow
Which hold in trust the truest scenes below,
To each a space the angel-artist gives;
Each act he paints thereon, e'er for us lives.
Midway this picture rolls a crystal stream,
On either bank a sloping plain is seen:
A winged being there her vigils keep,
Anon she smiles, again I see her weep.
One frail bark gently floats upon the tide
On which I see a youthful being ride.
I look again, and lo! the canvas yields
A double harvest from its painted fields;
One shines like dewy gems in morning's light,
The other bears the hue of darkest night,
To gather these the angel-reaper stands,
Destiny gleams on both her jeweled hands.
The dark to dismal shades she slowly bears,
'Mid heaving sighs and bitter burning tears:
Of these, as heaps on heaps she quickly throws,
While from the plain a dismal mountain grows
Of sins, and shame, and evil deeds composed
A monument huge, of life's direst woes;
Around its summit lurid lightnings glare,
While muttering thunders shake the lambent air.

The shining gems, with joy she counts her store,
 And bears them up the bright and golden shore;
 These rear a temple, grand, sublime and high,
 Whose glitt'ring spires kiss the vaulted sky.
 'Tis love's most noble deed this structure builds,
 Whose worth heaven's supernal record fills.
 I look once more, and lo, the artist stands,
 With pencil sketching scenes of many lands.
 On his picture nations, like mountains rise,
 Striving each for some great or noble prize.
 At home war's fearful angry cloud withdraws,
 While plenty hails the year with loud applause.
 Our mansion walls two rolling oceans make,
 Together joined by gulf and northern lake.
 Joy's living flush on each glad face appears,
 And frugal hands hold stores for future years.
 To us this joyous scene the foreground takes,
 While heaven with bounty bends for our sakes.

Nor would this picture-record be complete,
 Had Salem's group failed our eyes to greet.
 Behold upon the canvas gently rise
 Her rock-clad hills o'erhung with azure skies:
 While engines roll the produce far away
 From the depot, kept by a faithful Day.
 Near by, Paynter in coal and produce deal,
 And Vulcan's hammer smites the glowing steel.
 The glowing furnace molten metal make,
 And oft while cooling, wondrous forms they take.
 Mobly & Draper, with their steamy nerve,
 Wrought wood and iron to their friends will serve;
 While for vehicles which on axles roll,
 Made on either hand as northward you stroll.
 Find food and pictures at the Harris place,
 Where Time's flying moments are mark'd by Chase.
 To Hingate or Ratts for a drive they go,
 Trim'd by Walker, Mobley, Ratts, or Shamo.
 Dry goods abound in styles most complete,
 Where Andy, Dave, Ben, Dos, Dan and Frederick greet
 With smiles, their customers from far and near.
 Who oft their stores have thronged thro'out the year.
 When on the streets the ragged people come,
 Clothing'll buy of Mitchell, Berkey or Drom.
 All tinware and stoves and kitchen supplies
 From Smith and from Hobbs the multitude buys
 Groceries, too, in all their forms unite,
 With Trueblood, Clark, Hauger, Alvis and Kyte
 To feed the hungry and give the weary rest.
 Telle and Williams vie with equal zest.

To heal the sick, the blind and lame restore,
Nine doctors o'er their mystic annals pour.
Three mills with snowy dust the people feed,
While St. Clair's jeans supplies our winter's need.
To keep the peace and our rights defend,
Twelve lawyers all their precious moments spend.
Snowy pearls kind art for age is planning,
Set by Williams, Thomas, and A. Lanning.
Three druggists, their stores keep well supplied
With potions for all ills which men betide.
Though sun, moon and stars oft may change their place,
Time's march is measured by Ellis and Pace.
Mobley and Paynters have faithfully tried,
With hardware to keep the people supplied.
When barefoot you wish no longer to go,
Hail Streaker, Helsbig, Boni or Shamo.
Our county schooner the harbor shall win,
Manned by John, Jeff, Jack, Davis and Hardin.
Prof. May, each nrchin to the school house brings,
Where youthful minds await their growing wings.
One there is, more hogish than all the rest,
Six hundred porkers slew with wonted zest.
Four divines their clarion voices raise
To lead our hearts in great Jehovah's praise.
These items local in a group appear,
Like weaving tresses round the dying year.
These scenes, historic, crowd within the year,
And on the artist's canvas now appear:
While many more of less import are seen,
As shrubs and flowers to adorn the scene;
Of these, description now we cannot give.
Yet this year's picture evermore must live:
Time's changeless seal is now upon its face,
Ages may roll, and nations change their place—
But this year's picture-record must remain;
One link it forms in time's unbroken chain.
Each year a picture we from life can make;
Our mem'ry for the stainless parchment take;
As painter from his brush each hue obtains,
By touch, and gentle stroke his object gains.
Our brush, and paint, and easel, we maintain,
Are native products of the printer's brain;
Each truth poetic, or in garb of prose,
Which on his sheet like blooming verdure grows,
Of this fair picture now some part appears
Swelling this column vast of by-gone years.
Our new Year's Greeting, here in song we bear,
With picture gems to crown the new-born year;
Hoping, that when another year has flown,
A picture brighter, fairer, may be shown.

Kind patrons, now we bid you all adieu,
And, trembling, turn, the future's page to view.

Please now kind friend, a quarter spend.
The faithful Carrier-Boy to pay,
That he may live, your blessing give.
And hail this happy New Year's Day.

Dr. James B. Wilson was a man of much more than ordinary ability. He was reared in Washington county, obtained a good education at the Salem seminary, taught school as a starter, and studied medicine, becoming the leading physician of the county. He was county clerk, and then county auditor for two terms each, making a most acceptable official. He was a ready writer and occasionally indulged in poetic effusions, a few of which have been preserved. The following lines he penned for the Centennial issue of the *Salem Democrat*, February 23, 1876:

SEVENTY-SIX.

Good icks, good icks, 'tis Seventy-six!
One hundred years have passed
Since George the Third was coldly spurred,
And with oppressors classed.

Some cruel acts, with stubborn facts,
To bring him wrath he lusted;
Which patriots pure would not endure,
And turned their backs disgusted.

In common cause they made no pause
But rapidly united;
Then monarch's dreams and selfish schemes
Of wealth were wrecked and blighted.

Good icks, good icks, 'tis Seventy-six!
Let flags and streamers fly;
Let eagles soar and cannons roar,
And bonfires light the sky.

We're glad to know, 'twas ever so,
Our fathers were so handy;
At Johnny Bull they took a pull,
With "Yankee Doodle Dandy."

God bless their names and all the dames
With them in wedlock plighted;
Thy jewels take, for Jesus' sake,
But let not those be slighted.

Ye heavens bright, shed purer light,
Ye stars renew your glory;
Centennial year brings all good cheer
To celebrate their glory.

Good licks, good licks, 'tis Seventy-six!

Let gents and maidens sing;

Let men and boys commingle joys

And make the welkin ring.

A RETROSPECT.

The friends of the past, Oh, where are they now?

Do they think I neglect and forget?

Do they dream I wear the seal on my brow

Of a happiness never to set?

Well would it be, could the mask be so worn

As to hide from the curious eye

The sad disappointments and trials we've borne,

While the swift-circling years have gone by.

But base is the heart that for aught can forego

The charm of a friendship that's true;

In all the false glitter that wealth can bestow,

But a void empty bauble I view.

No, I don't forget, in pleasure or pain;

The old scenes a charm for me hold.

And all I have known I would fain greet again,

With the hearty welcome of old.

Then deem me not cold, if perchance I delay

In expressing the warmth that I feel;

The pen that is mighty now fails to portray

All that the tongue would reveal.

Of the purposes high, of the lofty aims,

Of all that in years gone we prized,

Of the hopes that shone with such dazzling gleams,

How much have we realized?

Not all that we could have wished for sincerely,

Not power, neither wealth nor fame,

Not one of the hopes we loved so dearly,

No title or sounding name—

But better, a life 'mid the meek and lonely,

Whom the Savior designed to bless,

Whose footsteps through faith us follow slowly,

Our guide, His righteousness.

NEW YEAR'S MUSINGS.

Dr. J. B. Wilson.

Again the gold-fringed star of day

Pierces the zenith with his morning ray;

He pauses not to mark the bier

That bears away the closing year.

Nor drops he more refulgent cheer

On Mother Earth, the fallen Queen;
Nor heed the cannon, drum or horn
Which ushers in the New Year's morn.
Twirled by Omniscience 'mong the distant spheres,
He rolls oblivious to the change of years.
Emblem of God: thou peerless gem.
Adorned with gorgeous diadem;
With Kingdom in the peaceful sky,
Roll on, roll on and rule for aye!
At thy fond kiss and warm embrace
Nature awakes to life and grace;
The field, the forest and the garden, too,
Vie in the glory of their varied hue.
Linked in thy mission to this nether world
We trust thy banner never may be furled.

But Time is of Earth! his wasting sands
Awake weird thoughts of other lands;
Soon his loved souvenirs will exhausted be,
Lost in the gloom of vast eternity.
When nature wearies of organic reign,
And atoms yield to chaos once again;
When that sustaining hand withdraws
The trenchant order of creative laws,
Forsakes the world's careering high in space,
And from them turns his smiling face;
Then will Time's tocsin, rising clear,
Sound his last notes and close his long career;
Then will he plume his wings and shriek and cry—
Drop from his pedestal and swoon and die.
With flowing robes and wings outspread,
Behold him stand with bended head,
Noting divisions great, divisions small.
E'en the rapt moments, as they rise and fall;
Peering the future with a heaving sigh,
Where smouldering fires of ruin lie—
Sees rolling scrolls and rude rocks riven,
The wrath reserved for Earth and Heaven;
But labors on, his weary task to do,
Nor quits his post, though vengeance is in view.

In his pavilion, hid from mortal sight,
Loose mailed and masked for sublunary flight,
Is found the emblem of each Nation's life,
Bronzed with the gore of sanguinary strife.
When grim iniquity o'ertakes the state,
And governments are stung with party hate;
When lust and avarice usurp the throne,
And laws and equal rights disown;

When maddened Anarchy bestrides his steed,
 Calls mountebanks and barnacles to help him lead,
 Poisons the populace with dissension's breath—
 Then bursts the storm—the carnival of Death!

Time's casket lightens when the closing waves
 Cover his treasures tossed to ocean caves.
 Oft to his fingers, bathed in shadowy sheen,
 Comes "the bright gem of purest ray serene,"
 Erst wrung by patriot hands from crowned head
 Since when, one hundred years have fled.
 The Ship of State, though sprung with leaks and flaws,
 But anchored to Umpire of organic laws,
 Rides the rude breakers, buoyant as at birth,
 The pride of glory of a sin-cursed earth.
 Her souvenir with Time resides secure,
 Held by his wings, with him it will endure;
 Though battles rage and swords the Nation scar,
 Though life-blood flows internecine war,
 Though false philosophy, with unblushing shame,
 Mantles her glory and bedims her fame—
 Still doth she wave! yea, bless the chastening rod,
 True to her trust, the mandate of her God!
 Patriots, beware! Let not the ship be driven
 From the calm port—the father's haven.
 On that loved bark the populace delights
 To mark her sails inscribed with equal rights,
 Then let her banner float in graceful ease
 To calm the storm and sweeten every breeze;
 Then let her hold what patriots did allow,
 When heaving the anchor from her gorgeous prow.
 But when death comes, with heart of stone,
 And claims her glory for his own,
 Then may we yield; but not before
 Time's last alarm rocks sea and shore—
 Not till the worlds are lighted and aglow
 With struggling fires of general overthrow;
 E'en then may her sails be set, the summons to obey,
 And guide from time's troubles into endless day.

THE OLD GRIST-MILL.

By W. W. Stevens.

1815.

At Clifty creek, beneath the hill,
 Stands stanch and firm the new grist-mill;
 The mosses on the hillsides grow
 Where trees their cooling shadows throw;

About the cave the elders sweep
 Where rush forth waters clear and deep.
 Adown the stream the wild ferns grow
 With lilies sweet and white as snow—
 While grinds the mill with rumbling sound,
 Which water wheel turns round and round.

Adown the stream the muskrat dives,
 Or basks in sun from summer skies;
 The robin chirps his song of cheer,
 While nesting sits the red bird near;
 The children down the dark glen play,
 Where slumb'rous shadows softly lay;
 There's buzz of bee and croak of frog,
 And pheasants thumping on the log,—
 While grinds the mill with rumbling sound
 Which water wheel turns round and round.

The Bob White's calling, far away,
 The squirrels in the nut trees play;
 Far down the vale rings, sharp and clear,
 The hunter's gun that kills the deer;
 Adown the hill the farmers ride,
 To he'd the grist they sit astride,
 And faint from far o'er hill and dale
 Is heard the thud of threshers' fall—
 While grinds the mill with rumbling sound,
 Which water wheel turns round and round.

1915.

A century has passed away
 Since mill was running night and day;
 The timbers rot in rain and sun,
 The wheels have crumbled, every one.
 The waters ripple down the hill,
 But now the millstones all are still;
 The owl still hoots the whole night long,
 While whip-poor-will sings love's sweet song;
 Those farmers sleep where wild flowers grow,
 Who came to mill long, long ago—
 Where ground the mill with rumbling sound
 Which water wheel turned round and round.

Mrs. Angeline Collins was, in her day, one of the most gifted women of Salem. She was an author of some note, and published the only novel that was ever produced by Salem talent. This was entitled "Ruby's Husband." She wrote poetry occasionally, the following lines being from her pen:

WHEN THE CLOCK STRIKES THREE.

Whisper softly to me, Janet, before the day begins to peep—
 You know that I am rather feeble, and how well I love to sleep;
 The morrow is my wedding day, when I shall busy be,
 So don't forget to call me early—when the clock strikes three,
 Take the lamp from off the bracket, let the curtain gently fall,
 For the flickering of the light makes such shadows on the wall.
 Yes, indeed, I'm full of fancies, but my heart is wild and light;
 So leave me not, my own sweet sister—stay and sleep with me tonight.
 I have felt as one half-dreaming—my mind has wandered so,
 Back to things almost forgotten, that happened in the long ago.
 I go back to that old South homestead, with the haunts of beauty wild;
 Skip among the leafy bowers—once again a heedless child.
 Then I was in meadow by-path, that winds about the hill;
 Then sitting on the mossy stones by the old forsaken mill.
 Swift as thought could come and go, I was at the river side,
 Gathering shells at sandy beach, at the ebbing of the tide;
 Then away to school and play-ground, scarcely found it when
 I was breaking tangled love vines down in the haunted glen—
 Felt again the touch of south wind as it murmured through the pines;
 Heard the same old red bird singing up among the ivy vines.
 Now twine your arms around me dearest, draw me closely to your breast—
 Tomorrow I shall be another's, on another bosom rest.
 Happy! yes, I'm very happy—will strive to make a loving wife,
 And be a jewel in the crown of my sweetheart's happy life.
 I'll keep our cottage neat and tidy and each nook with flowers fill;
 It shall be my greatest pleasure to charm my dearest Will.
 He I'm sure will dote upon me, love me truly, this I know—
 (Sister, draw the blanket closer, how faint and cold I grow)—
 I know my life will be quite busy, but I shall happy be.
 No one knows but you, my dearie, how very dear he is to me;
 Yes, it's time that we were sleeping, pass your fingers through my hair.
 But before we're wrapt in slumber, let us lisp the dear Lord's prayer;
 Now then, turn your face towards me, place your hand upon my cheek,
 And I'll try to be composed, no more childish nonsense speak;
 Will only say goodnight my darling—now more tranquil I will be—
 But don't forget to call me early—call me when the clock strikes three.

* * * * *

When the clock struck three, the weary maiden still was sleeping,
 And the dark-winged angel his holy watch was keeping;
 The face so young and beautiful, with shroud of silken hair
 Had felt its last caresses, and whispered its last prayer.

THE OLD COLLEGE BELL.

By Adelaide Reld.

Last night in a dream there was borne to my ear
 A sound so familiar, so mellow, so clear,
 It awoke me from slumber and all through the day
 My spirit was haunted with things passed away.

Like the song of a bird from the old church spire,
It floated about me, rose higher and higher;
Then with tremulous billows of sound on the air,
It was wafted away o'er the hill-side so bare;
It left me enraptured; I knew, ah! so well,
That voice was the ring of the old College Bell.

Many's the time, in the bright early morning,
That bell has rung out an unwelcome warning
That bade us arise—in its loud, noisy way—
To prepare for the duties that came with the day;
Each tone seemed to ring out more wildly and long—
“Now-to-work, on-to-work,” was its unceasing song.

Then a briefer and softer tone it would raise,
To call us to meet for the brief hour of praise
To One who was keeping with tenderest care
All those who were gathered from many homes there;
It was asked that those who were far, far from home
Might into the Comforter's sweet presence come;
That those who were out of the true Shepherd's fold
Might come in to taste of His love manifold;
That the seeds of knowledge might there take deep root,
Might blossom and grow and bring forth good fruit;
That all might be strong through toil and through strife
To bravely fight out the battles of life.

At tap of the bell the classes passed out—
Some full of conceit and others with doubt—
To spend all the morning in hard, earnest work,
For 'twas never “the fashion” to idle or shirk—
Except now and then, a soph' made apologies
For not being posted in some of the 'ologies;
Explaining deep problems, constructing our arcs,
Carefully noting all helpful remarks;
Sipping with gods and goddesses nectar,
Engaging in combat with war-like Hector;
Discussing with vigor deep points of science,
How acids with alkalies form an alliance;
Defining the annual and perennial herbs,
Or digging down deep for the roots of Greek verbs—
Till the bell rang again, that most welcome call
That invited us up to the old dining hall.

And once I remember, ah! only too well,
How that bell tolled out a sad funeral knell.
It filled us with awe, for one of our number
Had crossed the dark river and lay in death's slumber.
We laid her to rest 'neath the bright flowers of May,
Whose beauty and bloom had so soon passed away,
How strange not to see in its place that dear form
As we came, with sad hearts, to our places next morn.

We all have grown up into women and men,
 With lessons far harder to learn now than then;
 With life full of burdens—minds full of care—
 That wrinkle the face and whiten the hair.

Many's the bell that I've heard since then,
 With its message of "peace and good will to men";
 Its glad New Year welcomes, its dreadful alarms,
 Its gay marriage peals, which to all hath its charms;
 I have heard the sweet chimes from cathedral bells,
 And their music, so charming, still with me dwells;
 But none of them all o'er my head had the power
 Of the bell that rang out from the old college tower.

On April 25, 1818, someone found the following lines on the public square, near the court house, which were published in *The Tocsin*. This was written soon after the first temperance wave passed over the country, and shows the kind of argument employed against the use of strong drink in that early day.

WHISKY.

What makes that fellow look so pale,
 What makes him crawl just like a snail
 And say, "For God's sake, be my ball?"
 'Tis Whisky!

What is the cause of all that noise,
 Where round the shop stand men and boys,
 Elated with such low-bred joys?
 'Tis Whisky!

What makes that fellow lounge and laze,
 While many dirty tricks he plays,
 And makes him run between two days?
 'Tis Whisky!

What made him who, of late, was found
 One morning prostrate on the ground,
 So chilled that life could scarce be found?
 'Twas Whisky!

What makes the Justice "coon the log,"
 And crawl just like a sneaking dog.
 Then tumble headlong in the bog?
 'Tis Whisky!

To call thee worse, I'm sure is vain;
 Fell demons would despise thy name—
 Though fickle thou art still the same.
 Oid Whisky!

THE OLD RAIL FENCE.

In the merry days of boyhood when we never knew a care
 Greater than the mumps or measles or a mother's cut of hair,
 When a sore toe was a treasure and a stonebruise on the heel
 Filled the other boys with envy which they tried not to conceal,
 There were many treasured objects on the farm we held most dear,
 Orchard, fields, the creek we swam in, and the old spring, cold and clear;
 Over there the woods of hick'ry and of oak so deep and dense,
 Looming up behind the outline of the

old
 rail
 fence.

On its rails the quail would whistle in the early summer morn,
 Calling to their hiding fellows in the field of waving corn,
 And the meadow larks and robins on the stakes would sit and sing
 Till the forest shades behind them with their melody would ring.
 There the catbird and the jaybird sat and called each other names,
 And the squirrels and the chipmunks played the chase-and-catch-me games,
 And the garter snake was often in unpleasant evidence
 In the grasses in the corners of the

old
 rail
 fence.

As we grew to early manhood, when we thought the country girls
 In the diadem of beauty were the very fairest pearls,
 Oft from spellin' school or meetin' or the jolly shuckin' bee
 Down the old lane we would wander with a merry little "she."
 On the plea of being tired (just the country lover lie),
 On a grassy seat we'd linger in the moonlight, she and I,
 And we'd paint a future picture touched with colors most intense
 As we sat there in the corner of the

old
 rail
 fence.

There one night, in happy dreaming, we were sitting, hand in hand.
 Up so near the gates of heaven we could almost hear the band.
 When she heard a declaration whispered in her list'ning ear—
 One she often since has told me she was mighty glad to hear.
 On my head there's now a desert, fringed with foliage of gray,
 And there's many a thread of silver in her dear old head today;
 Yet the flame of love is burning in our bosoms as intense
 As it burned in the corner of that old rail fence.

SINCE MARY LEFT THE FARM.

A question that's been mooted late, all through the country round,
Is how to keep the boys at home to help us till the ground.
The city has its many charms—likewise its poison dens—
Where many youths are led astray and land in prison pens.

This matter we have all discussed—at the meetin's and at home,
But still the problem isn't solved; the boys are prone to roam.
Just when this trouble will have an end, the good Lord only knows.
Quite oft we lose the best we've got—and always will, I 'spose.

But now a worser evil—if such a thing can be—
Strikes at our homes and happiness and our prosperity.
Our girls are what is wanted—good wages they can earn,
Short-handin' or type-writin', for the head of some concern.

Our Mary was a bright young gal, but got it in her head
That the country was too prosy, so she changed her hoard and bed.
She got a situation down at the big red store,
Where she wrote a hundred letters each day and maybe more.

You never miss the water till the well runs dry, they say.
We never missed our Mary till she had gone away.
At first we thought it kind o' nice to have a girl in town;
So handy for to visit her whenever we went down.

But things have all been going wrong since Mary left the farm,
An' wife is a predictin' that she's sure to come to harm.
She's just been gone a single month, but seems almost a year.
So guess I'll jog down there today and bring her right back here.

Since she left I've done the milkin', got kicked twice on the head,
Fell out the mow while huntin' eggs, an' thought that I was dead.
I next went out to slop the sow, that was our Mary's pet,
Slipped and fell into the trough—I smell that swill plain yet.

While carrying water from the spring I stumbled and fell,
I wished that Mary was at home and the water was in—well.
Thought 'twas no use to grow profane, and rip and cuss and swear,
But I nearly lost my 'ligion while I was lying there.

Then the carpet was to raise and dust, and wife said if I'd please
The job to take, 'twould her relieve, so down upon my knees
I went, and surged and pulled for half an hour or more,
Got carpet tacks stuck in my knees and my best trowsers tore.

I've got to churn, get in the wood and make the breakfast fire,
Feed the hens and scour the porch, all work I don't admire.
So hurry wife, get my biled shirt, and I'll drive down to town
An' bring our Mary right back home, if she is to be found.

I used to think she was no good—told Peter Jenkins so,
 When she to him the mitten gave—now Peter was her beau.
 With Mary back we'll be all right, we'll move 'long like a charm,
 An' never more with my consent shall Mary leave the farm.

—W. W. STEVENS.

The content, peace and happiness that exist among the dwellers in the rural sections of our country are nowhere made more manifest than in the offerings of those who have been gifted by the poetic muse. That some of them have appreciated our natural scenery and were able to express that appreciation in verse is in evidence in the following little poem:

THE OLE MUS-CAT-A-TACK.

By C. A. Robinson.

You may talk about yer Wabash an' yer Mississinewaw,
 You may blow up the Ohio till you paralyze yer jaw.
 You may sing about yer Brandywine an' golly-bustin' Blue,
 Yer Mau-mee an' Big Sugar an' Tip-over-a-canoe.
 You may preach about an' screech about yer lazy Kankakee,
 But there's not a single one of them that's good enuff fur me.
 If you want to see a river that's a whoopin' cracker-jack
 Jist you take a double-header fur the old Mus-cat-a-tack.

Rooster in the corn-crib, peacock on the gate;
 An' a chap f'm Buzzard's Glory is a sparkin' sister Kate.
 The box is full of kln'lin', an' the bucket's full of coal;
 The pancake's on the griddle an' the sugar's in the bowl.
 The backlog's in the corner, the tobacker's in the pipe,
 An' they've got my city cousin in the woods a-huntin' snipe.
 The cellar's full of apples an' the fodder's in the rack.
 You kin bet it's jolly livin' on the old Mus-cat-a-tack.

Chicken hawk a-screamin' away up in the air,
 Fluffy little biddies all a-bidin' ever'where.
 The robin's in the orchard, an' the pee-wee's in the shed,
 An' the children's all a-sleepin' in their little trunnel bed;
 The groun' hog hunts his shadder, an' the 'possum hunts his hole.
 An' the scare-crow's hangin' high upon a slip'ry-ellum pole.
 Oh, hit's ever day in winter you kin find a rabbit track.
 If you'll only go a-huntin' on the old Mus-cat-a-tack.

I kln hear the baby volces at the cabin on the hill;
 I kln hear the wheels a-hummin' in the little yaller mill;
 I can see the water drippin' in the holler sugar troff;
 I klu hear the gals a-laffin' as they come to "sugar off";
 I kin see my father stan'in' there, a-leanin' on the hoe;
 I kln hear my mother singin' as she used to, long ago.
 As soon as I kln git a chance, you'll see me make a track
 Fur the water-beech an' willers on the old Mus-cat-a-tack.

HOME-MADE BREAD.

(Author Unknown.)

It makes a fellow hungry just to think about the bread
 Of honest old-time baking, on which in youth he fed—
 The loaf that showed the traces of the pan's intense caress,
 But bulged above those wrinkles as if spreading out to bless
 The ones who gazed upon it with a joyous appetite
 That reveled in the prospect of the slices thick and light.

Today the chemists make it, and the flour is analyzed;
 The bread is scientific, and is properly devised;
 The baker's wagon brings it—it is conscienceless and hard;
 The cooking schools concoct it by the rules upon a card;
 Exactness and precision guide the baking, it is said,
 But, O, they never equal the old-fashioned loaf of bread!

Sometimes there comes a fancy from the mist of yesterdays
 That holds the yeasty perfumes of the dough set out to raise,
 And then we hear the patting on the floury mixing-board,
 And see the old-time oven with its load of goodness stored.
 And when the door is opened, what a satisfying gust
 Of pungent rich aroma floated from the browning crust!

The breakfast foods displace it—there are foods you needn't chew,
 And foods that give the stomach not a single thing to do,
 And foods with wondrous titles, that have leaped to sudden fame—
 The old-time bread was splendid, with the same old-fashioned name;
 It held the balm of summer and the glory of the wheat
 And breathed an invitation that would make you come and eat.

The good old times are going, and the good old bread is gone!
 The thick-cut slice of "home-made" with the wealth of jam thereon!
 The piece of bread and butter that was such a boyhood boon
 And filled the void that clamored in the hungry afternoon!
 And, O, Lucullan fancy! You were fit for any fate
 When home-made bread was floating in the gravy on your plate!

Its crumb was always flaky, and its crust was never burned;
 Your mother used to make it (but your sister never learned).
 The constant march of progress hurls our cherished things afar—
 The home-made bread no longer flanks the apple butter jar—
 No more the tang of spices tells that something good is spread
 Atop a tempting portion of the good old fashioned bread.

--*Salem Democrat* (1878).

On December 1, 1901, more than a thousand relatives, neighbors and friends met at the home of Polly Hubbard Cauble, near Oxonia to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. At the close of a big dinner

and elaborate program of speech-making and music, Rev. I. I. St. John contributed the following appropriate little poem:

A HUNDRED YEARS.

A hundred years, a hundred years
The clocks all strike today,
A hundred years, a hundred years,
While mother comes this way;
We meet her here,
We greet her here,
Our mother, old and gray,
We wreath the flowers,
The birthday flowers
For mother, young for aye.

Afar away her childhood lies,
A something like a dream;
And far away to fairer skies
Her friends have crossed the stream;
But other friends,
And younger friends,
A host, almost, they seem,
Are here today,
Are here to pay
Their tokens of esteem.

A hundred years the milestones stand,
Not one can ever fall
And on each one her gentle hand
By each her footsteps fall.
So young, so fair,
A prize most rare
She hears a lover's call,
Stands by his side,
Young Adam's bride,
To share his lot and hall.

Then children smile, and cradles rock,
And business fills the air,
For each must have a little frock,
A suit of clothes to wear.
A dinner, too,
A supper, too,
And mother's loving care,
A lullaby
Or tear to dry,
A mother's holy prayer.

Oh mother dear, how could you do
So many, many things,
While children clung so close to you,
Hung on your apron strings?
How dress them warm
For winter's storm.

Or cool for balmy springs?
How do it all,
Both Spring and Fall,
Oh, mother! had you wings?

But more, sweet mother, tell us more,
Of things no others know,
Of playmates, schoolmates, long before
You learned to knit and sew;
The girls and boys,
Sweet Friendship's joys
When Cupid bent his bow;
The olden times,
The golden times
A hundred years ago.

What flowers would bloom in yonder dale,
What violets by the spring;
What birds would charm the vocal vale,
Would make the woodlands ring;
You heard their song,
You listened long.
You loved to hear them sing,
You loved the flowers,
The wildwood flowers,
That blossomed in early spring.

But tell us more: How trailed the woods
The Red man with his bow,
The bear, the wolf, in angry moods,
Wild deer and caribou!
And how the men
From hill and glen
Went forth to lay them low.
Those brave young men,
Those brave old men,
A hundred years ago!

You are tired now, so long, so far
Your journeyings to and fro,
Then rest awhile, just where you are
Before you farther go;
And we will twine
The ivy vine,

While Friendship's fountain flow,
 And you may dream
 Of flower and stream,
 A hundred years ago.

So glad we are to meet you here,
 So glad we ever met!
 We would, this birthday of the year
 A golden milestone set.
 A golden stone
 To stand alone,
 To mark your pathway yet;
 Or rose, or tree,
 Something to see
 We never can forget.

If rested now, go on your way,
 'Tis brighter farther on;
 Somewhere will shine a brighter day.
 Somewhere a brighter sun;
 A hundred years,
 A hundred years,
 Life's race is nearly run;
 A hundred years.
 A hundred years.
 Life's work is nearly done.

But on! 'Tis brighter farther on,
 And all the hills are green;
 The skies are cloudless, cloudless sun
 Unchanging and serene,
 The morning land,
 The summer land,
 The fairest ever seen;
 The Beulah land,
 The golden strand,—
 What Eden might have been.

Go on! The land you see is heaven,
 The friends are gathering there,
 And, though the stars of ev'n
 May fade in worlds so far.
 The brighter stars,
 The glory stars
 Will light the ambient air;
 The brightest Star.
 The Morning Star
 Will shine forever there.

Kiss all the lilies, mother dear,
 That by your pathway grow,
 And all the roses, mother dear,
 As onward still you go;

The brightest rose
Is Sharon's Rose

It has no thorns you know,
And blooms for all,
And bloomed for all
A thousand years ago.

Go on! We whisper no farewell,
We speak no sad good bye.
But meet you, greet you, wish you well
As birthdays hurry by;
May Friendship twine
Her ivy vine,
As all your birthdays fly;
Until we meet
At Jesus' feet,
In fairer worlds on high.

THE CALF PATH.

By Samuel Walter Foss.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail as all calves do.
Since then three hundred years have fled
And I infer the calf is dead.

But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.
The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;
And then a wise bellwether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,
And drew the flock behind him, too,
As good bellwethers always do.

And from that day, o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made,
And many men wound in and out.
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered word of righteous wrath
Because 'twas such a crooked path;
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf,
And through this winding woodway stalked
Because he wobbled when he walked.

This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again;
This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse, with his load

Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles in one.
And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swiftmess fleet
The road became a village street,
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.
And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis;
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed this zigzag calf about
And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead.
They following still his crooked way,
And lost one hundred years a day;
For thus such reverence is lent
A well established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach
Were I ordained and called to preach;
For men are prone to go it blind
Along the calf paths of the mind.
And work away from sun to sun
To do what other men haye done.
They follow in the beaten track,
And out and in, and forth and back—
And still their devious course pursue,
To keep the path that others do.
They keep the path a sacred groove,
Along which all their lives they move.
But how the wise old wood gods laugh
Who saw the first primeval calf.

Ah, many things, this tale might teach
But I am not ordained to preach.

EARLY REMINISCENCES OF FARM LIFE.

On September 29, 1875, at the first old settler's meeting in Washington county, W. W. Stevens, by special request, prepared and recited the following résumé of pioneer life, entitled, "Back at the Old Homestead."

Fancy sometimes slips the halter,
And, unfettered, wanders free
'Mong the memories of boyhood
That are ever dear to me.
So, while freed, we'll let it ramble
In a homely, rustic rhyme,
'Mid the pleasant recollections
Of the farm in early time.

There are times in life's great hustle
That we love to retrospect.
When we're tired of push and hustle,
'Tis pleasant then to think—reflect.
Quite oft 'tis happy scenes and pleasures
That we're wont to call to mind,
While the toils and tribulations
Of the past are left behind.

The homes built by our sturdy fathers
Have felt Time's ruthless hand.
They're gone to ruin and decay
And others in their places stand.
But childhood's home, no matter where
Oh how it may have been,
Brings pleasant memories to us all
As we call it back again.

How very well do I remember
The old log cabin—where it stood
Adown the gentle, sloping valley
In the deep and tangled wood.
Right at the door were hazel thickets;
Nuts beneath the hickory tree;
Plums and grapes and pawpaw clusters
Bore fruit as luscious as could be.

The cabin was of rustic model
In the fashion of that day—
Rough-hewn logs—clapboard shingles,
And chimney made of sticks and clay.
Here we'd kitchen, pantry, parlor,
Closet and reception hall—
One room below, a loft o'erhead,
Then answered for them all.

In fire-place wide and polished bright
Stood oven, kettle, pot.
In these three meals a day were cooked
O'er fire and embers hot.
The tallow dip, in stick of brass,
Stood on the mantle high.
The old wall-sweep, with lazy stroke,
Told the hours as they passed by.

The trusty rifle had its place
Just over the front door.
Two wooden forks, pinned to a log,
This precious treasure bore.
Some chairs, a table and a bench,
A cupboard, stand and bed
Were all there was then to adorn
The old back-woods homestead.

Out in the "shed" stood winding blades,
The time-worn spinning wheel.
The loom made of hewn timbers,
The warping bars and reel.
No implements upon the farm
Were held so much in store
As those which made the homespur
Which all of us then wore.

With brush fence round the garden.
Rail pen for corn and wheat.
And stable made of hickory poles,
You've our picture quite complete.
Since then most fifty mile-stones
Of life's swift years we've passed,
But stamped on memories tablet
Were the picture true and fast.

How many changes have been made
In these fifty years gone by!
It seems more like a mystic dream
Than a stern reality.
Muscle then was stock in store.
Brawn counted more than brain.
The farmer who was then on top
Displayed most might and main.

The harvesters went to the field
And sickled down their wheat.
Quite oft it was a frolic
To see which one could beat.
They thrashed with flail or horses,
'Twas very slow indeed.
But they managed to get out enough
To do for bread and seed.

The mower swung his old Dutch scythe
That brought down all the hay.
Then with a sled and wooden fork
He put it in the bay.
But mowers then enjoyed themselves:
Found poetry and song
In every stroke of keen-edged scythe
That helped the work along.

But when it came to working flax
They'd a job that all did dread,
From very time the seed was sown
Till worked up into thread.
How it broke the back in pulling—
How it tired the arms to break—
And the wielding of the swingling knife
Made all the muscles ache.

It then went through the hackle
That took out all the tow.
And thence to wheel for spinning,
This process too was slow.
But in every prosperous homestead,
Through all the country round,
The hum and thud of wheel and loom
Was a familiar sound.

To work among the stumps and roots
With a wooden mould-board plow,
Was the very hardest kind of toil.
How many of us now
Can realize to full extent
How burdensome and slow
Were all the tasks upon the farm
Some fifty years ago.

The women worked the garden,
And kept it free from weeds;
Spent much time in going round
And swapping garden seeds.
But to their credit be it said,
With the worry and the work,
They always did their fullest share—
No duty did they shirk.

When visiting a neighbor
To spend a night or day.
They'd pack all up on horseback
And trudge along the way.
Thus to musters or to meetings,
To the mill or to the race;
A buggy in that early day
Was almost out of place.

With frugality their motto
They got along quite well.
Laid by abundant winter store
With something left to sell.
And between their toils and troubles
The old ones of that day
Took time for recreation—
The young enjoyed their play.

Did you ever attend a husking bee?
Jolliest set you ever did see.
With corn all gathered, late in the fall,
Then came the husking—and a ball.
'Twas a frolic and feast for every one
And this is how the thing was done:
Word was sent all round about,
For every neighbor to turn out—
For all to come and share the glee
That was always found at the husking bee.
At dusk of eve they all came in
And at once their labors did begin.
Circling round the huge barn floor
Were half a hundred—maybe more.
They spun their yarns, or joined the song,
Thus to speed the work along.
When almost done, and to have some fun,
A husking race was then put on.
Two captains—gritty as could be,
Divided up quite evenly
The corn unhusked—quickly then
They picked their sides, 'mong boys and men.
“Now do your best,” the captains cry,
And, gracious, how the corn did fly.
'Twas, “jerk the nubbins”—“let 'em fly”—
“Snatch 'em”—“grab 'em”—“do or die.”
Thus encouraged, every one
Did their best till the race was won.
But victory was not complete
Till captains then and there would meet,
To test their nerve as well as muscle
In a friendly sort of tussle.
'Twas quite a feather in the cap
Of him who was the lucky chap
And claimed the hard-wrought victory.
The lion of the night was he,
While corn was husked and time passed by
Another busy scene was nigh.
At house there was a busy band,
Each woman lent a helping hand
To make the supper all complete.
And my! the things they had to eat
They'd chicken pie and nice baked ham,
Preserves and cakes and pies and jam—
In short, 'twas quite a sumptuous spread,
With plenty left when all were fed.
To top it off, from cellar bin
The big red apples were brought in.

And each one felt his joy complete
As toast went round with cider sweet.
With supper o'er the host would say:
"Clean up the room and call the play."
"Old Sister Phoebe" and "Weevily Wheat"
Brought all the youngsters to their feet.
Or if a fiddler could be found
The dancers then went whirling round.
The "prompter" frisked around the hall,
Placed his couples, then he'd call:
"All to places; balance eight."
Move along, 'tis getting late.
"Cross over four and ladies chain."
All now dance with might and main.
"Ladies to center and hands all round."
How the clattering heels do sound.
The old-folks too quite happy seem
Keeping time to "Devils Dream."
"Right and left till partners meet,
Promenade now to your seat."
Thus went on the dance or play,
Ofttimes till the break of day.
Never a jar nor an angry word
Through all the frolic was then heard.
In taking leave 'twas plain to see
That all had enjoyed the husking bee.

Folks now-a-day have prosy grown,
Have little time for fun.
They fret with every ill of life
And their work is never done.
But way back in an early day
They had an easy way
Of slipping o'er life's rugged paths—
Of turning work to play.

The old homestead was all aglee
When the quilting party came.
'Twas royal sport to join the chase,
Or shoot whole loads of game.
The apple cuttings came along
Quite early in the fall;
The spelling school some later still
Made merriment for all.

'Twas a frolic at log-rollings,
Where strength was put to test.
If house or barn was to be raised,
Each did his level best

To help the others work along;
Nor thought of asking pay
When a neighbor they assisted—
They weren't built that way.

But of old time recollections,
The grandest time for me
Was when we went down in the wood
To tap the sugar tree.
How I loved to watch the nectar
Slowly drop from elder spiles,
But which in time would fill the troughs.
All dimpled o'er with smiles.

And I doubt if toper ever
Lingered o'er his bowl of wine
With a deeper sense of pleasure
Than so often has been mine,
As I drank there from the sweetest;
And I always thought the tree
That the small sap-sucker dotted
Ran the sweetest too for me.

Then I see the row of kettles,
In their beds of stone and clay.
Watch the bubbling, spluttering syrup
When the stream has rolled away.
Grow impatient at the waiting
For the stirring to be done.
See them moulding up the sugar—
The climax of the fun.

Again my pulses quicken
With a thrill of pure delight,
As I go back to the revels
Of the sugar camp at night.
Hear the merry songs and laughter,
Floating upward from the glen,
While echoes from the sleeping hills
Gave the music back again.

But with every changing season
It somehow seems to me
That all the world grows tamer—
'Taint what it used to be.
I find no more such horses
As the trusty old gray mare;
So fleet of foot, or strong of limb,
None with her now compare.

No tree in all our travels round
Has ever seemed so high
As our favorite, old-time hickory,
Whose top most touched the sky.
No water runs now quite so cold
As that we used to draw
With well-sweep from the darkened cave—
Deepest I ever saw.

The snow-capped peaks of mountain range
Have never seemed to be
So lofty or supremely grand
As the "hills" I used to see.
Pumpkins don't grow near as big,
Nor apples half so red
As those we used to store away,
Back at the old homestead.

It may be that my eyes grow dim
With increasing cares and age;
Or the glasses that I look back through
Eclipse bright memories page,
But you have my recollections
As true as I know how
To frame them in disjointed rhyme—
And just as I see them now.

Time has woven checkered figures
From the skeins of passing years,
Mingling woof of joy and sorrow
With the warp of smiles and tears;
But he never threads his shuttle
With such happiness divine
As he spun and wove in boyhood,
On the farm in early time.

CHAPTER XVI.

CRIMES AND MISDEMEANORS.

THE FIRST INDICTMENTS.

The first grand jury in the county was empaneled on April 11, 1814, court being held in the house of William Lindley. It consisted of eighteen good and lawful men, as follow: George Beck, foreman; together with Christopher Morris, Amos Thornburg, Edmund Hensley, Godlove Kemp, Andrew Housh, Jesse Spurgeon, David Denney, Samuel Lindley, Alexander Little, Joseph Latta, David Colglazier, James Young, William Kennedy, John McPheeters, Jesse Durham, Thomas Denney and Amos Wright. Their investigations resulted in the finding of two indictments, one against Susan Deem for forgery, a second against John Ramsey for assault and battery. At a subsequent term of the court Ramsey stood trial, the first one in the circuit court for criminal offense, and was found guilty as charged in the indictment and was mulct in the sum of ten dollars and costs for his offense. Susan Deem's case was continued from term to term on account of absence of important witnesses for the prosecution, until April, 1816, when the case was dismissed.

The first suit for divorce was filed by John Fleenor against Elizabeth Fleenor at the April term, 1816. By affidavit accompanying the libel it appeared that the said Elizabeth was not a resident of Indiana Territory. She had refused to accompany her better half into the wilds of the western country. At a subsequent term the court found that "the circumstances relating to this case are such as to warrant them in granting the divorce prayed for and order this decision to be placed on the records of the court."

At the April term, 1816, an indictment was returned against Thomas Bealor, charging him with larceny. In the trial of the case, every point was vigorously contested as if it had been a life or death struggle. Having given heed to the vigorous presentation of the case, both on the part of the prosecution and defense, the jurors took the case and rendered the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty as charged in the within

indictment, and we further find the value of the property stolen to be sixteen and three-quarter cents." The minuteness of the verdict and the estimated value of the property show that in territorial days people were expected to be honest to the penny. The court pronounced the following judgment on the verdict: "The said Thomas Bealor is sentenced to pay to Richard Newkerk, the person whose property was stolen, the sum of sixteen and three-quarter cents, and that he make his fine to the United States for the use of the county of Washington in the sum of thirty-three and one-half cents, and the costs of this prosecution, and that the said defendant stand committed until the sentence aforesaid is performed."

TROUBLESOME HARRY MINGS.

While Indiana was a territory a number of persons brought slaves into the county and when the state was admitted to the Union the owners thereof were given a stated time to remove them elsewhere or set them free. It appears from the court record that Henry Wyman had been a slave-holder in Kentucky prior to his settling in Indiana Territory in 1808, and that he brought along with him a few servants, among them a boy about seventeen years old. On the 8th of March, 1808, Wyman and Harry Mingo, the slave boy alluded to, came into court, when "the said Harry and said Wyman entered into an agreement that said Harry was to serve said Wyman, his heirs, etc., from that day until the 9th of March, 1868." Afterwards it seems that Harry was a sort of rebellious fellow, and had much trouble with his master while he remained in this county, for as many as four different times they were in court, having their troubles adjusted; Wyman at one time being arraigned by the negro for assault and battery. Before the adoption of Indiana's first constitution, Mingo anticipated his return to Kentucky there to remain in bondage, and with the assistance of sympathizing friends was transported to Canada. It was said that he was one of the first passengers to be carried through upon the "underground railway," which afterward did such an enormous business.

FEEBLE-MINDED GIRL VIOLATED.

The first indictment for rape was returned at the April term of court, 1825, charging Wesley Monical, William Moore and Henry Webb with assault and battery with intent to commit a rape upon the body of Margaret Blunk. The trial was an exciting one. Vigorous effort was made by the

prosecution to convict the accused and the defense did everything possible to disprove the charge. The girl was regarded as partially idiotic, which caused public opinion to be against the culprits. A verdict of guilty was rendered against each, Monical being sentenced to the penitentiary for five years and three calendar months; Moore for five years and nine calendar months and Webb for five years. After the commission of the crime there was considerable excitement all over the county concerning it, but not a single proposition to lynch the guilty men was made. Judge Lynch's court was not organized until several years afterward, when law enforcement was lax, and through various technicalities and subterfuges of counsel, criminals were set free, escaped with light punishment not at all commensurate with their crimes.

About the time Salem was made the county seat the town lots were sold, there came in a couple of families named Pearson. In the course of time a feud arose between Patrick and James, just how closely related they were there are no means of ascertaining. The trouble began over some misunderstanding they had in a business transaction. Instead of settling up the matter amicably things continued to grow worse until finally they got into a fight, when Patrick stabbed James with a pocket knife, inflicting a mortal wound. The affray occurred on January 1, 1829, and James Pearson died four days afterward. At the ensuing term of court the grand jury returned an indictment against Patrick Pearson for murder. There were some mitigating circumstances which operated in his favor, as shown at the trial of the case and he was found guilty of manslaughter, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years. Shortly afterwards both families left Salem and were never heard of again.

QUARREL FATAL TO A COLORED MAN.

At the April term of court, 1836, Jacob Corn, a colored man, was put on trial under an indictment charging him with the murder of Isaac Johnson, also a colored man. It seems that at a dance in "nigger town," which was east of Salem, on the Canton road, they started quarreling over a dusky damsel, which for the time was quieted down, but a few days after they met and a fight ensued, Corn striking Johnson in the head with an ax. This occurred on March 26 and Johnson died early in April. At the trial Corn put in a plea of self-defense, and the evidence was such that the jury found him guilty of manslaughter instead of murder, and assessed his punishment at five and one-half years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

AN HONEST OLD MAN DISGRACED.

John Webb was found guilty of larceny at the October term, 1839, and was sentenced to six years' imprisonment. A very sad and unfortunate conviction occurred at this term of court, at which James Brown, an industrious, hard-working man, over three score and ten years old, was indicted and put on trial on a charge of assault and battery, with intent to kill his drunken son-in-law. The young fellow was a huge, overgrown man and was addicted to getting full of "booze" and coming home and abusing his wife in a very brutal manner. Upon one occasion, Brown interceded in his daughter's behalf, when the burly fellow turned upon him. There was little question, that the old gentleman acted in self-defense, but witnesses to sustain his plea could not be produced, and at that time he could not testify in his own behalf, so the presumption of the law was against him. His attorneys exerted themselves in the old man's behalf as they would have pleaded for their own lives, but all to no purpose. He was sent to the state's prison for two years. After sentence was pronounced he was completely broken-hearted, thus to be doomed to occupy a prison cell at the very close of a life that had always run in honest channels; which none could gainsay. He had the sympathy of the entire community and a petition was drawn up to secure his pardon, but this he refused to sign, saying he preferred in his disgrace to spend the remainder of his life in prison, hidden away from all who had ever known him. He died shortly after he was carried to the Jeffersonville prison.

In 1838 indictments were returned jointly, for manslaughter, against William and Meritt Young; also a separate indictment for the same offense against William Young. Before being brought to trial William Young died and for some cause or other, Meritt Young was never tried. On the 26th of March, 1849, Wiley Pullian was indicted for passing counterfeit money, but he succeeded in making good his escape from the officers of the law and was never brought to trial. On the same day Jonathan Odleston, alias James Odle, was tried for forgery, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for two years. He was an all-round crook, but succeeded in plying his vocation only a short time after landing in Salem before he was trapped and sent to prison for two years.

ROBBERY AND ASSAULT.

In the summer of 1847, Isaiah Spurgeon attempted to rob Riley Combs, who lived northeast of Salem about four miles. Combs had sold some prop-

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erty and had taken in some money, which it was supposed he had in his house. Spurgeon, by some means, knew of it, and a few nights later, when he thought Combs was away from home and the wife and children left by themselves, he concluded to rob the house. Combs had gone to spend the evening with a neighbor. Spurgeon went to the house about nine o'clock and was recognized by Mrs. Combs, who attempted to prevent the robber from getting to the money, but he stabbed her several times. He then plundered the house and on starting to leave met Combs just outside the door, whom he knocked down and also stabbed and fled to parts unknown. Officers and neighbors turned out in pursuit but he managed to get out of the county. Both Mr. and Mrs. Combs were disabled quite a while from the effects of the wounds they had received, but both finally recovered.

Spurgeon went south and crossed the river into Kentucky. The news of the robbery was published in the newspapers. A man named John Smith, who lived near the mouth of Salt river, saw the notice, and seeing a man in that vicinity who filled the description of the fugitive, procured assistance and took Spurgeon into custody. He was taken to Louisville and the authorities at Salem were notified, who came and took the fellow in custody and brought him to Salem. He was indicted on three charges; two for assault and battery with intent to commit murder and a third for robbery. He was found guilty in all three cases and sentenced to ten, twelve and fourteen years in the state's prison; thirty-six years in all. The supreme court had held that he could not be kept but for the longest period, fourteen years, when he would be free again. He did not live to see the fourteen years pass by, dying of consumption in prison.

At the same term of court James Alvis, a constable, was indicted upon the charge of murdering Leonard Carnes. Alvis attempted to arrest Carnes, who resisted and in the melee Carnes was shot. On the first trial the jury failed to agree, but at a subsequent trial on March 30, 1849, a verdict of not guilty was returned.

SEVERAL CASES OF HOMICIDE.

At the September term, 1857, Eliza Coffin was indicted for murder in the first degree, and at the September term, 1859, Eliza Fitzpatrick was indicted for a similar crime. These cases were continued from time to time on account of absence of important witnesses, and neither case ever came to trial.

On the 21st of May, 1865, William H. and Joseph M. Allen, brothers.

got into trouble, at the bottom of which a woman was concerned. A quarrel led to a fight, and Joseph M. was stabbed, the wound proving to be a mortal one. They were of a very prominent family in the town and the affair was a source of deep regret. An indictment for murder in the first degree was returned against William H. Allen, but he evaded arrest and succeeded in hiding himself somewhere in the far West, where he was never apprehended. Several years afterward he was driving a mowing machine when his team ran away, mangling his body in a horrible manner and killing him outright.

In 1867 Sarah J. Williams was indicted for murdering her sister-in-law, Mary Williams. She was a powerful woman, with a satanic temper and possessed of very mediocre intelligence. She attacked her sister-in-law with a butcher knife, cutting her throat from ear to ear. She was tried and received a life sentence.

TRAGIC DEATH OF LAST COLORED RESIDENT.

In September, 1867, Alexander White, an aged inoffensive colored man, and the last one of his race to make his home in Salem, was murdered at the railroad crossing on East Market street. He was stabbed through the heart. Two young men, somewhat intoxicated, Robert Cline and Harvey Zink, were seen trailing after him and were heard to threaten his life if he didn't leave Salem. After the commission of the crime they fled the country. Zink was finally arrested, tried and acquitted. Cline made good his escape.

A good citizen was Absalom Wright. He lived in the country and came to town on February 3, 1868, carrying with him a rifle which needed repairing. As he was walking on South Main street he was accosted by Walker B. Rodman, a young man who at the time was under the influence of whisky. Rodman wrenched the gun from Wright's hand and struck the old man a heavy blow on the head. Wright was picked up in an insensible condition, and died a few hours afterward. Rodman made his escape and was not arrested until April, 1878. He was put on trial for murder and was convicted of manslaughter, his sentence being twenty-one years in the penitentiary.

STRONG DRINK CAUSES TROUBLE.

Between the years 1864-68 Henry Clark was a terror in and around Salem. He was a fine-looking young man, but drank heavily whenever he was able to extort money from his father, who was of a kind and indulgent

disposition. Young Clark almost ruined his father financially by his acts of lawlessness, which required considerable sums of money from time to time to keep him out of the clutches of the law. On the evening of April 11, 1868, the Good Templars had a mass meeting at the court house in Salem, which young Clark did not approve of, and he threatened to put some of the leading temperance people where they could not be making war on whisky. As the meeting broke up Clarke stationed himself in the street on the south side of the court house and fired several shots from a pistol into the crowd. A shot struck George E. Telle, inflicting a mortal wound. Clark concealed himself that night in an old house on North Main street, armed with a pistol and shotgun. The next morning an attempt was made to arrest him, and he warned the officers to keep their distance, that he would shoot the first man who came near his hiding place. Occasionally he would discharge his gun to terrorize the officers attempting to arrest him. Late in the day his father succeeded in persuading him to surrender. He was indicted, tried, convicted and sentenced to confinement in the penitentiary for twenty-one years. Being divorced from whisky, he made an exemplary convict and was pardoned before he had served out quite half his term.

NEGRO FIEND INVADES THE COUNTY.

In the latter part of the summer of 1832 a negro slave fled from Kentucky, where he had committed a heinous crime, and kept himself secreted in the woods between Salem and Canton. One night James White, who lived just south of the Canton road, about a mile west of Canton, was absent, and had left at home a boy about fifteen, a young woman and his wife. The Tilfords lived some distance southwest of White's. About nine o'clock at night the negro, in a perfectly nude state, strode into the residence of White, seized the young lady and attempted to carry her out of the house. Mrs. White and the boy fought the negro with firebrands and clubs as long as they could, until felled to the floor by the negro. The fiend then carried the girl out of the house, accomplished his purpose and fled. The Tilfords heard their cries and hastened to their relief, but the darkey was nowhere to be seen.

Next morning the whole county was aroused and parties went about in all directions in search of the fiend. He had taken refuge in the Knobs, but no one knew where he had gone. A few days afterward he attempted the same outrage upon the wife of a man who lived near Green Brier, but the man of the house was close at hand and the darkey beat a hasty retreat.

The owner of the negro had learned that he was probably in Washington county and, coming here, joined in the pursuit. They kept up a diligent search day and night, but failed to locate the rascal.

It being in the fall of the year and the nights cool, the negro ventured back to the farm of Jacob Cox, and crawled under a barn, where he kept hid for about three days; when he was literally starved out and went into a corn field on the place and made a fire at the foot of a large poplar tree to roast some corn. The smoke led to his discovery, and Col. Henry Dawalt, with some others, surrounded him and demanded his surrender. He started to run, was fired upon and wounded in the leg, but managed to get away and hide in a barn belonging to Hobbs. He was traced thither by the blood spots on the ground and when found was dragged out and turned over to his master, who took him back to Kentucky. He was tried, found guilty and hanged, as the law of that state made it the penalty of death for such an offense as the negro committed.

FATAL MISTAKE OF A COMRADE.

In 1847 an escaped convict from Jeffersonville prison was being pursued through this county, and several persons joined in the man-hunt; a good reward having been offered for his capture. Among them was a school teacher of Salem, named Cook, and a young man named Albert Wilson. These two traced the fugitive to the Knobs northeast of Plattsburg, and came upon him unawares, when he broke and ran, with Wilson in pursuit and Cook close behind. Wilson finally caught the fugitive and threw him, he (Wilson) being uppermost. Cook, coming up, thought young Wilson was at the bottom, and that the desperado was in the act of throttling him. Cook drew his knife and as he supposed, plunged it into the back of the desperado, but in reality into the back of Wilson, giving him a mortal wound from the effect of which he soon died. The convict escaped. Wilson was carried back to Salem and interred in the old Masonic burying ground in the southeast part of town, but his remains were afterward removed to the public cemetery.

As one reviews the crimes and misdemeanors that have been committed in this county during the past century, it is natural to conclude that the conditions of everything in the early settlement of the country made it easy sailing for lawbreakers to get in their work; but there is no doubt that criminals were pursued and run down with considerably more perseverance

and persistency than they are nowadays, even with our boasted facilities for publishing the commission of crime and traveling about the country.

LONG CHASE OF A HORSE THIEF.

This fact is illustrated by an incident that is related of Zach Lindley, in his long journey after a horse thief. A neighbor had a horse stolen, and it was learned that the thief had started south by the most direct route. Lindley undertook to capture the fugitive single-handed and alone. He started out on a "clay-bank" horse of remarkable speed and powers of endurance, got upon the trail and followed the robber into Tennessee. The thief suspected that Lindley was after him, or might have obtained a knowledge of it. The thief was no novice in his profession, and, riding into a small town, represented that he was in pursuit of a horse thief. He gave an exact description of Lindley and the horse he was riding, and left orders for the officers to keep a lookout for this man if he came that way.

The thief then mounted his horse and started for another town: which he said the "thief" might make for. Lindley was making good time, knowing that he was close upon his man; but as soon as he rode into the place he was arrested as a horse thief. In vain did he remonstrate and relate the facts. The officer having him in charge told him that ruse would not win, and he was locked up. The thief escaped for the time being, and Lindley was held in custody for a number of days, until he had time to send word back to Indiana and have a witness go to his relief. As soon as he got out of jail he vowed he "would follow that thief to kingdom come but he caught him." The trail was then a very cold one, but he took it up, finally landing upon the thief in North Carolina. He brought him back and had the pleasure of seeing him go to the state's prison.

ROBBERS AND COUNTERFEITERS.

While the country was being developed Salem had her share of toughs, gamblers, counterfeiters and robbers. Many of these were professionals did nothing else but move about the country from one town to another, plying their diabolical schemes. Many of them were adepts in their professions, but sooner or later they were found out and made to pay the penalty for their misdeeds. In the winter of 1852-53 there came to Salem a fine, sleek-looking gentleman, with long black hair and dressed in the height of fashion. He sported a huge gold watch and chain, kid gloves, fancy cane,

enormous finger rings and silk tile. Among his other possessions he had a fine gilt-edged Bible and hymn book, attended church and professed to be a very devout Christian. He held himself aloof from the common herd, and formed no intimate acquaintances. He gave his name as Peter Q. Forshee. He had no visible means of support, but seemed to have plenty of money and spent it freely. He put up at the best hotel, and said if he liked the town and people he would later on begin the practice of his profession, which he said was that of a physician.

A GREEN GOODS SALESMAN.

Matters ran along smoothly with him for some weeks, when some knowing ones sized him up as being an impostor—either a counterfeiter or burglar—and they proceeded to lay a trap to detect him if possible. It was the consensus of opinion that he was a counterfeiter, and a detective was put upon his trail. This party labored very diligently for some days trying to worm himself into his confidence, which he finally did, and succeeded in buying from him some of his spurious coin, which he seemed to have in abundance. The morning after he sold the money arrangements were made for his arrest, and was planned as follows: As Forshee never got up to eat breakfast with the regular boarders, he, as a matter of course, had a special breakfast. Sheriff Logan and his deputy were to be in waiting and have a breakfast prepared at the same time. A plate was to be placed on either side of Forshee after he was seated for the use of the other two. They knew Forshee would be a desperate fellow when cornered, as he was known to carry a dirk-knife and revolver, and no chances could be taken with him. As soon as Forshee had begun his breakfast the officers filed in and pulled back their chairs as if they were about to take their seats at the table, when they seized Forshee by each arm and notified him that he was a prisoner. He was immediately disarmed, and the only thing he said was to threaten vengeance upon the head of the fellow who had trapped him. He was allowed to finish his breakfast, when they repaired to his room to make an examination of his trunk. He declined to open it at first, but finally did so, and it was found full of clothing, counterfeit money and forged notes. By means of letters found in the trunk they learned that he had been at Georgetown, Kentucky, and Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Letters were dispatched to these places and in a few days parties came from Georgetown and recognized Forshee as the forger, burglar and counterfeiter they were in search of. He had been arraigned and was being

held for trial at the ensuing term of court, but the Kentuckians procured a requisition from the proper authorities and he was turned over to them and returned to Georgetown, where he was tried for his crimes and sent to the state's prison for five years for forgery. He had not been in prison more than six months before he escaped and fled into southwestern Kentucky, where he again assumed the religious role, and professed to be a singing teacher. But he was located by the authorities and taken back to Frankfort prison. He managed to escape a second time, stole a horse and fled to the mountains of Tennessee, again assuming the pious dodge. He again got into trouble and landed in the penitentiary, where he died. Among his papers and memoranda was evidence that he had been a bigamist and seducer in Pennsylvania, and belonged to a regular band of thieves, counterfeits and robbers.

FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE LAND SHARK.

Directly after Forshee put in an appearance in Salem, two other men, supposed to be his pals, came to town; one pretending to be a real estate agent and the other a patent soap man. They succeeded in victimizing several unsuspecting people, among other things selling several tracts of land located in Michigan. William Shamo got one of his valuable tracts. It turned out that the titles were all right, but the lands were covered by a lake the water averaging from three to four feet in depth all over the lands. Forshee's arrest scared them up and they left the county. Only a few days after their departure a detective appeared in Salem offering one thousand dollars reward for their apprehension and arrest, but there was no means of telling where they had gone. It was afterward reported that they were run down and landed in the penitentiary in Illinois.

At the October term of the circuit court, 1819, one Howard Gordon was indicted for committing robbery and was tried by jury. Although the theft was for a petty sum, the trial was a very hotly contested one, able attorneys having been employed upon both sides of the case. The prosecution won, the jury returning the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty as charged in the within indictment, and do assess his fine at three dollars, and that he get two stripes on his naked back well laid on." According to the then existing law, criminals could be punished by fine, imprisonment and the lash as the jury saw fit to inflict. No one in the county had ever had a like sentence, and the infliction of the same was likely to attract quite a crowd when it was done. His attorneys made

a motion for a new trial upon the plea of newly-discovered evidence and after a very earnest struggle on the part of his counsel the verdict was set aside and a new trial granted, in which he was acquitted.

PENALTY OF FLOGGING NEVER INFLICTED.

At the February term of court, 1821, Michael Rudolph was indicted on a robbery charge, and in addition to a fine was also sentenced to receive five lashes upon his bare back, well laid on. To be whipped in public was a punishment that was looked upon as being more disgraceful than going to jail or even the penitentiary. Rudolph also secured a new trial, and at the second trial was acquitted. While the two men were thus given sentences including punishment with the lash, they managed to get free, and no one in this county ever had to be whipped publicly as the law then provided.

TRIAL OF A GRAVE-ROBBER.

William A. Bowles, a practicing physician of Fredericksburg, was indicted at the June term of court, 1820, for grave-robbing. He was a bright, ambitious young physician and he desired the body for private dissection for his own use and benefit. He did not succeed in keeping the crime a secret very long, when the case was reported to the grand jury and an indictment returned against him. To this he pleaded guilty and was fined in the penal sum of fifty dollars. He afterwards removed to the city of French Lick, Orange county, and laid out the town, and as long as he lived was prominent in the early history of the place. He was nearly always engaged in some sort of a lawsuit. At one time he was indicted for importing and harboring slaves in the state. He separated from his wife, she securing a divorce and alimony for twenty-five thousand dollars. He was a very prominent individual in the treason trials at Indianapolis in 1864, he having been one of the leading lights in the Sons of Liberty movement in southern Indiana.

"BLACKBIRDING" IN INDIANA.

At the October term of court, 1820, James J. Doyer and Nathan Miles were found guilty of man-stealing by the grand jury, they having abducted a couple of negro boys from the county whom they sold in Louisville to be put in slavery. Pursuit was given and the boys returned, but the robbers

were never apprehended. A short time afterward one Moses Singleton, a notorious negro detective, trader and man thief, came into Washington and concocted a plan to carry some of the free negroes of Salem across into Kentucky. He was found out, and before he could be arrested upon the indictment that was returned against him, fled the country and was never brought to trial.

A GANG OF COUNTERFEITERS.

In September, 1831, Gilbert Hyatt was detected in passing counterfeit money, which led to his arrest, and in his possession was found quite a bit of spurious coin, together with all sorts of counterfeiting apparatus. The trial of the case resulted in his conviction and sentence of seven years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. In his confession several other parties were implicated in the same crime, but upon his arrest they had taken the precaution to get out of the country at once and were never run down.

ONE OF THE EARLIEST HOMICIDES.

During the winter of 1829-30 one Michael Berkey was teaching school on Walnut Ridge, not far from the place that was afterward known as Plattsburgh. It was a subscription school, as all schools were at that time. Both teacher and patrons having drawn up and signed an agreement stipulating the rate of tuition for each scholar, the number of days the school term was to run, branches to be taught, etc. Berkey was a quiet, well-disposed, peaceable young man, conscientious in the discharge of all his undertakings. He entered earnestly into his work and was having a very successful school. Matters moved along very smoothly until near Christmas time, when that savage relic of barbarism, "barring out," began to be whispered about. The scholars were talking about a "treat" and wondering if the "master" would set up the apples and cider without any harsh means being resorted to. Apples and cider were luxuries in those days, there being very few orchards in bearing through the country.

The young pedagogue could read the signs of the times, and was not unmindful of the fact that the children were getting pointers from some trouble-making outsiders. In order to avoid approaching evil and possibly bodily injury to himself, young Berkey announced to his pupils his willingness to give them a treat and proposed that the agreement he made in writing, and signed by all parties interested, so there would be no misunderstanding about it later on. The paper read as follows: "Know all men by

these presents, That I, Michael Berkey, of Washington county and state of Indiana, do bind myself agreeably to agreement, to treat my scholars to one bushel and a half of apples, on the 24th instant, and give them holiday from the evening of the 24th instant to the morning of the 4th of January, next, inclusive, and three days of the time to be made up by myself, and the balance to be lost by the school. We, the undersigned scholars of the said Berkey, do agree to accept the proposals above stated, and defend the said Berkey, our teacher, against all other demands that might be made on the same occasion. Given under our hands this 21st day of December, 1829. Attest: M. Berkey, teacher; Palma Hattabaugh, Susannah Housh, Rebecca Blake, Elizabeth Blake, Matilda Gowing, Malinda Gowing, Martin Gowing, Alexander Blake, Silas Killian, Ivy Stanfield, Henry Lumley, Arthur N. Stewart, scholars."

It seems that the above agreement was not altogether satisfactory to all parties concerned, for later on the following additional proclamation was issued by the teacher: "Agreeable to the custom of the enlightened people of the county, and in consequence of the mutual respect and veneration existing between the undersigned parties, I, the undersigned teacher, do agree and bind myself to treat my school, on the 25th inst., at the school house, to one bushel of apples and two gallons of cider; provided the school will bear the same to the school house; and we, the undersigned, representatives of said school, do bind ourselves to defend said Berkey, our teacher, against all other demands that might be made on the same occasion. Given under our hands, etc."

This was not enough for some of the larger boys, who had refused to enter into any agreement whatsoever, as they were bent upon giving the teacher a ducking, nothing short of which would satisfy them. So they sent the master the following ultimatum: "We, the undersigned parties, Mr. Berkey, are not agreed to your proposals. We want two bushels of apples, two gallons of cider. We want holiday from Christmas till the day after New Years, and you must lose all the time." This note was evidently the prompting of the outside big boys, who were thirsting for a frolic, and to this end were striving to instigate the school to "duck the master within an inch of his life," and whose actions led to the fatal results that followed.

Berkey refused to do more than he had agreed already, so arrangements were made among the boys large enough to participate in the affair to carry out their threats, and they met together at the school house, December 23, to proceed with the ducking. Neighboring patrons made no effort to interfere; in fact, some of them were on hand to witness the fun, and to lend a

helping hand, no doubt, if necessary. In the quaint, artistic language of the **old-style indictment**, Michael Berkey was there "armed with a large horse-pistol loaded with powder and five paper wads." The wads consisted of **paper chewed up and rammed** into the barrel of the pistol. The leader of the assailing party was John Housh, a two-fisted sort of young man, who demanded that their wishes be carried out. To this Berkey positively **refused to acquiesce**, and warned his antagonists to stand back and lay no hands on him. Housh continued to press forward and ordered his assistants to close in on the teacher.

Without intending to kill or seriously wound anyone, Berkey discharged the pistol into the approaching crowd of advancing boys and young men. Housh was hit and mortally wounded. He died on December 26. Berkey submitted peacefully to arrest, and at the ensuing term of court was indicted for manslaughter. He was put on trial on April 10, 1830. John H. Thompson was prosecuting attorney, but so intent on the conviction of young Berkey were some of the relatives of Housh that Harbin H. Moore, the most eloquent advocate at the bar, was employed to assist in the prosecution. Henry P. Thornton was main counsel for the defense. He was then at the zenith of his popularity and made a gigantic effort to save his client from the shame and penalty of a convict's cell. He forestalled the effect of Moore's closing effort by a terrific denunciation of venal, hired prosecution. It had its effect upon the jury. Moore saw this, and confessed his embarrassment when he began the closing speech for the prosecution. His effort was grand, abounding in brilliant, flashing flights of eloquence, but with all its richness and beauty it was utterly powerless. After a brief retirement, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal. Public opinion sustained the finding of the jury. The unintended homicide of John Housh was a great source of regret to all, but to none more than Michael Berkey.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER OF VORIS.

In September, 1840, Washington county was aroused from one end to the other by a most brutal and inhuman murder. Two boys named Phineas Little and John Williams were hunting cows in Jefferson township, about seven miles northwest of Salem, and came upon the headless body of a man a few rods from the Cox Ferry road, near an upturned tree, and a few steps distant they saw the ghastly-looking head stuck upon the stub of a bush. The alarm was given and people for miles around flew to the spot to learn who the unfortunate individual was and ascertain if possible who

had committed the horrible deed. The remains of the murdered man were soon recognized as that of a Mr. Voris. He had been shot through the heart and killed, and then the inhuman savages had severed his head from his body and left it in the condition as found.

Voris' home was in Franklin, Johnson county. He was deputy sheriff of the county, and with the sheriff and another man were on their way home from Jeffersonville, whither they had taken some convicts to the state's prison. They had arrived in Salem about breakfast time and stopped at a hotel kept by James Markwell, the leading tavern of the town at that time. There were three Kentuckians by the name of Hargrave stopping at the hotel, who had brought some very fine cattle to this place to sell. After breakfast they got into an argument over political matters, and sent out for a supply of whisky, of which they all imbibed freely. The Johnson county men were Democrats and the Kentuckians Whigs. The Democrats were championing the cause of Van Buren, while the Whigs, just as strongly, set forth the merits of their man, General Harrison.

The parties waxed very wrathly, until Voris, who was a very powerful man, made some boast about his being able to lick any one of his opponents, to which the Kentuckians retorted in a bombastic and very insulting manner, which brought on a general fight. The elder Hargrave, who was also a very able man, engaged with Voris, and soon the six men were striking at each other. The battle raged terribly for a time, but the Kentuckians got the worst of it, and immediately went before Justice Alex Crooks and filed affidavits against Voris and his companions for assault and battery and the Indianians were all arrested. Most of the day was spent in getting ready for the trial, when, about sundown, Voris became tired of waiting, got on his horse and left the town alone. Instead of keeping due north on the Brownstown road, he by mistake got off into the Cox Ferry road. The Hargraves felt that they were not getting a fair deal, and were terribly enraged thereat, and offered a good bonus to secure the rearrest and punishment of the escaping man. Whereupon Jeremiah Dennis, Isaac Gordon, Mike Atkinson and John Goodwin armed themselves with weapons and started in pursuit. They were gone two nights and a day, pretending to be on the hunt of Voris, but when they got back to Salem said they had neither seen nor heard of him.

Nothing more was thought of the incident until the finding of Voris' body, as above related. Suspicion at once pointed to the four men who started out after Voris as being his murderers. They were accordingly arrested, and the grand jury being in session, indictments were readily

returned against all four parties for murder in the first degree. There were **a number of incriminating** circumstances related that made it look bad for the prisoners, and public opinion was very strongly against them. Upon the plea of undue excitement against them a change of venue from Washington to Harrison county was asked for and granted by the court, October 2, 1840.

The trial came off the third Monday in October, and was hotly contested by Richard W. Thompson, George Dunn and John Kingsbury for the defendants; John W. Payne conducted the prosecution. By taking the case out of the county much valuable evidence for the prosecution brought out before the grand jury could not be produced on account of the absence of witnesses, and the defendants went free. But as long as they lived they went about resting under a cloud of suspicion, the general verdict being that they had committed the dark deed. The testimony, as taken before the magistrate's court and grand jury, left little room to doubt but that Goodwin and Dennis perpetrated the crime, the other two parties being accessories thereto and cognizant all the while of the true facts in the case.

THE KILLING OF JOHN DAVIS.

This tragedy occurred on August 30, 1902, at the residence of Samuel Pavy, between the Canton road and Mulberry street. The locality was the same made notorious, in the June previous, by the arrest of Maggie Hendricks, Nancy Pavy, the latter's two daughters and Jode Hoggatt, all charged with the murder of an infant; the subsequent trial and conviction of Mag Hendricks, release of the Pavys, who turned state's evidence, and the suicide of Hoggatt by hanging himself in the Salem jail. The shooting of Davis took place about 3:30 o'clock on Saturday morning and the unfortunate man died a half hour later.

Davis visited the Pavy residence about 10 o'clock Friday night. He and Pavy were apparently good friends, and it seems they were conversing together most of the night, Pavy walking the floor most of the time. Davis, who resided on a farm west of Salem, and who was at the time township trustee, had been warned that unless he ceased to visit the Pavy home fatal results would follow. For a time the warning was heeded, but he paid the place a visit once too often, which cost him his life. The family, some of whom were up at the time of the shooting, heard no loud talking or quarreling. Two shots in quick succession, in the front room downstairs, aroused the whole family. Davis fell upon the floor, saying, "I am killed;

send for a doctor." Pavy immediately left the house and went to the tracks of the Monon railroad and thence followed the road to the depot. From the station he went north on Main street. Upon being met by Sheriff Brown and Marshal Midlock, who had started out in pursuit, Pavy surrendered to the officials and was lodged in jail, stating that he would relate his story in court. He was finally acquitted on the murder charge on a plea of self-defense and momentary insanity. Aside from Davis's infatuation for the Pavy woman, he was considered a good citizen, an accommodating official and an industrious farmer.

KILLING OF GRANT M'CORY.

Wilbur Miller killed Grant McCory, the night watchman of the town of Salem, at 12:10 o'clock on the morning of the 11th of August, 1914. The killing occurred just north of the stairway leading into the Independent Order of Red Men building, near the southwest corner of the public square. Soon after the killing Miller went to the sheriff's residence and surrendered to the sheriff and was locked up. He was indicted by a grand jury on October 26, 1914, and upon arraignment pleaded not guilty. He first filed an affidavit for a change of judge, and after the appointment of Alfred Cox as special judge he filed an affidavit for a change of venue from the county, which was granted, and the cause was sent to Lawrence county for trial, where it was tried, the trial commencing on January 26, 1915. On the 30th of January, the jury having failed to agree upon a verdict, was discharged. The case was then reset for trial for April 6, 1915, at which time, upon the motion of the defendant, the trial of the cause was continued. On the 6th day of May, 1915, the state made a motion to dismiss this cause, which motion was sustained by the court and the cause dismissed and the defendant discharged. The defendant was immediately rearrested and was again indicted by a grand jury of Washington county for the crime of murder in the first degree. Upon a change of judge being taken by the defendant, Hon. James W. Fortune, of Jeffersonville, was appointed to try said cause of action, and the defendant then filed a plea in abatement to the indictment, to which plea in abatement the plaintiff demurred and the court sustained the demurrer. The defendant was then arraigned and refused to plead to the charge against him and the court entered a plea of not guilty, the cause then being set for trial for October 18, 1915.

The defendant pleaded self-defense, but injected into the case a charge against the deceased of insulting defendant's wife. An unusual feature

of this case was the dismissal by the state of the charge against the defendant and his rearrest and reindictment by a grand jury for the same offense.

THE KILLING OF MARCUS L. CRISWELL.

The trial of John W. Montgomery for the killing of Marcus L. Criswell on November 29, 1906, was commenced in the Washington circuit court on June 10, 1907, and was concluded on June 13, 1907, with a verdict of not guilty. The trial was had upon a grand jury indictment returned against the defendant on March 18, 1907, charging him with the crime of murder in the second degree. The killing grew out of a quarrel started over some turkeys which belonged to the Criswells getting into Montgomery's wheat field, **the quarrel terminating in a fight in which the deceased was struck on the head with a rifle which Montgomery was carrying at the time of the trouble.** The fight occurred on November 29, 1906, and Criswell died on the 4th of December following. The defense was that of self-defense, but the reputation for quarrelsome-ness of the deceased was a prominent feature of the trial. An important feature of the trial was the fact that the fight occurred at the Criswell home in the presence of three sons of the decedent, Montgomery being alone, and the evidence of Montgomery was given more weight by the jury than the evidence of the three sons of Criswell, who were present and saw and heard the difficulty.

PREMEDITATED FRATRICIDE.

On the place now known as the old Lusk farm, a few miles west of Kossuth, on the road that leads from Kossuth to Sparks Ferry, there was enacted a very bloody scene in the early settlement of that section of country. About the year 1815 there came from the state of Tennessee a man and woman who represented themselves as husband and wife. They settled in Monroe township, and he gave his name as Joshua Lakey. He had probably entered the land, and upon it had erected a log cabin and cleared up some land. This man Lakey had a wife and five children whom he had deserted back in Tennessee. He had a brother Eli Lakey who had married a widow in Tennessee, who at the time she married Lakey had three children.

The old serpent seems to have been loosed for a season in that particular neighborhood, at any rate an unfortunate intimacy sprang up between this wife of Eli's and his brother Joshua. It ripened into criminal intimacy and a short time afterward they fled Tennessee together for Indiana Terri-

tory. They left behind, the one a husband and three step-children, the other a wife and five children. They succeeded in getting out of the country before an elopement was suspected. As soon as Eli realized what had happened he vowed vengeance upon his brother. He determined to spend the remainder of his days, if necessary, in trailing down the fugitive pair and wreaking destruction upon them—particularly the guilty brother, who had destroyed his home, thus committing one of the most cruel and unprincipled wrongs that one mortal could commit against another. He started out afoot, all alone, armed with a rifle. For several months he traveled about from one settlement to another in the then wilderness of southern Indiana, in search of his former wife and her guilty paramour.

Eli Lakey spent some months in Tennessee and Kentucky, but no trace of the parties was found. While at Louisville he learned they had gone over into Indiana and crossing the river it was but a short time till he located them at the place above named. Eli stopped with them a few days, all the while being in a sullen and morose condition. Joshua suspected what his intentions were and wanted to be rid of him. They talked over the matter, and finally Joshua agreed to give him a horse, saddle and bridle, if he would leave the country and never bother them again. Eli accepted the offer and left for his old home in Tennessee. But joy had left his heart, gladness and happiness no longer beamed from his face. He could not forget nor forgive the wrong that had been done him.

More than a year had rolled by when he started back to Indiana on his mission of death. He found Joshua apparently happy and prosperous in his new home. That night all retired to bed a little late, but there was no sleep for Eli Lakey. His brain was no doubt whirling in delirium as he recounted his wrong—thought of the terrible crime that had been committed against him by his own brother. About midnight he softly arose from his bed and went out to the woodyard and got an ax. Then as stealthily as a panther creeping upon its prey, he entered the room where the guilty couple were sleeping. A shade of pity, mingled with scorn swept over his features as he realized that at last his time for revenge had come. He raised aloft the ax and down it came upon the forehead of Joshua Lakey, striking it about the center thereof, and splitting his head almost from front to rear. He was struck twice with the blade of the ax and strange to say lived for several hours. The onslaught aroused the blood- and brain-bespattered wife, who rose up and seeing her paramour in a dying condition and her lawful husband standing by the bed, with the gory ax, she cried out: "Oh, Eli, what have you

done?" "I have slain the robber of my peace and happiness, the one who has made my heart a desert; I have had my revenge." He then added: "I am content to spare you, in order that you may drink of the cup of bitterness and of wormwood and gall that you have helped to place to my lips; my curse upon you, false one. Farewell."

Suiting the action to the word Eli turned about and left the house and never was heard of more. The supposition was that he joined the Indians and lived with them until his death. He was not pursued, although the neighborhood was aroused shortly after his departure by the shrieks and cries of the woman. Neighbors had never dreamed that Joshua and his partner were not legal man and wife, but as they gathered upon the scene she recited all the particulars that lead up to the commission of the crime—their elopement and flight and their settlement in Monroe township; of her husband following and living with them; of his never complaining nor intimating that he particularly cared for the wrong they had done him, and of the tragic ending. A short time afterward the woman went to Ohio, where she took up with an old man and led a life of wretchedness and died almost the death of a brute.

Eli Lakey had a confidant to whom he told all that had happened and who kept his secret for many years afterward. The reason he was not pursued was because most people, after learning the facts in the case, thought he had sufficient provocation to lead him to the commission of the crime, and had he remained and been arrested he would no doubt have been acquitted when the whole truth of the case had been brought out.

DANIEL W. MAYBEE, WHOLESALE MURDERER.

Away to the northwest corner of the original plat of Crown Hill cemetery, in years gone by, was a grave unmarked by slab of marble, or even a rough stone, which stood in the corner by itself, solitary and alone. As time rolled by, only a sunken place in the sod could be pointed out as the last resting place of one of the most notorious characters that ever lived in this section of country. Now it would be impossible to locate the spot where lie the remains of Daniel W. Maybee—a man who for his diabolical deeds ranked well up with the desperado John A. Maurel, of Kentucky fame. In this enlightened day and age it would be impossible for a man to commit one murder after another and go along undetected and unhung. But before the days of telephones, telegraphs and railroads, and in a sparsely settled country

it was not a difficult matter for a man to evade pursuit and escape merited punishment.

It was a bright spring morning in April, 1853, that Sheriff G. W. Logan visited the prisoners in his bastile to give them breakfast and look after their safe-keeping and welfare. Calling at the door of Maybee's cell he received no answer, and peeping through the small, square hole in the huge, iron door used for handing in food to prisoners, he saw Maybee lying on the floor, either dead, or feigning death, perhaps, as the sheriff thought, as a means of getting his cell door unlocked thereby giving him a possible chance to escape. Summoning aid, the cell door was opened and there in a dark corner lay Maybee, cold in the embrace of death. It was found that he had knotted his handkerchief with a sort of noose around his neck with one corner fastened to a nail in the wall, and then lying down on his face, with his nose and chin within a few inches of the floor, had deliberately choked himself to death.

Maybee had been sent to Salem from Jackson county because the jail at Brownstown was not considered a safe place to keep such a desperate character. The crime for which he had been arrested was the killing of a man named Quamby with whom he had trouble of some sort. It was said that he had a good plea of self-defense in this instance, and would probably have been acquitted on trial of the case, but so many others stood ready to seize him and try him for crimes committed in other parts of the country that he concluded his case was hopeless, and brooded over his condition and surroundings until despondency took root in his mind, and to end all the trouble he decided to die by his own hand. He was a man over six feet tall, of commanding appearance, used good language and when not in drink was pleasant and affable; but when crossed or angered his wrath knew no bounds and his only thought was to make way with his enemy regardless of results. He almost defied locks and bars, having escaped from prison a number of times. He was a man of great courage, enormous strength, quick and agile.

It is related that in bringing him to Salem from Brownstown, he was placed in irons, and upon arriving at the jail he was told by Logan to get out of the wagon, when he replied that he could not. Logan told him to jump, whereupon he turned to the sheriff with a look of unutterable contempt and said, "If you won't help me I'll help myself," and suiting the action to the word he stooped over and pulled off his irons and threw them on the ground, saying, "There, you see I could have escaped if I had wanted to," and jumped out of the wagon. He was at once taken to the blacksmith shop of William

Ireland and a new set of irons put on, but they, too, were soon slipped off in the jail ready for an emergency.

Daniel M. Maybee was a Canadian by birth and started out upon his lawless career as a counterfeiter. His numerous robberies and murders, his jail escapes, his evading of officers in pursuit, his arsons and his wanderings about the country are recited in his own language in a somewhat lengthy confession written with a pencil in a small memorandum book which was found on his person after he had committed suicide. Before making his last stand in Jackson county he was in Salem a number of times, but it never seemed to be a very fertile field for him to carry on his nefarious schemes. After he went to Jackson county he resolved to leave off his bad habits, turn over a new leaf, begin life anew and make a man out of himself. He had a hankering for office, and decided to run for sheriff. He was on his good behavior only a short time until he gained the confidence of the sheriff and was made deputy. In this capacity he worked hard to gain a reputation. An incident occurred just at this time which gave him an opportunity to show his powers as a detective.

MAKING AN EFFORT AT REFORMATION.

There came into the country two men, named Rhodes and Chandler, who had abandoned their former wives in Kentucky and taken up two rather fine looking women more to their liking. They traveled over the country and lived by various pilferings and larger thefts. Now and then they would rent a house where the women would remain, concealing the goods which the men had stolen. Finally the men were arrested for horse-stealing and confined in jail for trial. The jail was not secure and they sawed themselves out, Rhodes declaring "if God would permit him to escape he would never steal another horse." They lost no time in striking out for liberty, first informing the women concerning their plans of escape. They aimed to get into Kentucky and had not journeyed far toward Salem till they came upon some loose horses which Chandler proposed to catch and ride, but Rhodes objected, remembering his solemn vow. They swam the Muscatatuck and pushed on to the Ohio river, making the entire journey barefoot, begging what food they got. Then they made their way down the river and crossed the Wabash into Illinois, stopping at a boat landing a short distance above Shawneetown, an old place of rendezvous. The women were not long in taking up the trail in search of their husbands.

The whole country had been scoured in vain endeavor to recapture the fugitives, when Maybee offered his services in the effort to run them down.

The old adage, set a thief to catch a thief, proved to be a wise policy in this instance. Maybee was a stranger to the women and could easily follow in their wake without creating suspicion. The sheriff had confidence in Maybee's plans, but was suspicious about his faithfulness in the cause and consequently joined in the pursuit. They overtook the women at Leavenworth and the women at once recognized the sheriff, which discovery devolved all the watching upon Maybee.

The women made inquiries for an up-stream boat, but got aboard the first boat going down. Maybee, with the sheriff in disguise, got aboard the same boat. He took occasion to introduce himself to the women as a steamboat captain. He asked one of them if she was married, and she replied that she was. He told her that he had tired of steamboat life and that he was looking for a suitable life companion and that he was smitten with her on first sight and desired to know whether she would consent to become his wife. She replied that she could not give him an answer at that time. He inquired how long before she could answer. She replied, "On his return from his present trip." He asked where he would find her, and was given the name of a family at a small landing below the mouth of the Wabash.

Reaching this landing the women desired to be set ashore. The captain being fully advised in the premises, complied with the request, and dropping a short distance further down the river set Maybee and the sheriff ashore. Feeling confident that their game was near at hand they set out in pursuit, the sheriff keeping a convenient distance in the rear. Maybee soon came upon Rhodes and Chandler sitting upon the river bank near a skiff. He told them that having had a difficulty on the boat, the captain had set him ashore, without money and that he wished them to set him across the river. Rhodes said that he sympathized with him, for he had been in similar scrapes. Just at this moment Maybee caught sight of the women coming down the road. He expressed himself in a great hurry to be set over and they all rose promptly. Maybee had a watchman's mace concealed in his coat sleeve, and as Rhodes turned his face away, Maybee struck a terrible blow on the cheek bone, felling him to the ground and knocking out some of his teeth on that side of the mouth. As Rhodes lay there stunned Maybee sprang upon Chandler and jerked him across the body of Rhodes, and to hurry up the sheriff yelled "murder" at the top of his voice. To use Maybee's language, the two women came dashing up like she bears and began fighting for the men. He said he had to knock one of them down three times before she would desist. With the assistance of the sheriff, the prisoners were put in irons and all were brought back to Brownstown. The men were tried and

sent to the state prison. The women returned to Brownstown but were not allowed to remain.

HISTORY OF A LIFE OF CRIME.

Maybee was much complimented for his conduct in the pursuit and capture of these men and he concluded that this feat would make him sheriff of Jackson county. He accordingly became a candidate for the office but was badly beaten; his former unsavory reputation being too generally known. He was so chagrined at his defeat that he concluded that it was no use to try to be respectable longer and went back to his old habits of thieving and murder. His last victim was Quamby, which terminated his earthly career. The following is the confession he left behind, briefly sketching his checkered and eventful life:

"Salem Jail, April 20, 1853.

"Perhaps you will be somewhat astonished when I give you a scattering detail of my life from the time I was twenty-two up to the present time. I wish you to give full credit to what I am about to state.

"I was raised by a passionate old father in Canada; his precepts were of that character that there was no restraint thrown around me, therefore I was left to wander, like the wild ass' colt, subject to all the low vices that are calculated to initiate a man into crime of the greatest magnitude. I had a quarrel with a counterfeiter in Canada about dividing up some spurious money between us. I told him that I would have revenge if he did not give me what was justly mine. By some cause he got out of the way, but I sought an opportunity. I met him one night in a dense forest but my heart failed me to attack him. I went home and thought on the matter and the more I thought on it the more determined I was to have revenge. I thought of a gathering that was to be in the neighborhood, and thought that would be the most suitable place to glut my ravening appetite.

THE FIRST VICTIM.

"The day rolled round and I made my preparations to go. When I reached the place I saw some of my friends and I made known my intentions to them; they at once agreed to see me out of the scrape. About four o'clock we planned a fuss to be kicked up. When the fight commenced all the crowd ran to see what was up. Among the rest was my antagonist. I commenced on him immediately and swore that he was showing foul play. I struck him but that wouldn't do; so I drew my knife from my pocket and

plunged it into his side and repeated it once or twice; that was enough. He lived but a short time, but it gave me plenty of time to escape. I left my father's that evening after dark and traveled all night; on the next morning I secreted myself in a hollow and lay through the day. I slept sweetly until about two o'clock, when I was aroused by loud talking. I crept close to the road and overheard one man say, 'If we get Dan this time it will go hard with him, for it was cold-blooded murder. We will pursue him to the lake, to Burnell, down to Sterlin and Fort Talbot and then home.' After they had got off about two hundred yards I arose from my retreat and pursued after them. I walked that afternoon very hard and was able to reach Sterlin by the time they were at Burnell. I passed down the lake shore in the direction of Fort Talbot, about six miles from Sterlin. It was now about daylight and I saw a cabin some distance from me. I walked up and tapped gently on the door; it was opened by a middle-aged lady who said her husband was gone to Cleveland, but bid me walk in. I asked for something to eat, which was soon got. I ate very hearty. After finishing my repast I offered her money, but she refused to receive it. I took my hat and left in the direction of Fort Talbot, but after I had got completely out of sight of the house, I took a circuitous route towards Sterlin, where I had passed before daylight that morning. About two miles from the town, I secreted myself close to the road to sleep, which I did to my satisfaction.

FORCED TO FLEE FROM ILLINOIS.

"After the sun had run its course, and all nature was wrapped in darkness, I again resumed my journey. I was afraid to go to Fort Talbot, so I steered my way to Amherstsbury there I crossed between the lakes to Brownstown. I worked for some time in the neighborhood and accumulated some money and clothing. I then struck for Illinois, and worked on a farm for some time there also, until I enlarged my purse somewhat. The name of the gentleman I worked for was H. Smith, a good, honest, upright man. He gave me lessons of advice, but to no effect. I paid some attention to a young lady in the neighborhood and one evening while in conversation with a gentleman, he spoke, as I thought, disrespectful of the lady. I took it up immediately, and licked him completely, but he being a blood-thirsty fellow, didn't let it stop there; he commenced on me in a grocery one night, where we were playing cards and I finished the matter right there.

"I changed my name to William Haskell and left that night for Ohio; but it was with great difficulty that I could get through for there were hand

bills strewed in every direction. I saw one, it stated that William Haskell had left Quincy, Illinois, on the night of (it stated the day of the month), and described even my notched lip, but I passed unobserved until I reached Franklin county, Ohio, and about twelve miles west of Columbus. I left the turnpike (for it was only a part of it grubbed), and put up with a man by the name of Seeds. I had but one dollar left and I concluded that money I must have. One night while playing cards in an old school house I found out that one of the Seeds had plenty of money, so I concluded one evening, while I was coon hunting with the boys that I would lose myself and try the spunk of Mr. Seed. I had some difficulty in getting to the house by reason of the dogs, but I succeeded in getting to the back window. I raised it gently, but while I was trying to get in I discovered that the young man who taught school there was sleeping in the same room. I aroused him by raising the window high enough to let my body in. He was a double-fisted fellow and I concluded that I would as soon not come in contact with him and left without making any further attempt. I started for old Mr. Seeds' and got there just as the boys were returning from the hunt. They had a great laugh at my getting lost and the thing passed off.

"I labored a few days for a man named Ballard—he was quite an old man. After replenishing my purse again, I started for the Ohio river, passing by the way of Xenia. I put up at an Irish shanty and boarded with them some time, until I found out that one of the hands had plenty of money, so I knocked him over one night, and received from his person two hundred and thirty-seven dollars. I left that night and concea'ed myself in a prairie for several weeks, during which time I lived on bark and roots of different kind. That matter soon passed over, and after this I made my headquarters at a little place called Yankee Town, Ross county, and there I took my first lesson in counterfeiting, in which I was a very apt scholar. I passed a great deal of it without being suspicioned. I stayed there for several weeks and done a good and safe business. I left for Scioto county, Ohio, at the mouth of the Scioto river. I got into business in a foundry at Portsmouth and labored hard for several months. I attended Sabbath school and Baptist church and was determined to mend my way of living—but circumstances make rascals.

PLANNING A ROBBERY.

"One evening a genteel-looking man asked me to take a walk with him, to which I readily consented. After running over many scenes of our former

days I related to him the circumstances of my escape from Canada, and also the many ups and down of my life and he, being an acute observer, saw at once that I had already drank deep from the spring of vice (I had laid myself open to temptation very foolishly). He also related to me several incidents of his life and after he had concluded, he said that he had a scheme in his head that he, with one courageous fellow, could make several hundred dollars, and that without taking life. The man he said he intended to rob was living in Bainbridge, Ohio, on the pike southwest of Chillicothe. He said he had everything that was necessary but a dark lantern, which I got at the foundry. We left that evening on the packet and arrived at Chillicothe about four o'clock the next day. We got a few bites to eat at a coffee-house and went out southwest of town and seated ourselves on a high hill and talked over the best and most prudent plan to pursue; we tarried there till nightfall and then descended the hill and got on to the pike and walked very fast, only when we met persons, then we would slacken our pace. We met several wagons on our way. About eleven o'clock we arrived at the town, all was as silent as death; little did our victim think, while he was wrapped in the sweet embrace of King Morpheus, that ere the town clock announced the midnight hour, that he would be hurled to that bourne from whence no traveler returns.

"Thomas (my companion) said that he would enter the house by a window in the back part, which he did and I remained on the outside, while he entered, but in a short time the report of a pistol announced that all was not right. I ran away and secreted myself at the place we agreed to meet after we rifled the store. I lay but a short time before Thomas came running to me and told me that the deed was done; he had killed the merchant, and we must fly or we would be detected. We started immediately and walked very hard and got to Chillicothe about daylight. We put up at the Medary House and tried to act aristocratic, but the hand bills were floating around us too thick. We concluded that it was getting a little too hot to stay there in safety. We left on the packet and arrived the next day at Portsmouth. He divided the money, which was only thirty-two dollars, and separated. I took down the river and Thomas remained and was caught in three or four weeks and executed. In his confession he told that Haskell was with him (that was my name at that time).

"I went to Louisville and drove a hack for some time, but quit that business and got to be a watchman. I made considerable over my wages. I passed on without being detected. Five men fell by my hand while I was

watchman. The circumstances which led to these murders I will not relate, for the sake of my family and other relations. Thinking that I had gone far enough with the matter, I left the city and moved to Clarke county, Indiana, near Charlestown. There, in connection with one of my friends, we carried on a small business on the one and two dollar principle. That friend was to see me several times since I've been in this dark hole—not to see me, however, but to talk to me, which he did through a tin pipe which he directed through the window. I had several bad enemies while I was in Clarke, but I conquered them all. I came near losing my life by jumping down the stairs in the jail at Charlestown. I broke several of my ribs, but I always got through some way or other. I took five dollars from the drawer of one of the merchants of Charlestown, on Christmas eve, but that didn't set me back much, nor did it injure the merchant very seriously, for I deposited a counterfeit bill in the place of the change and left through the front door.

JOHN BARLEYCORN CAUSES TROUBLE.

"I concluded that I would leave that part of the country which I did, and made my headquarters in old Jackson. I was married some time before this, but the circumstances of my marriage would be of no interest to you. I would here state one thing, that I had as good a wife as any man ever had, but I mistreated her most brutally. My bad conduct towards her was altogether owing to indulging too freely in old 'red eye' for when I had a dram ahead I was perfectly crazy; but I must stop and give a history of my intentions. After I moved to Jackson county, my intention was to try to do better, but when I caught Rhodes and Chandler, I thought that the people ought to have given me more credit than they did. I was a candidate for sheriff of Jackson county and was shamefully defeated. The people treated me with disrespect, and I was determined to have revenge.

"I labored hard in Jackson, but there were so many of the right stripe that I couldn't help carrying on a small business, for I could get all the money that I wanted, either at Rockford or Brownstown, at twenty-five cents on the dollar, but I was one of the small fry. There are men in Rockford at this time who are engaged in the business, and also in Brownstown, but the hand of justice will eventually reach them. The names of those men I will not give, for that is a violation of the oath I have taken, but they will be found out, for the arm of the Almighty is not so short but that He will reach them in their wickedness at some future day not far distant.

"As this is the last time I ever expect to address you, I want you to

put all confidence in what I state; it is verily true! I am sorry that I haven't language sufficient to give you an entire history of my life. What benefit would it be to me to state anything only what is truth, inasmuch as it is the last communication that I ever expect to deliver to my numerous friends and countless enemies. Whisky was the prime ruler of all my actions. He was the mighty general that spoke with a determined voice, and his subjects had to obey. Had it not been for old toppers and rotgut depositories, I would at this time have been in respectable society, and perhaps been a Christian. But the day star is set, I am beyond the reach of hope, and am doomed to sink down into that abyss that was prepared for hypocrites and unbelievers. But I must hasten—my time is short.

MORE PLANS FOR MURDER.

"I joined the Baptist church with the full intention of reforming, but there was the old deacon that wasn't right; there was John that wasn't right. I concluded I would try the Sons of Temperance, but it effected nothing, for that revengeful disposition was still there; it had taken too deep a root. I soon fell back and sought the company of drunkards and wicked men. I was determined at one time to take the lives of John W. Williamson, J. J. Kester, Mike West, Dutch Andrew and Peter Boggs. After the affray I had with Jack Davis, I was fully determined, if I didn't get well, to take the life of Williamson. I waylaid him several times. The night after the fight with old Jack, I watched for him in company with another man, but the man didn't know anything about my intentions; he thought I only wanted him to go to see whether or not old Jack would die. I have often thought that John Williamson was like Washington of old—that he was never made to be shot. On a night about three weeks before his house burned, I made a dumb-bell, which makes a miserable noise, and went in the dead hour of night and drew it four times, thinking it would draw his attention. I waited for some time, but he never came out and I went home.

"On Sabbath before the court I laid my plans to burn his house and James R. Thompson's. I thought it would be a good chance, for I saw James at Samuel Stanchfield's that morning. I started from home that morning about eight o'clock. I left the road at Engle King's place and passed through the woods back of Fryhoffer's. Then I hitched by horse, changed my clothes and went on foot through the woods and corn by Kester's stable and so up to the house. As I passed by the window I threw a piece of spunk fired into the room. I had two pieces; the other I threw

into James' house, but I discovered a wagon coming with several people in it. I took it to be Lawrence Woods. I concluded I would turn back, so I returned the way I came, unobserved. I went back to my horse, changed my clothes, hid my old ones and struck back to the road and turned in the direction of Rockford to William Hare's, but he was not at home. I started home. As I passed up the hill near Esq. Kress' I saw the smoke of the house; then I hurried home. That evening I returned to Rockford to see if any suspicion rested on any one, but I found out that all was right. No one had seen me but the broad eye of Jehovah that takes cognizance of all things. This was the most unmanly thing I ever was guilty of, for I am confident that John saved my life two or three times by taking me off of men that I would have cut to pieces. Often have I wished that he had been in town on that dismal day to me; I would at this time have been free as the mountain air. It never was my intention to kill Quamby. I had no idea my knife reached through his clothing. But so it is, and it can't be helped now. The poor man is dead. I was truly sorry for his fatherless children and his wife, but he has gone to that world of spirits where I shall soon meet him face to face and answer to that Being who sees all things and knows all our actions.

"I believe I have passed through my life, by sketches, up to the time I broke jail at Brownstown. Anything that happened after this, while I was in Canada, would be of no interest to you. But I would say one thing more—that I saved myself when I left Canada, for on the next day there was a company of men after me to arrest me for the first murder I ever committed. My sister informed me of this since I've been in jail by letter. Next week I have to go to Brownstown to meet my doom. I have one consolation, and that is none of my enemies shall ever see me executed or sent to the state prison. I shall counsel my lawyers as it regards the danger of being executed, or life imprisonment; if they don't give me satisfaction, I'll do something. I don't know what, but time will tell. However, there's one or two things connected with my escape from jail that would be edifying, no doubt, to some. The evening I got out I passed through the Dutch settlement, but I lay hid for some time in the graveyard before I would venture out, for I was surrounded on every side, and could hear all kinds of conversation, but they soon gave up the chase. I went into the German neighborhood and stayed all night with a Dutchman.

HUNTED LIKE AN ANIMAL.

"Next morning I struck for the Grassy Fork and the Muscatatuck; there I had any amount of friends to help me. I stayed there two or three days. I crossed the river to Myre's; there I bought a penknife and went into the woods and made preparations to go home. That night I went to the fork roads near Joel Little's after dark. I saw Quamby's brother after me with a gun; after he passed, I followed him and watched him until he hid himself in my stable loft. I went around the back way and went into my house and got something to eat, and told my wife that I would be at home Friday or Saturday, and that I would want a horse, but that night, after I got something to eat, I went to Peter Boggs'. If I could have got in I would have taken his life, but for the sake of the wife and children I concluded not to burn his house, so I went into the woods in the fallen timber and slept all the next day. I saw a number of men scouting through the woods. Along in the evening I saw William Parks, C. Boles and Martin Gross, but they were going home.

"That night I thought I would see Rockford once more before I went to Canada. I started about dark for the road, came into it near Joel Little's. I went to his stable and took a horse and got to Rockford while the streets were alive with people. I hitched my horse in the back part of town and went and seated myself under the porch at John Farrar's grocery, where I sat for some time. Finally I heard my name called several times; some wished I would get away to Canada and never come back, and some wished they had hung me when they first arrested me. I watched my opportunity and got to speak to one of my friends. He procured me a quart of good old whisky to wash my leg. He then advised me to leave immediately, which I did. He said a number of men were watching my house that night. I told him that would do no good, for I intended to go home in broad daylight. I left, however, and started to take Joel's horse home. On my way, near Engle King's place, I heard several men talking; their voices were perfectly familiar to me. I left the road till they passed. I judged from their conversation that somebody had told them that I had left. On next day I went home, saddled my horse and rode off. I went by way of James Newby's and followed the Reddington road, but went to the right of Reddington. I saw several of the Rockford boys with wagons. I noticed Warren Reed in particular, but he didn't know me.

There was nothing that transpired after this that would be of interest to you. There was a hog merchant that sunk to the bottom of Driftwood

by me and the assistance of one of my friends; anyway, he was never seen in Rockford since, and he was very fond of showing his money. The friend that assisted me was in Rockford at the time I was brought through from Illinois. I would here give you a history of an atrocious robbery that was committed on a miserly Dutchman near Rockford, but it might implicate some of my friends. I broke into Kester's store one night after this, but only secured 50 cents. Two nights afterward I entered Peter's store, but got nothing but a pair of boots and a hat. I had partners both times, but they were cowardly boys. I have missed a great many crimes in which I acted a conspicuous part.

"As the day is well nigh passed, and as I have to hug a little too close to the iron bars to get light sufficient to write, I would say, before I go to my cell, beware of doggeries and counterfeiters. I don't know that I'll get to write any more, but would say to the individual in whose possession this confession may fall, I wish it to be conveyed to John W. Williamson, so that he can get back the amount that I caused him to lose. Now I can die content."

TRAGIC END OF ADVENTUROUS CAREER.

James B. McLane, the subject of this sketch, had a checkered career, a recountal of which sounds more like fiction than reality. Good fortune seemed to favor him through various adventures, hardships and pursuits, until finally a passionate mistake brought him to a sudden and untimely end. He had all through his eventful life enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his fellows; was admired for his bravery and the many hazardous chances he took in the race of life, but he went down in the end under a darkened cloud, whether just or unjust, with or without excuse, will never be known until final judgment. Only a bare outline of the many incidents crowded into his stirring life can be recorded.

James Bascom McLane was born in Madison county, Kentucky, April 9, 1818, a son of Richard McLane, who had won renown as an adventurer and Indian fighter among the early settlers of Kentucky, and was a highly respected citizen of the county up to the time of his death in September, 1847. He had emigrated with his family from Kentucky to Indiana in 1834.

On the 13th of December, 1836, when but eighteen years of age, James B. McLane enlisted as a volunteer to go to Texas to aid the Texans in their struggle for independence, enlisting under Capt. Levi P. Lockhart. Quite a number from around Salem and Livonia joined Lockhart's company and

started for New Harmony, Indiana, the place of rendezvous, on January 1, 1837. They walked through, leaving Livonia during a severe snowstorm, but with zeal in the cause they had espoused undaunted. At New Harmony they were to take boats down the river. The colonel, William P. Miller, was from Randolph county, Mississippi. He had been the moving spirit in the adventure and the recruiting officer of the regiment. Captain Lockhart had been quite a prominent man in Washington county, having been a member of the Legislature from this county in 1836, so they were not looked upon as a band of desperadoes bent upon wholesale murder and plunder. There were thirteen in the company when it left Washington county, but additional volunteers were secured and a full company was made up from recruits secured at most every town they passed through on their journey to New Harmony. Captain Noblitt, a physician and surgeon of Paoli, joined their ranks and died in Texas. Captain Lockhart was finally promoted to be colonel of the regiment, and in some skirmish was injured by the saddle, from the effects of which lockjaw was superinduced, which caused his death.

At New Harmony the force took flatboats, upon which were two hundred and forty men, going forth to aid and assist the Texans to throw off the Mexican yoke. Going down the river, this force was increased at every landing, in some places whole companies joining, so that when the filibusterers arrived at New Orleans they numbered over five hundred. They stopped at New Orleans a few days and then shipped on the brig "Howell," of Charleston, Sully, master, for Matagorda bay. From thence they went to Texarkana, where they were divided into companies. Albert Sydney Johnson was the general in command. Gen. Felix Huston was an aspirant for first honors, and a war of words between him and Johnson ended in a duel, but neither party was seriously hurt.

COLONEL BOWIE'S REGIMENT.

Soon after this, the old Texan army was disbanded and reorganized, and McLane fell into the regiment of the famous Col. James Bowie. They were all armed with huge knives, in addition to their sabres and guns, hence the name "bowie-knife." Some time afterward Colonel Bowie was killed in an engagement and the command then devolved upon Col. Magnus L. Rogers. At this time Capt. James Jervins selected a crack company of one hundred and twenty men from the regiment, among whom was McLane. They were then marched back to Matagorda bay and shipped for Galveston on the brig "Elk." They landed on Galveston island, where there was a

post, barracks, battery, etc., which they overhauled and kept in repair. There they remained a year unmolested by the Mexican navy. McLane's time of enlistment having expired, he re-enlisted for twelve months more, or during the war. They were told that all could leave that desired to, and they would be entitled to nine hundred and sixty acres of land at any rate; but that all who re-enlisted would be allowed twelve hundred and eighty acres. A good many took their discharges and went home. About forty, including McLane, were assigned to Capt. George T. Howard, of Houston, the then capital of Texas, where they recruited their company up to the standard. In the spring of 1839 this company was sent to Gonzales, on the Guadalupe river, where they remained over a year, with only an occasional skirmish to vary the monotony of camp life. After this McLane was detailed by Captain Howard to gather up the government archives and secure them in a place of safety. He gathered up about four bushels of papers and letters, which were put in a huge sack, whereupon the captain got a little mule and loaded the sack on it, and then, seeing McLane seated on top, started him out alone for Houston, distant three hundred miles. The route lay right through the Indian country. McLane had to dodge Indians for several days and nights, sometimes at top speed, to prevent capture, but he finally succeeded in getting through safely and delivered his papers to Quartermaster Cook, who gave him eight days' rations and two dollars in money for his services, and then sent him to Bastrop with dispatches, which took him three days, arriving without any mishap. He was now a long way from Gonzales, and to get there he must run the gauntlet of the Indians or go quite a way round. He selected a route from the Colenedo river about seventy miles to Columbus, where he crossed the river and from there took the old trail for Gonzales. He was one time sighted by a band of Indians and pursued, but as it happened it was about dusk and with the aid of darkness and a swift-footed mule, the same that he started out with, an all-night ride put him out of reach of his pursuers and he landed safely at his point of destination the following day.

M'LANE JOINS THE RANGERS.

Finally word came that peace was made, with an order to discharge the men. Just as they received the order a terrible sleet fell, which rendered it impossible to travel for thirteen days. They were ordered to report at Houston, the capital, for discharge, and they arrived there on April 12, 1839, were reviewed and discharged. McLane then took a trip to Galveston, where he fished for a time and did other work for a livelihood. But the

Mexicans were treacherous, and would bushwhack a Texan occasionally. They didn't seem to have enough war to thoroughly satisfy them. While McLane was still at Galveston a Captain Ross organized a company of rangers to explore the Rio Grande country and keep watch and report if the "Greasers" crossed over into Texas. McLane longed for more adventure and joined the rangers. From Galveston they marched to Houston and were sent from there to Gonzales. There were seventy men in the company, all well armed and mounted when they started out. They also secured two hundred additional horses, which were taken to a ranch near the Rio Grande, from which the rangers were to draw as needed. On their way to the Rio Grande country, the horses stampeded one dark night, and fled as though old Satan was riding them. McLane was sent after them with a guard of six others. They followed the trail of the horses for twenty days across the desert, but never found one, and giving up the pursuit journeyed back to the company. They then recruited up their stock and were ready for any adventure. When all was in order they started for the post of Sequia, and from thence to Antonio. The whole country was then stocked with cattle, seemingly running wild, as there was never anyone in sight to care for them. Whenever a supply of meat was needed they only had to lasso or shoot a beef or two and dress them ready for use. If the meat was hung up in the air in tolerably thick strips it would cure without any salt, and it was no trouble to have dried beef on a long march or when food was likely to be scarce. Usually the haversack was filled with "jerked" meat, and sometimes this was for days their only food. Their mustangs kept in good condition grazing on wild grass, which was everywhere abundant.

The next point where a halt was called was at Mission Conception, a place occupied by some Jesuit fathers. Quiet reigning there, they thence went to Captain Manshack's ranch on the Laborde river. Hearing there of depredations being committed by some lawless Mexicans, they pushed on to the mouth of the Serilla, where Colonel Fannin and all his men were massacred in 1835. The next point was Rio Polo Blanco, but Santa Anna, the Mexican commander, had caused it to be entirely destroyed, after which he had retreated back into Mexico. The rangers then scouted to the northwest a few days, stopping on a vast prairie for men and horses to recruit up.

"REMEMBER THE ALAMO."

While there they met the rebel Mexican generals Caravajal and Caballos, who were engaged in the interests of the revolutionists, in attempt-

ing to overthrow the government of Santa Anna in Mexico. Here Major Trimble and Colonel Jordan, with some independent rangers, joined McLane's company. A council of Jordan, Trimble, Caravajal and Caballos was held, which resulted in an agreement to unite all their forces and enter Mexico and fight to restore the constitution of 1824, and for a republican form of government. When all was ready they took up the line of march for Laredo on the Rio Grande. Here they crossed over and went to Gurrel, at the mouth of Jedt river, where a fight ensued with the Mexican general, the united forces whipping and putting the "greasers" to route completely. Flushed with their first victory, they started up the river to Meir. While en route they came across General Perbone with six hundred and forty men, as the advance guard of a body of troops who were on the way to invade Texas. The wily Mexican general fell back as Caravajal's forces advanced. Finally, however, they made a stand. There were eight hundred Mexicans and two hundred and ninety rangers. The united forces had been divided, the rangers being under the command of Colonel Jordan. They charged on the Mexicans with their wild yell, very much like Indians, and the Mexicans broke and fled without waiting for the furious onset. The rangers pursued them nine miles, to Canales, the Mexican general's camp. Here, with some reinforcements, the Mexicans rallied and made a stand to give battle.

It was now about four o'clock in the afternoon, and Colonel Jordan called a halt for men and horses to rest and prepare for the coming battle. The slaughter of Texans by the Mexicans at the Alamo had not been forgotten, and the rangers went into every battle with the war cry, "Remember the Alamo," and well did they remember it, for they never gave nor received quarter thereafter. When the sun was about half an hour high the rangers were in battle array, Colonel Jordan commanding. The word went down the line, "Remember the Alamo!" and every ranger was instructed to charge and carry destruction like a whirlwind. The Mexicans were prepared with fixed lances to receive them. On plunged the rangers, yelling like demons, and dealing death on every hand. They broke through the Mexican columns, then wheeled and came at them again, bringing their sabres into telling effect, and in less than twenty minutes were victorious. Three Texans had been killed and nineteen wounded. Seventy-five dead Mexicans lay on the field, and three hundred were taken prisoners, the balance escaping. Colonel Jordan halted and sent back for General Caravajal, who joined him at once, and General Perbone was surrounded, surrendering without a fight, saying, "I do not surrender to Mexicans; I surrender to Americans."

SEEKING FURTHER ADVENTURES.

In this fight McLane was wounded in the ankle, and it would have been a very serious, if not a fatal, wound, had it not been for the metal boots that he wore as protection against the cactus. After the battle General Canales told Colonel Jordan that "he 'oped when he and his men got home they would become civilized, for," said he, "I could neither hold nor rally my men under such an onslaught. It even frightened the horses, and it required all the soldiers' attention to keep seated." He declared also that he would never fight the Texans again. All the prisoners were paroled, and the Texans went into camp near Meir. Here Captain Ross concluded that he would return home with such of his men as desired to go. About one-half of the company went, McLane joining those who remained. He was offered the captaincy, which he absolutely refused. William G. Sill was then elected captain; William Sargeant, of Bardstown, Kentucky, first lieutenant, and James B. McLane, second lieutenant. The command now took the road to Camargo, whence General Canales had preceded them, the next stop being near Metamoras. This place they surrounded and after a skirmish the city surrendered, whereupon Canales demanded of the merchants a duty on yarn, which was finally paid and the money was divided among his men. The English and American consuls protested against this levy and threatened them with a couple of war vessels lying in the port, whereupon Canales moved his forces toward Monterey. It was a long and rough road, up through mountain canyons and across streams. Arriving at Monterey, they laid siege to the city, keeping up the same for eight days, losing some of their men, among these being Lieutenant Gordon. The place proved too strong for them and they had to retreat, being pursued by Mexican cavalry, and a running fight was kept up for a couple of days, when a heavy rain raised the streams so that the Mexicans could not or did not pursue them farther.

Reaching Mier, McLane's party replenished their stock and provisions and then started for Laredo, on the Rio Grande, at which point they crossed over into Texas, which was not at that time a part of the United States, and took up their line of march toward Santa Fe. On the route they met three thousand Mexicans, and after a brief engagement they were completely whipped, and the entire force captured, save General Caballos, McLane and one other man, who escaped amidst a shower of bullets and made their way as best they could to Corpus Christi. Oftentimes they were whole days

without a mouthful to eat, and some of the time had to travel nights to avoid Indians.

CAPTURED BY INDIANS.

At Corpus Christi another expedition was gotten up by Generals Cavalas and Caravajal and led to San Antonio. The two generals went to Galveston to drum up more recruits, and were to go thence to Matamoras to join the command. McLane rode General Carvajal's splendid warhorse through for him. After many miles of marching they came to Linnville, on the coast, the place where they were to meet their generals and remained there three weeks, waiting. The boats did not come and some of the men remained there, while a number went up to Victoria, McLane and a few others going on to Gonzales. Shortly afterward they started again for the coast, and McLane was captured by the Indians. The command pursued them, but McLane escaped from his guards at night, but could not find his men, so he struck out on foot for the nearest white settlement, distant about two hundred and forty miles. He had no gun, his clothing was tattered and he had very little money. He had to go most of the way through the Comanche country and met but one man on the route, from whom he got a biscuit for fifty cents. After several weary days of travel he came to Ft. Bend, on the Brazos river, where he got something to eat and a few days' rest. He then went up Trinity river and got employment on a ranch until he saved enough money to purchase a suit of buckskin and a gun.

McLane remained in that part of the country till the spring of 1843, when word was received that the Mexicans had evacuated San Antonio. Volunteers were called for to scout after them and watch along the river. McLane went, but he joined no company. He was commissioned as a spy, and he selected four men as his companions in this very hazardous and dangerous employment. They scouted some distance ahead of the rangers in the direction of Mier, near which place the scouts ran into some Mexicans, who got the better of McLane's party. He refused to surrender and put spurs to his horse to escape. They pursued him about two miles before he was overtaken. One of the Mexicans gave him a sabre cut across the head, which knocked him off his horse, and he was easily captured. When he came to his senses he was a bound prisoner on his way to the City of Mexico. His captors went by Montdora, where they stopped for a time, and thence on to the City of Mexico.

PRISONER IN MEXICO CITY.

Along the entire route McLane suffered a great deal from his sabre wound, but after arriving at Mexico City he was able to care for it better, and soon was in good shape. His captors put him to sweeping the streets in daytime, locking him up in a dismal cell of nights. Shortly after McLane's capture his entire command was taken, and they, too, were sent through to Mexico City. The Mexican commander said that an example must be made of some of them, and gave orders that every fourteenth man should be shot. There were there about a hundred of them, and this would require the death of seven. They were to draw beans from a box to decide their fate. They had no black beans, so they threw some white one into a black dye. The hot dye made the beans quite rough, which McLane observed, and when it came his time to draw he carefully felt for a smooth bean, and of course it was white. Of the seven condemned men, three were Catholics for whom the priests interceded, and they were reprieved by the commander, but the other four were taken out and shot. Colonel Fanning's men, who were not massacred, had to go through the same ordeal. McLane was a prisoner for over a year, at the end of which time he and others were exchanged and released through the aid of the American consul, Volney E. Howard, after which they were all sent to New Orleans, by the way of Vera Cruz.

After a short stop at New Orleans, McLane returned to Galveston, ready for any new and hazardous venture. No more parties being in sight, he joined a company of traders and explorers for Santa Fe, where they remained about six months, at the end of which time they concluded to go to Salt lake and the Rocky mountains in search of gold. They had some good luck, but lacked means and outfits for mining successfully, and, being continually threatened by hostile Indians, they retraced their steps to Cross Timbers, where they traded with the Indians for three months and then returned to Corpus Christi, and sold out, dividing the proceeds.

McLane and four others then volunteered to go to Yucatan and join the army of liberation there. They embarked on a vessel and landed at the mouth of the Labascos river; thence by circuitous route they reached the armed forces of Yucatan. McLane served here nine months, during which time he was in a number of engagements. When he concluded to leave he made his way to the coast and boarded the first outbound vessel for Havana, Cuba. He remained there only a few days, when he found passage for Matamoras, where he formed a company of ten men to round up cattle

along the Amarillo river and surrounding country. He made lots of money, but the business became too monotonous for a roving disposition like McLane's, so the next venture was on a trading expedition into the Chihauhua country. The trip was successful and he returned to St. Pallas island, in the Rio Grande, near the salt region, where he, with some others, engaged in catching wild horses for the purpose of obtaining the hair of the mane and tail, which at that time was a valuable article of merchandise, the Mexicans using it to make bridles, halters and lariats. Next, and up to September, 1845, McLane was engaged as train escort and guide for numerous caravans of traders that traveled across the Texan domain.

M'LANE REJOINS CANALES.

When war was declared between the United States and Mexico, General Canale was on the east side of the Rio Grande, enlisting men to take sides with the United States. He came across McLane and representing that he was going to get all the Mexicans along the Rio Grande to join him induced McLane and some of his old comrades to join him. McLane remained with this command for about two months and was on the march to Monterey with Taylor's army, when Col. Jack Hayes' regiment of Texas Rangers came up. Recognizing many of his old comrades in arms of years ago, McLane left Canales and joined Hayes' regiment. He had known Hayes well years before. He was in the thickest of the fight at Monterey, and after that town was taken, the rangers were transferred to General Scott's column in its advance upon Mexico City. They had been under General Worth. Hayes' regiment was placed on the extreme right of Scott's army, and was in every engagement from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico. Nearly every man in this regiment had suffered either in person or as a prisoner, or had some near relative who had been massacred in cold blood. Many of them were related to those of Fannin's men who were brutally butchered or to those who were slain at the Alamo and they thirsted for the blood of the "greaser." They were armed with carbines, revolvers and sabres—the very best weapons the times afforded. It was near Pueblo that this regiment encountered three thousand Mexican lancers or cavalry and they went at them like a tornado. Terrible havoc ensued, the Mexican loss being more than the whole American force engaged. There was also an infantry fight which the Americans easily won. There was only one other point that stood in their way to the City of Mexico, Molino-del-Rey, or Chapultepec. There the rangers were dismounted and formed part of the storming party under the brave and

heroic General Worth. It was a terrible battle and men fell by the hundreds, but northern valor won and the fortress was taken.

McLane long afterward said that he had been in one hundred and one battles and skirmishes during the Civil War, but that none of them were as hotly contested as the battle and storming of Molino-del-Rey. Mexico City fell next, and the rangers took great delight in tearing down the dismal prison that some of them had been forced to help build while prisoners in former times.

M'LANE A UNION SOLDIER.

The war over, McLane came back with Scott's army to New Orleans where he remained for a few months. In 1848 he went to Yazoo City, where he was overseer on a sugar plantation for a time, but the job was not to his liking, and he started for his old home in Salem, where he arrived on December 1, 1848, and of course was the hero of the hour. He was content to lead a quiet life on the farm until the breaking out of the Civil War, he then being forty-two years of age. He enlisted with Capt. James B. Glover in the Thirty-eighth Indiana for three years. He served his time out and then "veteranized" until the close of the war and was honorably discharged on May 26, 1865. During all this term of service McLane was wounded but once and that was at Murfreesboro, Tennessee, December 31, 1862. He was putting a cap on his gun when a bullet struck the stock of his gun and went through it, through his cap-box, belt-plate, overcoat, belt-strap and clothing, and then followed the lining of the abdomen around and came out over the hip, which necessitated his being laid in the hospital for a few weeks. He was made a prisoner at Jonesboro, Tennessee, September 1, 1864, when he was sent to Andersonville prison, where he remained until December 29, following, when he was exchanged and rejoined his regiment. He was mustered out as a corporal. From the time he first left Salem in 1836 he was engaged in over two hundred battles and skirmishes. Very few men ever had a more varied experience in war than McLane, but he came through it all with honor unsullied, finally to close his eventful career in an unfortunate tragedy, the full particulars of which will never be known, as his side of the affair was never told.

M'LANE'S TRAGIC END.

On the morning of October 11, 1881, word was sent to Salem that John Arnold, of Campbell-burg, had been shot at his farm, about eight miles north-

west of town, and that Bascom McLane had done the deed. McLane lived upon the farm and boarded Arnold and his men. The report was that Arnold has arisen early and awoke McLane, saying he was in a hurry to finish sowing wheat and wanted breakfast as soon as it could be gotten and then went out to the barn to assist in feeding and harnessing the teams. Upon returning to the house he found McLane still in bed, and some words followed between them. No one knows what was said by either party, but the quarrel ended by McLane shooting Arnold in the bowels with a shot gun. McLane immediately secured his coat and cane and left the premises. Neighbors were notified of what had happened; a physician was called and forty-two shots were taken from the wound. Arnold lived but a few hours afterward. A short time after McLane left the farm a posse started in pursuit. It was not difficult to trace him as he had kept in the plain road leading towards Salem some fifteen miles from Arnold's farm. About ten o'clock they came upon him some four miles west of Salem, at the residence of Isaiah Dennis. A couple of little girls were the only members of the family at home. McLane showed himself at a window with a gun in hand, which he had picked up in the house, and made motion as if he intended to shoot, but this gun proved afterward to have been empty. The posse demanded McLane's surrender and he refused to do so. A one-armed deputy named Smedley opened the door, whereupon McLane assaulted him with his cane. Smedley, and possibly some of the others, then fired several shots at McLane and retreated. By this time a number of persons had surrounded the house and one of the little girls came to the door and said the man was shot and lying on the floor. The house was then entered and in an upstairs room McLane was found on the floor in a dying condition. He asked them to raise him up and immediately expired. He had been riddled by bullets. An empty gun lay by his side. There was no doubt that he was on his way to Salem to surrender himself to the proper authorities, and would have done so if he had not been so hotly pursued. Public sympathy was mostly with Arnold and the general verdict was that McLane got his just deserts.

THE JOSEPH-GALLAHAN MURDER CASE.

A somewhat notable and exciting murder trial took place at the September term of court in Salem in 1879. Thomas Joseph was charged with the willful and malicious murder of William Gallahan, of Brown township. The shooting occurred about half past five o'clock, the 7th of September, Gallahan receiving a mortal wound from the effects of which he died about eight

o'clock that evening. The evidence at the trial brought out the following facts in regard to the killing. Thomas Joseph was a young man, twenty-one years of age, a native of Lawrence county, Ohio. He had no parents living. He was about six feet high, rather slenderly built, fair skin, light blue and expressionless eye and fine light hair. In point of intellect he was below the average. He bore no marks upon his face that would indicate him to be a murderer or desperate man when duly sober. He was very reticent and it was impossible to get him to enter into anything like a general conversation upon any subject. After his arrest and during his entire trial he did not seem to realize his condition, appeared entirely emotionless, ate heartily and slept well and did not seem to be bothered about anything excepting that he did not like the frequent calls that were made by visitors.

Joseph came to this state about four months before he committed the murder. He was a good farm-hand and found employment on the Wilcox farm, across White river. On Sunday, September 7, 1879, directly after dinner Joseph came over into Washington county with Thale Wilcox. His mission was to pay his sweetheart a visit. They had along with them a bottle of whisky and drank pretty freely of the same. They came together as far as Mt. Carmel, when they separated, Joseph starting for William Hamilton's, where he expected to find his girl. By the time he got to Hamilton's he was tolerably drunk. He dismounted, hitched his horse and went swaggering into the house. Upon inquiry he found that his girl was not at home and was told that she had gone to William Gallahan's, which served to exasperate him, and he amused himself a few minutes kicking down doors and fired his pistol off in the house.

After remaining at Hamilton's about twenty minutes he went out, mounted his horse and started north along the public road. He had gone but a few rods till he met Gallahan, who had started to Campbellsburg after a doctor for a sick neighbor. As they approached each other a halt was made, a few words passed between them, which none of the witnesses who saw the shooting could hear, and Joseph drew out his revolver and began to sling it around in a reckless sort of way. Gallahan was heard to say something about putting up the pistol, when Joseph began shooting, and fired four or five shots, three of which struck Gallahan, one in the right eye, one in the shoulder and another—the fatal one—in the abdomen. Gallahan then rode down to Hamilton's, and was helped into the house, where he died in about two and one-half hours.

Joseph went on home and went to bed. Thale Wilcox, who had come

over with Joseph as far as Mt. Carmel, returned home as soon as he heard of the murder, and found Joseph in bed asleep. He went silently into the room and got Joseph's pistol out of his pocket without disturbing him, and then kept guard until the arrival of the officers, who took Joseph in charge. He did not seem to know that he had committed any crime, and when told what he had done said he remembered nothing about it whatever; that the last thing he could recall was the parting with Wilcox the day before at Carmel.

FEAR OF MOB VIOLENCE.

Joseph was taken before the justice at Campbellsburg, and after a short preliminary examination was ordered to jail to await the action of the grand jury. Sheriff Fultz, having heard of the shooting, put in an appearance about this time, and having been informed that a mob was being formed to hang Joseph, started with him to Salem as fast as his team could travel. Sure enough, in less than a half hour, the mob started in pursuit, but the prisoner was safely landed in jail and a heavy guard was stationed in and around the prison to see that order was maintained and that the law should take its course. The following morning Joseph was removed to New Albany for safekeeping, where he remained until October 29, when he was returned to Salem and put on trial.

It was feared that the mob would deal summarily with him, and a large posse was summoned to guard the prisoner upon his arrival. It was a wise precaution, as angry men were numerous when the train pulled in, and cries of "hang him" were heard all through the crowd. Joseph was taken directly to the court house and arraigned upon the indictment, and entered a plea of not guilty. Having neither money nor friends, Sam B. Boyles was ordered by the judge to defend him. The court house was literally jammed with people, all anxious to get a look at the prisoner and hear the trial. The trial proceeded at once without any quibbling or effort to take advantage of technicalities. Joseph might have been granted a change of venue upon good grounds, owing to the excitement and prejudice against him, but this was not asked. The general opinion was that Joseph ought to be and would be hanged, and this state of facts would have continued if it had not been for the very foolish acts of the lawless mob. The law-abiding people desired that Joseph should have a fair and impartial trial, and the lawless attempt made by the mob to get hold of the prisoner created sympathy and friends for him.

PRISONER SAVED BY A RUSE.

The following night Joseph was taken to jail and about twenty citizens were summoned to guard the prison, but the sheriff being informed that the mob was preparing to pay them a visit that night, had the prisoner secretly taken out of the jail and concealed in the woods some distance from town. About ten o'clock the firebell was rung, which was the signal that the mob had come. The whole town was out in a few minutes. The vigilantes repaired to the jail and very unexpectedly met with no resistance. The doors were battered down, but Joseph could not be found, and, not knowing anything of his whereabouts, they departed very much disgruntled. Thursday the trial was continued without any interference and the jury took the case late in the evening. Anticipating further trouble the judge ordered the prisoner to be returned to New Albany until the jury had agreed upon a verdict. On their way to the depot an effort was made to take Joseph from the officers and guards, but, seeing that the men who had charge were determined to protect him, they desisted from their purpose and he was safely put aboard the train.

The authorities, feeling that it was unsafe to return to Salem without some protection for the prisoner, appealed to Governor Williams for fifty state troops. Accordingly a company of the Indianapolis Light Infantry was sent to New Albany, Friday evening, under command of Colonel Ruckle. The prisoner was placed between the troops and marched to the depot, where a special train was in waiting, and at 8:30 o'clock they arrived in Salem. The jury had not yet agreed upon a verdict, and the prisoner was put in jail, the soldiers remaining on guard. This move had a tendency to dampen the enthusiasm of the mob leaders and they were not heard from again till the trial ended. The jury was out till Saturday afternoon at four o'clock. They had consumed a great deal more time in reaching a conclusion than expected. They were about evenly divided on hanging and life sentence. The court house was thronged with spectators eager to hear what was to become of Joseph. The troops brought the prisoner up from the jail, and he was seated inside the bar to hear his doom. Throughout the trial of the case the prisoner maintained an apparent stolid indifference as to his fate. The verdict read: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of murder in the first degree, as charged in the indictment, and fix his punishment at imprisonment in the state prison for life."

Joseph was at once remanded into the custody of the sheriff, who placed

him in charge of the militia, and he was taken to Jeffersonville on the evening train. The verdict of the jury gave general satisfaction among the law-abiding people of the county, while the mob was very much displeased. The trial was a fair and impartial one, justice was meted out and the county was not disgraced by a resort to mob violence. Had it not been for whisky the life of a good man and exemplary neighbor would not have been sacrificed, nor would a young man have had the prison doors closed behind him without hope of ever breathing free air again.

THE WOOD-KEPLEY MURDER AND SUICIDE.

In the early spring of 1836 a lone traveler in search of work, and perhaps a new home, came into the county and stopped at the home of George Kepley, near Martinsburg and desired something to eat and lodging. His name was Daniel Wood. Kepley was a man of generous habits, a kind disposition and had a kind and affectionate wife and family. Wood was taken in and made to feel that he was a welcome guest. It was fashionable then to have a jug or keg of whisky in most every home and guests were always asked to participate. Wood was somewhat addicted to drinking, as was also Kepley and they both drank quite freely that night; in fact they kept on imbibing until sleep involuntarily overcame them and they were assisted to bed. The next morning the drinking was renewed and both became considerably intoxicated.

All went well for some hours between them, but during the day they had some words and Kepley fancied that Wood had insulted his daughter, who was just budding into womanhood. A serious quarrel arose between them. Kepley's wife slipped in and tried to settle the difficulty and both men seemed to regain their senses in a measure. Wood went out to look after his horse and while he was gone Kepley took down his rifle and saw that it was loaded. His wife feared trouble was brewing and tried to get him to put the rifle back, but this he refused to do and started out of the house. He stopped a few minutes in the yard and as Wood came out of the barn Kepley took deliberate aim and shot him through the bowels, from the effects of which he died in a short time.

The shooting occurred on March 26, 1836. Kepley was arrested and an indictment was returned against him for murder. The trial commenced on April 1, 1836. The case was hotly contested, Henry P. Thornton being counsel for the defense and Charles Dewey was prosecutor. Of the latter it was said by the Hon. Charles Wickliff, of Kentucky, who at one time came

over to Washington county to conduct the defense in a murder case in which Dewey was prosecuting, that no man's life was safe while Dewey was prosecutor. At the trial Kepley's daughter was put upon the witness stand against her father, to prove that she had not been insulted. What feelings must have been hers, as with a voice broken by sobs and choked by emotion, she had to speak the truth which she knew in reason would consign her father to the scaffold. It was a sad day for the wife as she sat there feeling that her husband's case was hopeless.

The jury found that Kepley was guilty as charged and he was sentenced to be hanged on Friday the 7th of June, 1836. In pronouncing the sentence of death, Judge Thompson was much overcome and wept freely, and when he concluded with the invocation, "May the Lord have mercy on your soul," the condemned man responded in a loud, clear, distinct tone, "Amen." Kepley was again let down through the trapdoor into the old log jail, there to brood over his troubles for two long months in that miserably dark hole before the day of execution rolled round. His attorneys appealed his case to the Supreme Court, and it was thought that there was good grounds for having a new trial granted. Before the case was reached Kepley committed suicide by making a noose out of his bedclothes and hanging himself to the iron grating of the one small window that gave light and air to the prison cell.

No one was ever legally hanged in Washington county, Kepley being the only one who ever received the death sentence for the commission of crime. Ever after this occurrence it was said that the old jail was haunted by Kepley's ghost, and many who contemplated the commission of crime were no doubt kept in the straight and narrow path by the thought of possible imprisonment alone in this doleful pen. This sad case, in which two lives were blotted out like nine-tenths of all other heinous crimes ever committed in the county, was the result of overindulgence in strong drink.

MATTOX DESPERADOES.

Some time during the latter part of the Civil War there came into Washington county from Kentucky a family of refugees—Edward Mattox, together with three or four stalwart sons. They had a pitiful tale to tell about how they had been run out of that country by Rebels and had come into Indiana for protection. They gained the sympathy of some thoughtless persons who took them under their protecting wing. The facts in the case were that they were a gang of outlaws and among their many acts of lawless-

ness had murdered a man named Brothers of Washington county, Kentucky, and had escaped from jail while awaiting trial. A standing reward was offered for Mattox, by his native county. He had located himself back among the hills of Monroe township, in an out-of-the-way place surrounded on all sides by forest. How the family eked out an existence was left to surmise, for they scarcely ever did any real labor.

Detectives came into the county several times on the trail of these refugees, but could not locate them. Finally Sheriff Jones, of Floyd county, and policemen Kendall and Matlock of New Albany took the matter in hand, and securing a proper warrant and requisition from Governor Baker, of Indiana, came to Salem in search of the fugitive. Here they secured the aid of Sheriff Craycraft, who had located the Mattoxs, and the posse proceeded thither to take the old man in custody. They knew he was a desperate character and had said that he would never be taken alive. They arrived at his shanty about two o'clock, Friday morning, May 24, 1872.

As soon as dawn approached they quietly walked up to the cabin and rapped at the door. The miscreants were constantly on their guard and armed ready for any emergency. It was some minutes before the door was partly opened by one of the boys with gun in hand, inquiring what was wanted. The officers at once forced their way into the room, overturning a barrel of vinegar which stood against the door. The room was dark, there being no window in it. It could be seen that there were three beds and several persons standing round armed with guns and pistols. The old man had taken refuge under one of the beds. His family afterwards stated that he was expecting to be arrested, but was determined to sell his life as dearly as possible. The officers demanded the surrender of Mattox, but were told he would not be taken. They then started toward the bed under which Mattox had taken refuge, when the inmates of the house rushed upon them. While this struggle was going on, the bed under which Mattox had taken refuge was torn down, but he managed to get under another. This too was upset, but the old man shifted under the bed where his sick wife was lying. Not desiring to disturb the sick woman, Sheriff Jones made an attempt to reach under the bed and drag out the desperado, but just as he was seen bending down, Mattox fired upon him, shattering his right arm in a frightful manner. A number of shots were exchanged, when Jones said, "Boys, I am shot," and he ordered them to get out of the house and save themselves.

After getting out of the house the Mattoxs fired several shots at the retreating officers, but luckily none took effect. Jones walked but a few rods

when he fell from exhaustion and loss of blood. He was carried down the ravine, a distance of nearly two miles, to the nearest place where a conveyance could be procured to carry him to Salem. His arm was so badly torn that it had to be amputated near the shoulder.

The following day a large party was started back to the scene of the encounter to capture, if possible, all those who had participated in the shooting. The old lady, some children and one of the boys, with a bullet hole through his wrist, were the only ones left. The rest had gone, no one knew whither. The country was scoured for miles around, but no trace of the fugitives was ever found. The family left in a few weeks and were never heard from again.

KILLING OF FRANK PITTS.

The Pitts' were among the earliest settlers in the county and were good, industrious people. But the Colonel, as Frank was familiarly known, was considerable of a clown, and sometimes was addicted to drink. When sober, he was always jolly and good-natured; but when rum got control of him he was always hunting trouble, and not unfrequently found it. On the night of June 1, 1874, he was inbibing a little too freely and concluded he would have a scrap with Newland Tyler, a mere boy, who was usually a harmless fellow and attended strictly to his own business. They first got into an altercation down near the depot, in Salem, when Pitts attacked Tyler, threw him down and proceeded to give him a choking. Tyler then got up and said he was going to have him arrested and started up Main street towards the court house. Pitts got ahead of Tyler and when about half way up the street from the station to the court house, he turned and asked Tyler what he was following him for. Tyler replied that he was attending to his own business and started to pass around Pitts, telling him that he would strike him if he didn't let him alone. Then Pitts gave Tyler a shove, sending him backwards into the street. As Tyler rose he picked up a stone which he threw at Pitts hitting him in the back of the head. The blow proved fatal—Pitts staggered over and fell upon the pavement a dead man.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the deceased came to his death by a blow with a rock in the hands of Tyler. The case was taken before the grand jury which found an indictment of manslaughter against Tyler. Being poor and having few influential friends, the trial was a short one. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of two years.

RUN OVER BY THE CARS.

On February 12, 1874, a man who gave his name as John Kerby, a stranger in Salem, was run over by a freight train at the bridge across Highland creek, one mile west of Salem, and fatally injured. As Kerby started across the bridge the train coming south around the curve came upon him before he was aware and while attempting to get out of the way the engine struck him, the trucks passing over his left leg, severing the foot almost entirely, and inflicting some ugly cuts and bruises about the head. He was picked up and brought to Salem, where his leg was amputated, and being without money or friends he was sent to the county asylum, where he died on the 16th of February. He was about fifty years of age, but gave no information concerning his home or people.

DAVIS-SCHOLL HOMICIDE.

On September 8, 1881, a tragedy was enacted at "Hell's Half Acre," in Franklin township, which resulted in the death of Anthony Scholl. Marshal Davis was the proprietor of a wagon making and repair shop. He was considered a sober, industrious, hard-working mechanic. Scholl was not a bad man when sober, but when under the influence of whisky was considered dangerous. About six weeks before the shooting took place Scholl took a wagon wheel to Davis' shop to have it repaired, borrowing a wheel from Davis to use till his own wheel was mended.

Some days prior to the affray Scholl sent Davis six dollars to apply on his account and ordered the wheel repaired at once. A few days later Scholl came to the shop after the wheel in a state of intoxication and acting very much like a madman. He said he had come after his wheel for the last time, and demanded back the money he had paid Davis. The latter remonstrated with him for awhile, telling him that he would settle up with him as soon as he cooled off; but Scholl waxed wroth all the more furiously and would listen to no sort of terms of pacification. He had a heavy cane in his hand when he entered the shop, and stood between Davis and the door. After abusing Davis for some time he seized a large hammer and struck at Davis, who dodged the blow and jumped out of the window in the side of the shop and started for his house about thirty yards distant.

His family being away from home the door was locked. Securing the key he went in and procured a revolver and returned to the door. Scholl had

followed him with the hammer in one hand and cane in the other. He scaled the yard fence, cursing and swearing that he would kill Davis, with every breath. Davis called to several persons who were present to take him away, but no one came to his rescue, or offered to interfere, and he then told Scholl that if he came any further he would shoot him. Davis was then standing on his doorstep. Some of the bystanders told Davis not to shoot, but they made no effort to take Scholl away. Scholl paid no attention to Davis's warning, but bolted straightway for the door. Davis stepped back into the door and when Scholl was about six feet distant, raised his pistol and fired, the ball striking School above the left ear, entering the brain and killing him instantly.

School was left there till the next morning when his friends took away his remains for burial. Davis started to leave the country, but on the following Monday morning came to Salem and surrendered himself to the proper authorities. At a preliminary examination before a justice he was recognized to court. The grand jury presented an indictment against Davis for manslaughter, but at the final trial of the case he was exonerated and discharged from custody.

COLLINS-PITTS MURDER.

At the March term of the Washington circuit court, 1837, William Collins was arraigned and tried for the murder of Abner Pitts. On the 12th of December, 1836, Collins met Aaron Cox on Booth's corner, lot 8, on the north side of the public square, and began to abuse him because he had asked him for money for beef he had sold him. Pitts was standing close by and said he believed that Collins was a liar, taking Cox's part. Collins said to Pitts, "I want nothing to do with you," and walked east to Gelwick's store on the opposite corner, Pitts directly passed by with Elwood Trueblood and went into Wade's store, on lot 9, and was sitting there when Collins came in and again began to abuse Cox. Pitts again spoke up and told Collins, "You must not make such false charges against Cox, for he and I are partners, and I'll have that money drawn out of you." Collins kept on with his abuse of Cox, when Pitts said, with an oath, "You must not talk so of Cox or I will knock you where Collins' are only ninety dollars a thousand." To which Collins replied, "If I had you where I had as many friends as you have and where I could get fair play, I would give you what you have long deserved." Wade then interfered and bade them behave themselves or leave the house, when Collins went away.

These two altercations were early in the evening and no one who heard them were apprehensive of any mischief, believing Pitts to be in fun, as both were considerably intoxicated. Collins then went out and met with McLane, and invited him to go to Arnold, who kept a grocery on the square. Nothing was said about the quarrel on the way. At Arnold's Collins called for a glass of whisky. McLane took a drink and Collins drank the balance. In a short time, Pitts and Trueblood came into Arnold's, and sitting down on one side of the fireplace engaged for a time in conversation with Mrs. Arnold, who was sitting on the right hand side of the fire. McLane sat nearly in front of the fire, Collins standing by his side. Pitts got up and walked back from the fire, passing between McLane and Collins, laying his hand on Collins' arm. Collins then gave back in order to let Pitts pass and his feet struck some firewood that was piled up, and he fell over on the wood. As he arose he picked up a stick of the wood and said to Pitts, "D—n you, don't you come near me." Pitts was going on toward the counter and appeared not to hear Collins. Arnold told Collins to lay down the stick, that he would have no trouble in his house, and he threw it down.

RESULT OF A DRUNKEN BRAWL.

Pitts then came back and was standing before the fire, seemingly in a good humor, when Collins struck him. Pitts said, "What are you striking me for, I have nothing against you." Arnold interfered and the two were separated. Trueblood then spoke and said to Collins, "He struck him with a knife." Collins denied that he had a knife. Trueblood said, "I saw you strike him with a knife, and you put it in your right hand pocket." Collins was then searched and the knife found, and on opening the blade it was found to be bloody up to the handle. Pitts was examined and it was found that he had received two wounds on the body, one in the middle of the breast, just above the pit of the stomach. The other wound was less serious. Pitts continued to laugh and said he did not know what Collins struck him for, to which Collins replied, "Because you have been imposing on me." In about five minutes Pitts fell over in a faint.

Doctor Bradley was called and examined the wound, but could not tell whether the knife had entered the cavity of the chest or not, although the wound seemed to be about four inches in depth. After Pitts revived he walked about three hundred yards to his brother Levi's, when his wound was dressed by Doctors Bradley and Newland. He lingered for eighteen

days, until his death, during which time he suffered great pain and had much difficulty in breathing.

Collins was arrested and put upon trial for murder. The doctors could not say positively that the wound was the cause of Pitts's death, not having opened the body after death, but it was their opinion that the wound was the exciting cause of death. They also stated that they did not consider it safe at any time to remove Pitts to his father's house, which was only one-quarter of a mile off. Collins's counsel made great exertion to make it appear that Pitts did not die from the effects of the wounds. The case was hotly contested, but in two hours after the jury got it they returned a verdict sentencing Collins to the penitentiary for ten years.

At the time of his death Pitts was under indictment for assault and battery with intent to kill, on a young man named Phelps, who afterward died. The indictment had been returned on April 28, 1836, but the case had been continued several times, and of course was abated in consequence of Pitts' death.

GRINDSTAFF SHOTS JOHN STARR.

On the 3d of May, 1875, a serious affray took place in Monroe township, Washington county, between Henry Grindstaff and John Starr, which resulted in the death of the latter. A misunderstanding had existed between the two men for some time. Both men had made threats about what they intended to do to the other fellow and for a time they steered clear of each other. Upon the above date Starr visited the field where Grindstaff was at work, and according to the tale of Grindstaff, told him he had come to kill him or be killed. Grindstaff told him he was unarmed, that he was ready and willing to settle their little affair most any way to avoid trouble, and after talking together a while, it was agreed that they would drop the matter and say no more about it.

The matter having been amicably settled as they thought, Grindstaff invited Starr to take dinner with him, which he did. After partaking of the hospitality thus extended it seems that Starr was bound to have trouble and began quarreling again, and in the heat of passion pulled out his pistol and made an attempt to shoot Grindstaff, but was prevented from so doing by Grindstaff's wife, who pleaded with him to desist from his murderous designs, and finally succeeded in getting him to give her his pistol. Again the difficulty was talked over, and as was supposed, satisfactorily settled. Starr agreed to go home and behave himself and upon these conditions his pistol was given back to him and he left the house. Grindstaff followed him

to the door to watch his movements. When about half way to the front gate, some ten paces from the house, Starr turned about and was in the act of drawing his pistol, when Grindstaff, seeing that he was compelled to defend himself, shot him dead on the spot.

Grindstaff made no effort to get away, saying that he would surrender to the proper officer if necessary. Grindstaff's story of the shooting, corroborated by his wife, was at the time deemed sufficient evidence to warrant the jury, at the inquest the following day, to return a verdict exonerating Grindstaff from all blame in the matter. Public opinion at the time seemed to justify Grindstaff in thus defending himself, and no immediate steps were taken to investigate it farther.

A BLUFF THAT ALMOST WORKED.

About two months after the shooting some of Grindstaff's neighbors had reason to suspect that there had been dirty work done which had been kept concealed. All the stories related about the affair by Grindstaff and his wife did not exactly correspond, and they therefore determined to have the matter investigated by the court. An affidavit being filed before the Salem magistrate, Justice Cooper, Grindstaff came to town and surrendered himself to the proper authorities, waived a preliminary examination, and gave bond for his appearance at the next term of court. The case being taken before the grand jury an indictment was returned for murder in the second degree, and Grindstaff was required to give bond for his appearance at a later day in said term of court. A few days later Grindstaff boarded the north bound train at Salem, saying he was going to Bedford to employ an attorney—but he never got back. When the case was called the defendant failed to put in an appearance and his bondsmen had to pay the five hundred dollars forfeiture. The sureties offered a reward of eleven hundred dollars for his capture and return and detectives were put on his track, but they never succeeded in running him down.

Public opinion changed against him and there were very few persons cognizant of the facts, as had been developed by the investigation, who entertained any doubt about his having killed Starr purposely and with malice aforethought. As Starr was leaving, as he had agreed to do in a peaceable manner, he was shot down by Grindstaff when he was little dreaming that he was in imminent peril. Grindstaff was generally considered a hardened sort of fighting character. He had shown a ready disposition to have the case legally investigated, until he saw that the prosecution had employed

able counsel and proposed prosecuting him in earnest; when he got scared and fled the country rather than face the charge and take his chances on the result.

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Among the bright and shining lights brought up and educated in the old Washington County Seminary was one Milas K. Young. His father, James Young, was one of the early settlers and a man of considerable note. Milas K. was in business in Salem for several years and accumulated some means, but had some reverses in fortune that left him badly in debt. He moved to the northwest locating on a farm that had been entered by Josiah F. Perrin, near Glen Haven, Wisconsin. He and Perrin had married sisters. He left Indiana about 1848. For a number of years, and up to the time of his death, he lived upon and operated this farm.

Milas K. Young had four children, three boys and a girl. Albert was the eldest child. Mr. Young always felt a deep interest in the education of his children, in fact the education of the masses was always a matter near his heart. Through his instrumentality the first school house on "the prairie" was built. He became a very prominent character in the county; was a member of the Legislature and state Senate a number of times; was spoken of for Congress, and no doubt higher positions would have been reached if his shoulders had not been borne down by the burden of home life.

There was a lack of harmony in the private lives of himself and his wife. It grew out of her inattention to the duties of her share in the matrimonial partnership. She was not a helpmeet—was on the other hand a heavy load to the kind, indulgent husband. He toiled early and late, and coming home, would find himself compelled to cook his own supper or go to bed hungry. This sort of treatment had been kept up so long and he had been so patient about it that the children never discovered that there was a wrong in it.

When through with school Albert selected the "newspaper" profession for his life work and spent two years among the types in the *Lancaster Herald* office. Tiring of this he returned home, remaining idle most of the time. Finally the father sent him away, but not empty handed. He came back to Salem and for a time visited among his relatives. He then worked a short time in the *Democrat* office, and through his folks got a clerkship in D. Lyons' dry goods store. Here he remained for almost a year. He was very sociable and quite popular among the young folks; was quite a beau among Salem's popular belles. But he tired of Salem and went to Louisville and secured a position as reporter on the *Courier-Journal* and

was highly spoken of. He also became connected with a real estate agency, lived high, but complications of some sort sent him away. He retreated to the paternal mansion. The brothers opened up a store in Glen Haven. They were not successful and debts soon crowded them. Time and again the father indorsed for them. His name would get credit for anything, although it was understood he had title to nothing.

Soon after this there was correspondence by "the boys" and mother with Perrin here in Salem as to settling the title to the property in them. Life was advancing and Perrin wanted the settlement also. With Mr. Young's assistance the matter was adjusted and Perrin "quit-claimed" to Mrs. Young. The boys now tried to borrow a large sum of money by mortgaging the farm, but could find no capital that would risk the complication.

The beginning of serious difficulty arose out of an attempted interference of Albert with improvements Mr. Young was having done on the house. Albert felt that he was now master of the situation, and there was a concerted attempt made to drive the old man away. The father undertook to head off their acts of usurpation and a brawl ensued. He took an ax away from Albert, but in the struggle was thrown and in some way was badly cut and bruised on the back of the head. The matter leaked out some way and nearly got into the courts, but at the earnest solicitation of the old gentleman the matter was hushed. The boys' next move was to get money on fraudulent paper. The fraud was detected and Albert was about to be arrested.

SON SHOTS HIS FATHER.

On Friday, May 14, 1875, the two younger boys went away to secure a settlement of the fraudulent paper. Albert remained at the store. About nine o'clock in the morning he left a substitute, and walked out to his father's, approaching the house through the woods. In the kitchen he learned from the servant girl that his father was in his room, and the mother in her's. He tried his father's door and found it locked. He went out and sat for nearly an hour on a hand cart, when he went again and tried his father's door. Finding it still locked, he kicked and jammed at it until the door gave way. The father retreated through another door and started to escape by the yard gate, but was intercepted by Albert, at the corner of the house, with a pistol in his hand. He threw up his hands and cried, "Oh, Albert! don't shoot;" Albert fired at him with his "five-shooter" as fast as he could empty its contents. The father screamed, "Murder, help, Oh Albert!" with

a painfully agonizing voice. He also had a revolver and fired one shot, which ran under the skin around Albert's abdomen. The father fell on his back, when the son put the pistol to his head and discharged his fifth cartridge into it. He then picked up a hatchet and pounded his head with it, breaking the skull at every stroke.

Some neighbors at work in a nearby field heard the noise and came in. Albert ran into the woods a short distance back of the house and stopped to investigate his wound. Seeing he could not escape he put another cartridge into his pistol, put the muzzle to the side of his head and shot himself through the brain, dying instantly.

The father had an old dog, always with him, always faithful. He had been heard to say that the only friend he had at his home was his dog. When neighbors arrived at the scene this dog was licking his wounds. His hand was reaching up and stroking the dog's back. In about fifteen minutes he regained consciousness and talked a little for half an hour. The last thing he remembered was that Albert put the pistol to his head and snapped it, but didn't know whether he shot him or not. He said, "Albert had tried to kill him and ought to be hung." He was then told that Albert had shot himself, to which he responded, "It is a blessing to the community." He was then asked if he could swallow some medicine, and answered, as his last words, "I will try." His consciousness was gone but he lingered until Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Young remained in her room and did not go near him. The boys were there, but acted very much as disinterested spectators.

An inquest upon the body found two bullets in the brain and one had passed through the left wrist. His funeral on Monday was attended by thousands. Albert was buried on Saturday morning in a field two hundred yards from the house—neighbors objecting to putting him in the public burying ground.

Such is the strange commentary on the life of this good and kind-hearted man. His youthful career was begun by participating in debates at the old Salem Seminary on the capital punishment question. Reason, moral suasion, kind treatment, were his hobbies, and during his whole life he endeavored to educate people in the belief that capital punishment was barbarous, little dreaming of the cruel treatment that was in store for him or the horrible death that was to bring him to an untimely end, and this at the hand of a fiendish brute of a son.

DELOS HEFFREN'S CAREER.

About the year 1845 Elijah Heffren emigrated from New York state to Indiana, locating on a farm one mile east of Salem, on the Canton road. His wife was a sister of Col. C. L. Dunham, a man of considerable note in his day throughout southern Indiana. There were two boys in the Heffren family, Horace and Delos, who were prominent characters in Washington county for a number of years. They were both smart but injudicious and lacking in moral stamina.

Delos Heffren was particularly addicted to vice, and wielded a great influence among his associates for evil. He was a man about six feet tall, and a giant in strength. Ordinarily he was quite affable and an acknowledged leader among the class of persons with whom he was accustomed to mingle. He was fairly well educated and had many opportunities to become a useful man but failed to improve them. In 1859 he was given the position of deputy secretary of state, under his uncle, Colonel Dunham, but failed to make good on account of his debauchery and when admonished by his superior that he must leave off his bad habits or go home, he flew into a passion and attacked his uncle with a knife, inflicting some very serious wounds upon his person that came very near being fatal. For this crime he was indicted, but was not prosecuted very persistently and went free. In September, 1861, he was active in organizing a company for the Civil War, being made a second lieutenant. He made a good soldier and was honorably discharged.

Just before the close of the war Wm. Johnson built a two-story brick on the alley on the northwest corner of the public square, and used it for a saloon. He had a son William R., who was a reckless fellow very much like Heffren. Both were rivals for the hand of a Miss Samira Godfrey, and Johnson won out. Heffren vowed vengeance and sought an opportunity to get satisfaction. On the evening of August 13, 1866, he armed himself and went to Johnson's saloon and was not long in bringing matters to an issue. There were three Johnsons in the saloon at the time—the old gentleman, young Bill and Ed. A number of shots were exchanged. William R. was killed on the spot, Ed received a slight wound, and Heffren carried a bullet away with him but the wound was not serious. A rigorous prosecution was instituted against Heffren, his plea being self-defense. C. L. Dunham was leading counsel for the defense, and by superhuman effort succeeded in getting a verdict of acquittal for the defendant. Some time afterward

Heffren married Johnson's widow. She seemed to be in for misfortune, for after Heffren's death she married Horace Launis, who committed suicide.

A short time after his acquittal Heffren opened up a saloon on the old Malot corner, on the south side of the square. This was headquarters for the toughs who were ready at all times to do their chief's bidding. Heffren never went out after dark without an escort, as Ed Johnson, brother to the murdered man, had vowed vengeance against Heffren, and was always seeking an opportunity to shoot him. Heffren continued to be a terror to the community as long as he was a free man, but a brutal murder brought his career to a sudden close.

AN ENCOUNTER FATAL TO JOHN DEHALSTEAD.

On Friday evening, June 20, 1873, John DeHalstead, who had been drinking a little too freely, became somewhat boisterous and got into a quarrel with Heffren. He drew a pocket knife and threatened to use it on Heffren, who ordered him out of the saloon. DeHalstead went out but was gone but a little while when he was seen crossing Main street with a couple of stones in his hands. Heffren was informed of his approach, and immediately stepped out of the front door of the saloon with a revolver in his hand, stopping at the corner of the saloon, and facing DeHalstead, whom he ordered to halt or he would shoot him. DeHalstead paid no attention to the warning but walked ahead, when Heffren fired upon him, he then being some four or five paces distant. DeHalstead then threw a stone at Heffren, and a second shot was fired. DeHalstead still advancing, threw a second stone, which Heffren dodged. By this time the parties were in close quarters and Heffren fired a third shot, when DeHalstead started to run, but Heffren was right upon him and before he had retreated more than three paces the fourth and fatal shot was fired—the ball entering in the back near the left shoulder blade, penetrating lungs and heart. Heffren then seized the dying man by the collar and inflicted a number of heavy blows with his pistol about the head and face of DeHalstead, who sank lifeless to the earth. Although but a few feet apart none of the shots took effect but the last one. A number of persons witnessed the shooting. Heffren made no effort to escape, but leisurely walked back into the saloon seemingly as unconcerned as if nothing had occurred. The sheriff was fearful that Heffren would resist arrest, but he was persuaded to peaceably go to jail.

The grand jury being in session inquired into the case the following morning and was not long in returning an indictment against Heffren for mur-

der in the first degree. He was arraigned and entered a plea of not guilty. The first move upon the part of his attorneys was to get a change of venue to another county. Fearing that Heffren might again evade punishment, through efforts of able attorneys, rumors were soon heard that a vigilance committee was likely to take the matter in hand, but upon the face of things these seemed to be without foundation. Small knots of men could be seen on the streets discussing the probable outcome of the affair and a few strangers were leisurely strolling about the town. Very few, if any, of the good citizens of the place knew anything about the drift of the undercurrent, which seemed to portend evil for the much-talked-of prisoner.

Ere the dawn of Sunday morning, June 29, people were aroused from their quiet slumbers with the startling intelligence that the lifeless body was hanging at the arched bridge. As the news spread crowds of persons gathered at the jail and bridge asking about the particulars of the tragedy. A coroner's jury was impaneled, the body was cut down and removed to the court house, where, after a thorough examination of the premises, together with such information as persons in the immediate vicinity of the jail could detail, the following facts were arrived at.

A VICTIM OF JUDGE LYNCH.

There had been extra guards on duty at the jail every night from the time of Heffren's incarceration. About two o'clock Sunday morning the mob very quietly marched down the street and surrounded the jail. Their approach was not discovered until they were at the gate of the jail yard. A sharp rap was made at the front door, accompanied with a demand for admittance. This they were refused, and without further ceremony the door was bursted open with a sledge hammer and a crowd of masked men rushed in, seized and bound the guards, and securing the key to the cell door rushed upstairs where Heffren was confined. Not having obtained the key to the inner iron door to the cell, they were delayed a short time in forcing it open with heavy hammers.

There was a boy named Calvin Leffler in the cell with Heffren at the time, who stated that as soon as Heffren heard the mob coming he broke up a chair and taking one of the back posts retreated into the dungeon and awaited their coming. His whereabouts were soon ascertained but how to get him out of his stronghold was a question. The door to this dungeon was only two by three feet, only large enough to admit one man at a time and Heffren being back in one corner with his chair post would have dealt some

deadly blows if an attempt had been made to go in after him. It is presumed that they determined to disable him, and then he could be taken out without any one being injured. Several shots were fired angling through the door, but Heffren stood close up in the corner and it was impossible to give him a fatal shot. A shot gun, loaded with slugs, which had been taken from the guards was fired, some of the contents passing through his right arm. Another shot cut his right cheek and a third passed through the fleshy part of the right breast, into and fracturing the right arm.

The boy stated that Heffren then surrendered, but begged them to shoot him, that he did not want to hang; but his request was in vain. The rope was then placed around his neck, his hands tied behind him and he was marched to the railroad bridge about one hundred and fifty yards distant, when he was pulled up some distance from the ground, the rope being fastened to a "T" rail. The work being finished the party returned to the jail, the keys were thrown into the hall, the guards released, and a shrill whistle notified the men who had been stationed about on the streets to keep people indoors, that all was over.

The mob was estimated at over one hundred—not a single one of whom was recognized. Rumor had it that Ed Johnson afterward acknowledged to some of his intimate friends that he had his revenge, having placed the noose about Heffren's neck. Governor Hendricks sent Attorney General Denney to Salem in November to investigate the matter and if possible to prosecute the parties that composed the mob. Detectives were also sent to run down the guilty parties if possible, but no positive evidence was produced sufficient to indict anyone.

After his arrest Heffren had threatened the lives of a large number of citizens of Salem should he ever be set free, so there was very little sympathy for him. He even offered the jailer a bribe of two thousand dollars if he would release him one hour to go upon the street and put his threats into execution. So there was a sigh of relief when this bold, bad man paid the penalty for his crimes.

CHAPTER XVII.

GIBSON TOWNSHIP.

In the fall of 1809 Moses Thompson came to Washington county, from Kentucky, on a tour of inspection and liking the country built a log cabin on the north half of section 32, on top of the Knobs. This was the first white man's habitation erected within the bounds of Gibson township. Thompson did much of the work himself, getting some assistance from William McKnight and son, who had located a few miles distant the previous spring. This cabin was made of round poles, puncheon floor and regulation stick chimney. The following April Thompson brought over his family. His son, John C., was at this time between five and six years old, and seventy-five years afterward gave the following account of the trip with incidents of pioneer life.

STORY OF PIONEER CONDITIONS.

"We came to Indiana on horseback. Crossed the Ohio at the Falls. In those days you seldom saw a wagon, nearly all the emigrants packing their movables on horses, and perhaps driving at the same time considerable stock. Before starting my mother had taken a strong piece of tow linen and made a huge sack, nearly as wide as a bed tick and about as long. An opening was left in the center large enough to pack whatever they wished to take with them. So wearing apparel, cooking utensils and bedding all found lodgment in these packs. After they had packed their little stock of goods, the sack was then laid across the horse like a meal sack and if there were any small children who were not able to walk they were put in the opening of the sack one on each side to balance up. This is the way my brother and myself were brought here. My mother rode on another pack-horse and carried the baby, while my father and an old bachelor named John Robertson drove the stock and kept a sharp lookout for Indians. We slept on the ground, usually raking up around the fire a huge pile of leaves to keep us off the bare ground.

"From the time we reached the cabin I enjoyed life to its fullest extent. Being situated on the very top of the knobs we had a fine landscape view

stretching out below us. To the north and east of us the deep gulches lead down to broad valleys as wild, picturesque and impenetrable as primeval forests could be. My mother was very much dissatisfied with our location. The nearest neighbor was three miles distant, across a dense forest, with only a blazed path to show the way from one house to another. There were no roads or beaten paths leading across the country then and in order to make their way plain from one house to another they would take an ax and scalp or 'blaze' the trees and bushes along the nearest route, and they called this 'blazing the way.'

"There were some Indian trails through the country and one passed near our cabin. For a long time about the only passersby were Indians. They were of the 'Old Ox' family and were friendly. There was a white man named McCollough who lived with them. He had married one of the chief's daughters. Another was called 'Killbuck,' a sour-looking fellow who they said was in command of the Indians at the Pigeon Roost massacre. Another I remember was called 'Carry the Wolf,' who stayed over night at my father's quite frequently. Most of these Indians were well armed—carrying tomahawks, guns, bows and arrows. They were very careful about saving up their ammunition and carried bows and arrows to be used when game was at close range or when shooting for mere sport.

"My father made several trips to the Falls on horseback to secure bread stuff. Wild meat was easily obtained. Deer and turkey could be had at any time by going down in the bottoms. A few elk were still in the country when we came. It was several years before any hogs or sheep could be raised on account of the ravages of wolves and bears.

"Thomas Thompson and sons came to the county the year before my father moved out. The same year we came Chas. Blithe and Daniel Gray moved their families over. Blythe settled in 1810 near the center of section 8, Franklin township, and Gray located on the southwest quarter of section 9, both in the neighborhood of Wm. McKnight's. One evening just before dark Billy McKnight came to our house considerably excited bringing the information that the Indians had destroyed the Pigeon Roost settlement, and told us we must escape for our lives. Father remonstrated at first against leaving home that night, but mother insisted that we should go to the fort and we went. I recollect how very careful they were that the children should make no noise as we passed along through the woods, for fear the Indians might be spying out for us. It was quite dark when we left home and late bed time when we reached the fort.

"When we arrived several other families had gathered in and while some slept others kept close watch to see that we were not taken by surprise; for we expected on their way back the Indians would massacre the entire settlement. But they did not come our way. The next day there was considerable stir to raise troops to go in pursuit of the savages, and most of the men shouldered their rifles and joined Capt. Dawalt's company. We remained in the fort several days, until the rangers returned home and reported the retreat of the Indians to the northern part of the state. After this date very few Indians were seen passing through the country."

SOME OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

Simeon Garriott came to the township some time in 1812 and was the first to locate on Elk creek. Several others came about this time, principal among whom were Murphy D. Still, Mathias Mount and William Garriott, who settled on section 26. Alvin Poor settled at Gooseport. David Owen and Hugh Cathcart came in 1813. The former was a great hunter. In 1817 Philip Zaring settled on upper Elk creek. Between 1818 and 1820 came Samuel Blunt and Samuel Dukes who settled on section 7. Jas. Scifres settled on section 13. George Ryder and David Sayles on section 12. Henry Hawn on section 7. The first white child born was probably Mary, a daughter of Mathias Mount, in 1817. Daniel Crocket came in 1817 and located on the knobs in West Gibson. He was a near relative of the famous Davy Crocket. His daughter Rachel was then two years old. She was born in Clark county. When in her eighty-seventh year she gave the following incidents of pioneer life in that part of the county:

REMINISCENCES OF RACHEL CROCKET.

"When I can first recollect, deer could be seen ranging in the bottoms in droves. Wolves were thick all through the knobs. We had to keep our cow and calf in the house to keep the wolves from killing them till a log barn was built. Pigeons came over like clouds in the fall of the year, and we killed all we wanted for meat with clubs. Squirrels traveled in droves and when they came the corn fields had to be guarded to keep them from being destroyed. Wild turkeys could be had most any day for the shooting. The earliest settlers found some buffalo here, and I have picked up their bones. Wild hogs were plentiful in the bottoms. No one could venture among them unless there were dogs along or were on horseback. Hogs were

all fattened on the mast, and when this failed many of them starved. The sheep were herded out in daytime and put in a high pen at night. The corn crop, excepting what was stored away for bread, was made into whisky, and there were at one time, in the eastern part of the township, seven still-houses and no church.

"The 'Ox' Indians had a village over near the Muscatatuck near section 33, but left the country about the time we came. I was in Salem when there were but two stores in it. I spun flax to buy the first calico dress I ever had, got twelve and one-half cents a yard for my tow cloth and paid forty cents for calico. The very best sold for seventy-five cents a yard. Men folks had leather breeches for everyday wear, and linen or jeans for Sunday. They had coonskin caps for winter and home-made straw hats for summer, and all went barefoot except in freezing weather. I never had a pair of shoes till I was fifteen years old and earned money to buy them; wore moccasins of my own make in winter. I earned some money spinning for neighbors. When eighty-five years old I could spin my twelve cuts of yarn in a day. Until I married my second husband there never was a doctor in our house, and never spent a cent for doctor's bill.

"I only went to school long enough to learn to spell in three syllables. There was no school house nearer than two and one-half miles. I joined church at York, in 1844, during a great revival that was conducted by Tribble and Short. Thirty-six of us were baptized in one day. Aaron Gordon planted out the first orchard in the township. I never saw a match till I was twelve years old. When we got out of fire we used the tinder. This consisted of a steel and flint to make sparks, which readily fired the punk, a sort of soft, spongey wood, found in hollow trees. Sometimes they would load the gun with powder and toe and shoot it off and the toe was thus set on fire. I have killed many a rattlesnake. Two men, Goodson and Blake, were out hunting horses over in the hills near the mouth of Delany's creek when they came across a rattlesnake den, and after killing eighty large rattlers got so sick they had to quit. They got help and one hundred and eighty more were killed around near the den.

"John C. Thompson said that an early settler by the name of Thomas May always wore buckskin breeches, insisting that in a new country infested by venomous serpents they were often a man's salvation. He said they had saved his life once. While hunting in the hills he came suddenly upon a huge rattler, coiled up ready to spring and before he had time to get out of the way it struck at him, and its fangs caught in his buckskins, and thus

hung until he disabled it and afterwards killed it. But for those leather pants he would undoubtedly have died a horrible death."

FIRST MILLS IN GIBSON TOWNSHIP.

The first settlers went to Clarke county to have their corn ground, but later went to Hockett's horse mill, just west of the Quaker church. Simeon and William Garriott built a horse mill, in 1821, the first in the township, but it was scarcely ever in good order and was run only a short time. The first water mill was erected on Elk creek, near Murphy D. Still's. Philip Langdon built a horse mill where Little York now is, in 1824, which ran for several years.

Daniel Winslow and Joseph Johnson built a saw and grist-mill on Elk creek in section 11, in 1833. It changed hands a number of times and was kept running until about 1868, when it was abandoned. Joseph Johnson and John F. Price built a steam saw and grist-mill on the northeast quarter of section 22, and for several years it was probably the most important industrial feature of the township. Simeon Garriott conducted a distillery between 1820 and 1830, on Elk creek, in section 26. Among others who operated distilleries in the township at different periods were Joseph Johnson and John Crockett.

TAN BARK AND OTHER PRODUCTS.

Tan yards were operated in many parts of the township from an early day. Hezekiah Thomas sunk one in 1836 in section 1, and ran it about three years. Alfred Pringle operated one a few years, a little later, on the southwest quarter of section 10. Uriah Gaddy sank a yard in section 16, in 1872, but it ran only a few years. Isaac and Benjamin Lockwood had quite an extensive tannery in section 36, built about 1835. They ran it several years selling out to Dias and Mitchell, who operated the same a few years, when it was abandoned. Isaac Vaughn had a yard in section 26, built about 1820; probably the first tannery ever started in the township. He ran it several years and sold to Simeon Garriott.

In section 34, Jacob Garriott and William Pringle, about 1825, discovered a cave back in the knobs containing saltpeter. They worked it a short time, leaching the dirt that was taken from the cave and boiling down the liquor. A very good salt was obtained but not in sufficient quantity to make the business pay.

EARLY MERCANTILE ESTABLISHMENTS.

James Wilson was the first merchant, his store being located in the southeast corner of the township. In 1862 Vachel Cravens opened a store in Gooseport. He was in business three years and sold to Alfred Elliott, and he a few years later to Alfred Pringle. William Fawbush also operated a small store about one mile from Gooseport a short time in the seventies.

FIST FIGHTS A COMMON OCCURRENCE.

The early inhabitants of Gibson township stood strictly on their "honah" at all times, and at any considerable gathering fights were common occurrences; in fact, a muster, an election, convention or public sale was considered a rather tame affair unless one or more fights were indulged in. At a muster in 1832, at Little York, John V. Garriott and Madison Still concluded to settle an old grudge by a "pitched-fight," as it was called. Joseph Cathcart was the former's second, and B. R. Still the latter's. It was a terrific fight and lasted quite a while, when they were separated by their seconds with honors about equal.

A VETERAN OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

One of the most celebrated characters that settled in the township at an early day was Murphy D. Still, born near Charleston in the state of South Carolina, in 1758. He was one of the heroes of the American Revolution, and was in the same company with Arthur Parr. He served in the war for five years, being in several battles, and served in the capacity of scout on many occasions. He was a man of remarkable intellect and noted for his probity and honesty. After he came to Indiana he and Arthur Parr, Micajah Callaway and James Garrison used to meet together quite often and "fight their battles o'er again." They were all men of iron will and strong frames, and ready even in their old age to shoulder their rifles to protect their homes and families—or even to defend the liberties of their country, if necessary.

Still married Phoebe Reeves, of Virginia, in 1795. He was a carpenter by trade and assisted in putting up many of the first cabins in Gibson township. In 1797 he emigrated from the East to Shelby county, Kentucky, about one mile from Shelbyville. On the 8th of August, 1808, he landed

at Lawrenceburg, Indiana, where he stopped until the spring of 1813, when he came to Washington county and settled in section 32, in Gibson township. In 1816 he moved down on Elk creek in section 26, where he died in 1831; his widow surviving him till 1853. Joshua Albertson was a near neighbor of Still and served in the War of 1812. He lived to be nearly one hundred years old, but never got a pension. When the British burned the city of Washington in that war, many war records were destroyed and among them the record of his services and he had no living witnesses to establish his claims.

EARLY CHURCHES.

The first church was called Mount's meeting house, where the Baptists and Presbyterians alternately met and worshipped. It was also used for a school house. This was built about 1820. The next church was at Little York, erected about 1831. There was a school house built at Mt. Hebron and it was used for a church for several years, until the Methodists erected a new one. The first school house was built near Still's place in 1821.

Elk creek was so named because there were still some elk to be found in its brakes when the first settlers came. Moses Thompson and Micajah Calloway shot a large elk in the bottoms in the spring of 1811, the animal's horns being now preserved at the museum at the State University, at Bloomington. Sets of horns were frequently picked up by early hunters through the bottoms, and skeletons of elk were found here and there, where the animals had probably been killed by early trappers or Indians. Buffalo had gone farther west when the first settlers came in.

A HARD-EARNED SUBSCRIPTION.

When the first newspaper was published in Salem, in 1818, Moses Thompson told his boys that they might take the paper if they could pay for it. They got a job at Simeon Garriott's to flail out his flax seed and were to take their pay in seed. They performed the labor and got enough as their share to pay a year's subscription, and they "toted" the seed to Salem on their backs and had their names enrolled on Booth & Patrick's subscription list. John C. Thompson, one of the boys, said he as well as most of the other children learned to read by means of this paper, and every line of every issue was carefully scanned and the news was reported through the neighborhood.

An Irishman named John Gordon settled on the very top of the knobs,

on the road leading from Salem to Little York, in 1813. The present road was then an Indian trail. He came west from North Carolina, with a five-horse team and new Connestoga wagon. This wagon is still in a fair state of preservation in the Stevens museum at Indiana University.

AN ABUNDANCE OF GAME.

About 1813, there was a family of Johnsons who located near the Thompsons, and the boys would frequently hunt together. The Johnsons lived right in the woods and lived principally on wild game and such food as they could get in exchange for furs. The four boys went out hunting one day late in the fall, when turkeys and squirrels were fat. Johnsons were bent on killing turkeys, while the Thompsons preferred squirrel. Both parties soon had all they cared to carry home. The Thompson boys stopped over night at the Johnson cabin. There game was dressed. Two forks were driven into the ground, on which a pole rested, to which the turkeys were suspended, heads down. A fire was kindled underneath the turkeys, and the birds were slowly turned round and round, so as to cook them thoroughly. Being very fat the oil ran down profusely and was caught in a pan, and poured again on the roasting meat. The Thompson boys fried their squirrel and laid down on a pile of leaves to sleep. When the outside of the basted turkey was done the Johnsons would cut off a slice and eat it. The Johnsons kept up their feasting till near midnight, when the two had devoured the whole of a large turkey. The Thompson boys were up early the next morning, and while they were frying squirrel for their breakfast they kept calling for the Johnsons to get up, but they could not be aroused from their slumber. It seems that it was their habit, after thus gorging themselves, to lie in a stupor like a huge snake, for two or three days at a time; and finally emerge from a state of semi-insensibility more dead than alive.

DANGERS OF EARLY SETTLEMENTS.

The first round-pole cabin erected in the township by Moses Thompson was a very rude affair. There was the regulation stick chimney and puncheon floor, with portholes cut through the sides and ends, to look through and observe the approach of an enemy, and to shoot through without danger to the inmates. When there were warlike Indians in the country, they all gathered at the forts, and the men went to their respective places to work in gangs, some stood guard while the others worked. If they concluded to

remain over night at a cabin the door was securely barred, the flint-lock rifles were all loaded and primed and placed within easy reach, as well as spears, axes, scythes, hunting knives, or anything that they could use in offensive or defensive warfare. Thus were they always ready for the wily foe or any "vārmint."

Pigeons by the tens of thousands used to roost in the trees on the knobs every fall while the acorns and beech nuts lasted. They would come in like a cloud, extending in every direction as far as the eye could reach. Crowds of men and boys would go out nights and soon come in with bags and baskets full that they had killed with guns and clubs, mostly with the latter. They came in thus every season up to about 1854, when their numbers gradually grew less, until about 1860, when they disappeared altogether.

FRIENDS IN TIME OF NEED.

In every neighborhood, where families were down sick or there were widows without anyone to look after them, neighbors would gather in of nights and chop up ten or fifteen cords of wood by moonlight. Upon one occasion Johnny Gordon's family was all down sick. His wheat was dead ripe and to save it about a dozen of his neighbors gathered in and put it all in the shock by midnight. When the job was finished one man said, "Well, boys, if we now had a bucketful of fried chicken, gingerbread and pies, together with a jug of cider, we would feel better," Just then Uncle Johnny arose from behind the fence and said, "Well, gentlemen, here it is for you." Someone had hinted to him that his wheat would be cut that night, so he had the supper ready for them. This man Gordon had the first bearing orchard in the township and the people came there from all over the county to get fruit; no charge was made for a sackful or two, no matter who it was that came.

EARLY INDUSTRIES.

From a very early day Gibson township derived much of her revenue from the exportation of hoopoles and tanbark. After the railroad was built from Jeffersonville to Indianapolis, cross-ties were hewn and sold in great quantities. A number of men went in together and made baskets, ax-handles, splints for chair bottoms, and shaved out hoopoles, which were loaded on flatboats and in the spring, when the back water went down, the boats were floated down to New Orleans, where there was always found a good market. The boat itself would be sold for firewood or for some poor

fellow a home, and then the boatmen would walk back home. They were seldom charged anything for staying over night, unless they stopped in towns. It was to facilitate flat-boating that Elk creek was declared to be a navigable stream, and was cleaned of old snags and logs.

Some farmers used to practice irrigation on a small scale in their gardens and truck patches by filling gourds with water after sundown, and from a small hole in the bottom of these gourds the water would gradually leak out and moisten a plant or hill.

Soon after Little York was founded, Billy Wilson put up a carding machine and operated the same successfully for several years. He made rolls for the whole country for miles around. The power he used was one large bull. The animal stood on a slanting wheel and walked there all day in the same spot, and his weight gave momentum to the wheel. Sometimes he used a blind horse. "York" was for many years a great place for fights, especially on Saturdays. It was a very tame day if there were not at least two or three fisticuffs in the place. Shooting matches were more common in the "State of Gibson," than anywhere else in the county, in fact they were kept up till quite recent years.

W. O'Hara was a celebrated mechanic and for many years made most all the coffins needed in the "bottoms." Upon one occasion he was a little full of whisky and was making a coffin for good old Peter Huckleberry. A bystander noticed quite a crack in the lid of the coffin and called O'Hara's attention to it; when he replied in his usual clownish style, "Old Pete can't get out of that crack."

The river bottoms were covered with hickory trees, and most every season these trees bore thousands of bushels of fine nuts, shellbarks and some as large as walnuts. It was a great place for wild hogs, and early settlers would frequently go down in these bottoms and lay in their season's pork. It was rather a risky business and the shooting was usually done on horseback. After the drove was stampeded they then went in and gathered up the dead. Later on squirrel hunters frequented these bottoms every fall and would carry off whole loads of game.

FOREST FIRES.

Fires broke out quite frequently in the knobs and besides ruining hundreds of acres of fine timber would occasionally wipe out some settler's home and outbuildings. There are still to be found, in a few out-of-the-way

places back in the knobs, the old time log cabin, very much after the pattern of those built by the early pioneers.

Gibson township probably had the last one of the old-time log cabins that dotted the county over one hundred years ago. A picture of this cabin was secured by Edward Berkey, the historical picture man, July 31, 1911. The cabin was found after considerable inquiry, and a long tramp, up what is known as Hooey Hollow. It was made of logs notched down in regular style, with clapboard roof and stick chimney propped up with poles to keep it from falling.

ORIGIN OF A NICKNAME.

For more than three-quarters of a century the township has borne the imposing cognomen of "State of Gibson." The name came in this way: During the memorable canvass of 1840, two young Salem lawyers had a joint debate at what is now Kossuth. A noted local politician of Gibson was present and during the discussion would add a word occasionally to bolster up his side of the case. A reporter of one of the Salem papers, calling himself Capt. Josiah Spanks, in his write up of the political set-to, pronounced one of the lawyers a "Seventy-five Pounder," and his backer "Chief Gunner from the State of Gibson," since which time the township has always been called the "State of Gibson."

SCHOOLS.

In educational matters the "State" has not been behind other townships, although it was the last corner in the county to be settled up, on account of its being mostly a low, flat, wet country and full of malaria. But the people who finally brought these swamps and marshes under cultivation were noted for their sterling qualities, as well as for the bright, intelligent young men who have gone out into the world and made their marks in various occupations. There were schools in the township from its first settling up and among the early teachers who have been remembered are Thomas Lester, Leonard Harbold, Cornelius Mitchell, Henry McDaniel, Thomas G. Dias, James W. Seifres, Chester P. Davis, Joseph and Burwell Still and Jefferson Stout. As a strong evidence that good work was done in the schools of the township it is only necessary to refer again to the many lawyers, doctors and business men who went forth and made a success of their respective callings.

As a school center of the township Little York has maintained for some

time good high schools, where it is possible to acquire a better education than the district schools afford. These advanced schools, headed by prominent educators, inspired a desire for higher culture and many were thus induced to go outside the county in order to obtain an education that could not be had at home. The common-school teachers of the township have always stood together with a determination to make the schools equal if not superior to the schools of any other township in the county and right well have they succeeded.

LITTLE YORK.

This village was laid off by George Davis on part of the northwest quarter of section 18, August 3, 1831. Eleven lots were added by Alanson Langdon, June 19, 1849; five more by Hezekiah Thomas, May 25, 1852; twenty-one more by Joseph M. Scifres, February 6, 1874; to which Thomas made still another addition of thirty-four lots. The families who entered the land were from the state of New York and they suggested the name for the town and it was adopted.

The first house built upon the present town was in 1818, by Michael Richards, and shortly after Philip Langdon, Jr. and Sr., Joshua Powers, Lanson Langdon and A. Cooley came from New York state and took up all the lands in and around where the town now stands. Philip Langdon built a horse mill in 1822 where the town was located, and it being the only mill in the valley for many years, was extensively patronized. It was successfully operated until 1858, with some changes and improvements.

George Davis, the founder of the town, located there in 1822. The country was cleared up rapidly from this time on, and it became necessary to establish a center of trade in the township—hence the starting of the town. In the early part of 1832 the first store was opened up by Asa Glover, his entire stock of goods, wares and merchandise being worth less than one hundred dollars. In 1834 Hezekiah Thomas also started a store which was operated successfully. He dealt largely in hoop-poles which were hauled to the Muscatatuck river and taken south on flat-boats. Other early merchants were David Mitchell, John Miranda, William Wilson, Henry Childs, Darling Jones, A. Cooley, Jonas Johnson, Elza Grimes, T. J. Lester and others. The first tavern was opened by Darling Jones in 1836, and being on a direct line of travel from the Falls cities to Indianapolis, received quite a liberal patronage.

In the fall of the year large freight wagons drawn by four and six horses were passing daily, hauling grain and pork from points farther north,

to Louisville; returning with loads of dry goods and various kinds of supplies needed in a new country. In 1859 H. Thomas built a good-sized grist-mill, grinding both corn and wheat. He shortly afterward added to it a carding machine. These he operated till 1865, when they were sold to J. R. Motsinger. Morris & Riley were the next owners, and they sold to Richard Clark, in November, 1868. For many years Clark was the leading man of the town and in 1877 purchased the steam saw-mill, erected the year previous by T. J. Meadows.

Four soldiers of the Revolutionary War are buried in this township, viz.: Richard Dukes, Conrad Tipps, Samuel Blunt and Joseph Johnson. Of the War of 1812 there are ten: Cleyburn Franklin, John Crockett, Joshua Albertson, Samuel Bridgewater, Capt. John Vaughn, Daniel Johnson, Philip Langdon, John Nichols and William Newman. There were one hundred and seventy-eight men from Gibson township who sacrificed their lives in the Civil War; most of whom were buried on battlefields where they were slain.

Of secret societies, reported in flourishing condition, there are the Odd Fellows, chartered in 1865; Masons, 1875; Red Men, 1900, and Modern Woodmen, 1901.

Little York now has four general stores, conducted by Pierson Wascom, Frank Hudson, Gross Bros. and G. H. Garriott. A restaurant is operated by W. B. Bridgewater; hotel by Mrs. Ella Hudson. W. L. Wilson is manager of a canning factory. A. V. Criswell is justice of the peace. Doctor Pinkston is the local physician.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MONROE TOWNSHIP.

At quite an early day the backbone of land extending north from Salem to the Muscatatuck river was called "Walnut Ridge" on account of the fine groves of black-walnut trees that grew on these lands. Along the ridge, extending from the headwaters of Blue river to the Muscatatuck, there was an old Indian trail that had, no doubt, been traveled over a great deal by red-men, for it was easily traced from one end to the other. The first white men coming into this county, finding this trail, rightly concluded that there must be a fertile country lying to the north, and would have gone there, but for some seven or eight years after they first located in this county, the river was considered the "dead-line," between the whites and the warring savages, and it was very hazardous for the pioneers to venture over into disputed territory. The Indians, who remained south of Muscatatuck and White rivers were friendly to the whites and never gave them any trouble. The depredations that were committed were by Indians who came across into the county from the north and west. Walnut ridge, which is now included within the boundaries of Monroe township, was for several years rather a dangerous place for scattered settlers, some of whom were killed by the Indians, and they frequently lost stock by thieving bands of these savages that roamed about through the country.

The first settlers to venture into the township were Adam Housh and Solomon Rink, in 1808. The first cabin built in the township was Housh's, which stood a few rods south of the Kossuth store. Rink had a sort of pen made of poles on his land about a half mile south of where Plattsburg stands. In the spring of 1809, several others moved in, including Jacob Hattabough, William Logan and Thomas Denney. In 1810 George Hattabough, Jacob Rink, Michael Rink, Dempsey Rice and many others came in. Shortly after landing here Jacob Hattabough purchased Rink's right to the land he had squatted on. In those days lands sold at the land office for two dollars and fifty cents per acre, on the installment plan. Hattabough had been to Jeffersonville to make a payment on his land and had paid out all but fifty dollars and had a certificate showing that to be a fact, but on his way home he lost

his receipt. The word went round that this certificate was lost, when Adam Housh went to Jeffersonville and finished paying out on the land, getting a land warrant in his own name. This gave rise to a lawsuit which came off at Corydon, in which Hattabough was winner. Someone had found the certificate he had lost and left it at Royse's Lick, with Doctor Lamb, which put in evidence, with the other facts in the case, won the suit for Hattabough.

The Hamiltons, Logans and Denneys settled about a mile and a half south of the present site of Kossuth. At the close of the War of 1812, the "ridge" was settled up more rapidly, and two forts were built, one on the Logan farm and the Hattabough fort near the place now called Plattsburg. The Hattabough fort was probably the only regulation old-time fort in the county. It consisted of a pen twenty feet square, built of logs hewed square, to a height of about eight feet, and on top of this there was another pen twenty-six feet square, projecting three feet on all sides beyond the walls of the bottom pen. There were port holes on all sides of both pens, as well as in the floor extension of the upper pen, to enable inmates to shoot straight down in case of an attack by Indians or an attempt to fire the fort. A stockade was built around this fort, made of chestnut poles about ten feet long, set two feet in the ground and touching each other. There were port holes arranged through this fence, one about every six feet. This fort was on the east side of the road, not far from a big spring that comes out of the hillside, and it remained there till some time after 1830, when it rotted and tumbled down.

THE HATTABOUGH FAMILY.

The Hattaboughs were a very prominent family in the development of the country. Jacob was born in Dover, Delaware, in 1780. His father, Warwick, served with honor through the Revolution. When eighteen years of age Jacob Hattabough went to Kentucky. While there he worked at the tanning business and made four trips to New Orleans on flatboats. At that time the Spanish controlled that city and all the money the traders received for their products was in Spanish dollars. These boatmen usually returned home afoot, having a pack horse to carry their money and provisions. Upon one occasion Hattabough's party was attacked by highwaymen when only a day out from New Orleans. In the assault the pack animals became frightened and broke away, but went back to the city, whither the party returned and found everything safe. It was the custom of land pirates to

allow all boats to proceed quietly down the river with their produce, but they laid for the boatmen upon their return. As a means of self-protection several boat crews would join together for mutual protection on the return trip, all well armed. The roads were nothing but paths through the forests and canebrakes. The parties Hattabough returned home with at different times were attacked at several points, but they always put up a strong defense and never lost anything.

This was in the days when the celebrated Harpes roamed at will, robbing and murdering boatmen right and left when the latter were not able to protect themselves. There were two gangs of the Harpes, one headed by "Big" Harpe and another by "Little" Harpe. They became so bold and dangerous that large rewards were offered for their capture. "Big" Harpe was finally run down near Bowling Green, Kentucky, and his head was cut off and placed in the forks of a tree, by the roadside, and for many years this highway was designated the "Harpeshead" road. In 1807, Hattabough made a trip all alone over into the northwest territory. He journeyed over the old Vincennes trail and went on as far west as the American bottom, opposite St. Louis, but returned to what is now Washington county, and concluded the latter was the most desirable place in which to locate. He stopped in Louisville for more than a year, and while there was offered four acres of land, in what is now the business part of the city, for his horse, which he refused, not dreaming what such an investment would have yielded him in years to come. In the spring of 1809 he located in this county, as above related, where the remainder of his days were spent. In 1812 Jacob Hattabough married the Widow Spears, who was the daughter of William Logan. He had met her upon one occasion when he had stopped over night with the Logans on his way to the frontier settlements, when he was on his way back to Kentucky for provisions. He said then he would marry that woman if he could get her.

Jacob Hattabough was one of the "rangers" during the Indian troubles of 1812-15, and was one of the party that pursued the Indians after the Pigeon Roost massacre. Upon one occasion the Indians stole all his horses, some six head, and made way with them, excepting one that was blind, which he found across the river. He sunk the first tanyard in the township, if not in the county, in 1811, on the place where he settled. In 1824 he purchased the farm southeast of and in sight of Salem, on the Martinsburg road, of Guthrie Bullet, where he erected a brick house and lived for many years.

DEFIED MORGAN'S RAIDERS.

When the rebel John Morgan and his army came through Salem, in 1863, Hattabough was "crippling" around on the streets, having had a leg broken some years before. When a squad of soldiers accosted him and asked him if he was a Democrat or Abolitionist, he wiped his eyes and responded loudly, "Sirs, I am a Democrat!" They then told him to hurrah for Jeff Davis, which he refused to do. They told him he could do as he was bid or be shot, at the same time cocking their pistols and pointing them at his breast.

"Shoot and be damned," he cried, "You can't cheat me out of much time anyhow." At this reply they passed on, swearing the while that he was the contrariest and gamest old man they ever saw. The old man then went around and had an interview with General Morgan at his room in the hotel, and thought him a fine-looking fellow.

George Hattabough came to the township in the spring of 1810, locating on the piece of land just south of what is now Plattsburg. He had nine children, two sets of twins, all born in the Shenandoah valley, Virginia. He, too, was one of the "rangers," and always ready to join in the pursuit of thieving, murdering Indians. The Hattaboughs were all powerful men and great fighters. They were not particularly quarrelsome, but at all musters and elections they were always present, and stepped around with a chip on their shoulders; and whoever dared to knock it off had trouble right there.

Thomas Denney, who located on the west side of the road, nearly opposite the Logan place, married a daughter of George Hattabough. His son Joseph was one of the stoutest men in the county during his day. A perfect lamb when not imposed upon, but a lion in his fury. Upon one occasion, during the Civil War, he was on the cars bound for a Democratic state convention at Indianapolis. There was a squad of soldiers on the train going home on furlough and they concluded they would have some fun out of the old "butternut," as they called him. Denney stood their slurs and abuse as long as he could when he arose and went for the whole bunch, which after a short set-to, retreated into another coach with bloody noses and battered faces. When asked what the trouble was the soldiers said they had made a mistake and tackled a hurricane, instead of a "butternut."

COL. E. D. LOGAN.

The Logans were also powerful men and very prominent in public affairs in the building up of this new county. E. D. Logan was a colonel

of the militia and headed several raids upon Indians who infested the country, threatening life and property of early settlers. The sabre he carried upon all expeditions and at musters is preserved at the Indiana University museum. Monroe township suffered more from Indian raids than any other part of the county. When the Pigeon Roost massacre news was received Colonel Logan hastened to inform the settlers of the fact, and they expected the Indians would visit the settlement on their return the next day. All the women and children were taken off into the woods and hid in the hollows where no Indian would ever go, while the men remained at the forts and prepared for fight. They kept watch all day and night, but no Indians put in an appearance; having crossed the Muscatatuck farther up in beating their hasty retreat. Many of Colonel Logan's men joined Col. Henry Dewart's volunteers, who pursued the savages some days, but could not overtake them.

Delaney's creek took its name from an old Indian named "Delaney," who remained in the valley several years after the others of his tribe had gone. He had a wigwam on the banks of the creek about a mile from where it empties into the Muscatatuck, and subsisted by hunting and fishing. He was finally persuaded to go West, but the old fellow very reluctantly turned his back upon the scenes he had so long enjoyed—the streams and woodlands that had afforded him so much pleasure in his latter days. In those days all the smaller streams, as well as the large ones, literally swarmed with fish. Fish dams were made across the Muscatatuck where everybody came and got all they wanted.

FRESH FISH FOR ALL.

To make a fish dam, small poles were driven in the mud at the bottom of the river, a space one to one and one-half inches being left between each stick. These stakes extended above the water, during the summer season, about two feet, and were bound or withed together at the top with vines or willow boughs. Two or three openings were left between the stakes to allow fish to pass up the stream. Below the opening a fish trap, or box, was set, and any time these traps were raised all sorts of fish, eels, gars and turtles were taken out. If the traps were carefully watched when fish were running it took but a little while to get a whole wagon body full.

From 1812 to 1830 there was hardly a season that a flat-boat load or two of corn and pork was not taken out of Delaney's valley.

About 1825 a band of counterfeitters had their headquarters in a cabin

about one mile northeast of Kossuth, where they operated on the sly for several years. Several prominent men in the township were accused of lending the nefarious project countenance and support. No effort was made to circulate the spurious coin in the county for fear of being detected, but men from other parts of the country would come in and purchase supplies as needed. A couple of the most notorious characters connected with the "joint" were punished severely one night, and ordered to leave, which caused operations to suspend. They left some of their molds and dies behind when the cabin was abandoned.

EARLY MILLS IN MONROE TOWNSHIP.

In 1819 John DePauw erected a saw and grist-mill on the Muscatatuck, and named the place "Millport." It was a water mill and was operated regularly until about 1850, when the dam washed out during a spring freshet. From this point several flat-boats were sent out every spring as the waters subsided; many of the Salem merchants put their surplus farm products in these boats, it being then the most convenient method of getting their stuff to the southern market—New Orleans then being the only outlet for farm products for all the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. After the dam at Millport washed away the farmers owning lands about the mill seriously objected to its being replaced, whereupon W. C. DePauw put in a steam power which he operated for several years; Jonathan Pidgeon being the head man of the entire plant, he being the owner of the mill when the dam washed out. When the Salem and Millport plank road was completed in the fall of 1851 and the spring of 1852, most of the lumber used was sawed at Millport; there being much fine timber on the knobs near the mill. This was the only plank road ever completed in the county, several others being talked of and even rights of way being secured for the same. One was to lead from Harrstown from Delaney's creek and on to Brownstown, and some grading was begun on the same, but work ceased for lack of funds.

The second tan yard sunk in the township was done by Adam Housh, between Plattsburg and Millport in 1816. James and John Weston had one in Delaney's creek in 1820. It changed hands several times, but was kept running until about 1865, and did quite a business. James Coffey had one about 1830, which was afterward operated by Henry Bottorff. There were some others in the township operated a short time.

Marten Robinson built a saw and grist-mill on Delaney's creek, about two miles from its mouth, in 1817, which was run about thirty years. Like

all other saw-mills of the day it was the old-fashioned, up and down sash saw. James Weston & Son had a saw-mill on upper^d Delaney in 1835. Joseph Goodson also built and operated for a time a saw-mill on the creek. S. B. Paugh built a saw and flour-mill near the mouth of the creek in 1860. It was afterward operated by the Peugh Brothers and a general store was opened. They also built and operated a tile factory, finding a ready sale for their products all along the river bottoms as they were cleared up and put under cultivation.

STORES AND DISTILLERIES.

The first store was opened in 1830 by Thomas Denney, on his farm about seven miles north of Salem. He carried only a small stock of groceries and dry goods. Two years later he moved it to Plattsburg. Then Jacob Prince opened a small store in 1833, about one-half mile south of Kossuth, to which place he moved it in 1834, and sold the same to Botts & Logan. John DePauw about 1825 had a store at Millport, conducted by Jesse Patterson.

There were distilleries in operation in almost every neighborhood in the township from 1818 till 1860. Almost every farmer had a good-sized orchard and fruit was mostly made into brandy. Every flat-boat that floated down the river had aboard more or less brandy or whisky. Dempsey Rice operated one in the southwest corner of the township; William Logan, one near Kossuth; George and Philip Hattabough, one each at Plattsburg; Samuel Brown, one on the old Rice place; George Housh, one on the old Elliott place; Ezekiel Logan, one on George Pugh's place, and Thomas Denney, one just north of Logan's. Then William Laine, William Warriner, Reuben Shields and Mathew Robinson each had distilleries down on Delaney's creek.

EARLY POSTOFFICES.

The first postoffice was called "Walnut Ridge" and the first postmaster was Thomas Denney. In 1852 Dempsey Rice was postmaster instead of Denney, when an office was established at Kossuth, with S. B. Pugh postmaster. Soon afterward the postoffice at Walnut Ridge was annulled. About 1850 an office was established at Millport, with Dennis Sandford postmaster, on the north side of the Muscatatuck. This was soon after transferred to the Millport store, with Jesse Patterson postmaster. In 1871 an office was established at Delaney's Creek, E. H. Peugh was the postmaster.

SCHOOLS.

Most of the very early settlers of Monroe township were devoted friends of education, and many possessed the necessary qualifications of a good teacher, to wit: A fairly good education for that day and a superabundance of muscle. As soon as the children were safe from the scalping knife of the lurking savage a home was found for them in the primitive school room. As soon as a sufficient number of the first settlers could be collected together two forts were erected on the ridge, to guard against Indian excursions from across the river, where the hostile savages still lived in considerable numbers. The fort that stood within about one hundred yards of what is now Plattsburg was used for school purposes for a time, until a cabin could be built.

The first school was taught on the farm known in later days as the Norvall Peugh place, in 1812. Among the earliest teachers are the names of John Sutton, Jesse Rowland, James Blythe, William McAfee, Benjamin Hamilton, a Mr. Dake and Joseph Denney. Mr. Dake taught the first "silent" school in all that section. In discipline Mr. Blythe was very severe and lucky was the urchin who escaped chastisement at his hands for infringement of rules. These rules were written on a page of foolscap paper and tacked up on the door by means of wooden pegs. At each corner of the sheet a penknife blade was inserted, extending into the wood, and into this hole a wedge sort of wooden peg was driven. They had not come to "brass tacks" yet in those days. Mr. Joe Denney probably taught more terms of school in this township than any other one man.

The hand-writing of most teachers of that date was almost perfect as is yet witnessed by some of the old deeds and papers which they wrote and which have been preserved. Children were encouraged to learn to write well and it was considered one of the greatest accomplishments they could possess to be able to make a good quill pen and handle it dexterously.

Under the administration of Charles Lockwood, in 1903-4, the first central township school in the county was built, just south of Plattsburg. The children were carried to and from school in wagons, or busses, built expressly for the purpose. The school soon became quite popular, as by this means first-class teachers could be employed and a grading system adopted.

A three-year high school course has been added to the work in the grades, and three teachers are now employed. The enrollment in the high school course, during the year of 1914-15, was sixteen. The following

teachers have had charge of this department since it was established: Norvil Fultz, R. E. Cavanaugh, Wilbur Peugh, Earl Richardson, Edward Bundy, Wilbur Hottel, Vance Trueblood and Vinnie Denny. The school and its work have been eminently successful and its usefulness is expected to increase from year to year.

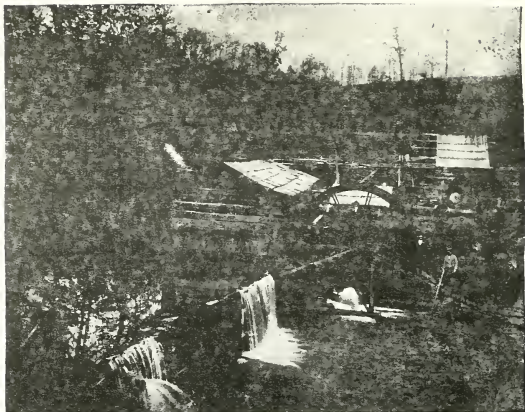
At the present time there are three general stores in operation in the township, Alexander Sutton and Frank Lockwood each have a store at Kossuth, and Virgil Hattabough conducts one at Millport. Dr. S. B. Howard is a physician at Plattsburg.

CHAPTER XIX.

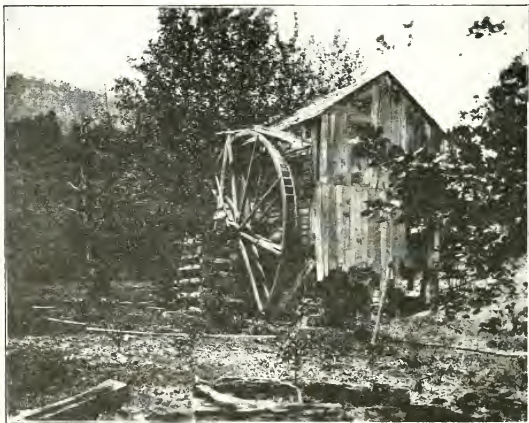
JEFFERSON TOWNSHIP.

The southern, central and eastern parts of the county were pretty well settled up before emigrants pushed over into the northwest corner. The first settler in Jefferson township was a man by the name of Head who crossed over into these hills in 1809, and lived for a time some five or six miles from any other habitation. He was a squatter and lived on the section afterward known as the Jacob Banta place, about two miles southwest of where Rush creek is now located. He remained here but a couple of years when he disposed of his claim, saying the country was getting too thickly settled for him, and he put out farther west. The next settler was Richard Reynolds, who first stopped on what was afterwards known as the Reid farm, on the road as it now runs in a northwesterly direction from Kossuth. This was in 1809. His father, Ned Reynolds, came at the same time and took up a claim adjoining his son's. In 1811 John Soliday settled in the northwest part of the township, and Robert Ellison and Nathaniel Chambers, a Revolutionary soldier, came in about the same time. Chambers lived to be one hundred years old and at his death was buried in the graveyard at the old Monroe meeting house. John Graham located in the township in 1813, and there was no settler in that part of the township nearer than three miles of him.

The following spring Christian Prow, Sr., and his two sons, John and Christian, with their families went over into the hills on the hunt of homes, and coming across Graham, were shown some desirable locations. Christian, Jr., was shown a spot where there was a fine spring which Graham had concealed with brush and bark in order that no one would find it and settle there unless he liked the looks of the newcomer. He seemed to take a fancy to the Prows and got them located near him. In 1815 William Williams, John Stagerwalt, John Holler, the Driscolls and Denneys came in. Isaac Reid entered land on the ridge in 1815, made some improvements thereon, but did not bring his family out till 1817. From this date to 1820 the Branamans, Tippins, Merediths, Holsapples, Bushes, McClaskeys, Bowers and others moved in.



FIRST DELANEY'S CREEK MILL.



OLD TWIN CREEK MILL.

The first settlers kept out of the bottoms as they were marshy and people could not live there on account of malarial troubles. "Milk-sickness" was also said to prevail there. This was not an uncommon trouble among early settlers of the country. It was called "milk-sickness" from the fact that it was acquired from using milk and butter which had been obtained from cows infected with some peculiar poison which they obtained from drinking the water or cropping the herbage in the infected district. No one ever knew the exact cause, but the disease was dreaded almost as much as cholera—being very difficult to cure, often proving fatal. The first thing a newcomer inquired about was whether the neighborhood was subject to this trouble, and if it was he invariably moved farther on.

EARLY MILLS AND MILLERS.

The first mill in the township was built by James Meredith, in 1816, on Twin creek. The power to operate it was furnished by water dammed up in a cave. The water was carried down to the mill by hewn troughs to an overshot wheel which operated a corn buhr about two and one-half feet in diameter. Twin creek was declared navigable up to within a couple of miles of this mill, and farmers living adjacent to the stream were required to regularly remove all drifts and logs that would interfere with boats floating out, just as they had to work the roads. A few years later Meredith built a saw-mill about three-fourths of a mile farther down the creek. This mill was rebuilt in 1845 and operated up to 1870. Fultz also built a grist-mill, some distance above the saw-mill, which was afterwards known as the old McNeely mill. It was run by an overshot water wheel, and some of its remains are still to be seen. In 1824 Jehu Cox put up a corn and oil-mill about a mile above where the McNeely mill stood. It was afterwards known as the Keyes mill and was operated for a good many years, or till about 1860, when the creek dried up so there was no water to operate it, excepting for a few weeks in the spring of the year. There was also a carding machine operated here by the Keyes, for several years.

In 1842 a saw-mill was built on Buffalo creek by John Collins. This creek was so named because it had been in former years a good range for buffalo, the earliest settlers finding many skeletons of these animals scattered about over the valley and in the river bottoms. David Hamilton built a saw-mill on Rush creek in 1836. Thomas Peden and Ezekiel Shields put up a saw-mill on the creek just below where the store now stands, but it was

run only a few years, when Peden built a saw and grist-mill that was run successfully up to about 1885.

The first tan yard in the township was sunk by Thomas Young, on section 21, in 1829. A few years later another yard was started on the old Bottorff farm. In 1856 Thomas Lockwood built a large steam tannery near Cavanaugh's ferry, at a point where a small tannery had been operated in the forties. David Haley built a saw and grist-mill at Haleysburg, in 1871, which was operated quite extensively for several years.

DISTILLERIES A NECESSARY ADJUNCT.

It was once the boast of this section of country that it contained more distilleries than could be found in any other part of the county. As fast as they got enough land in cultivation to raise a surplus of corn or fruit they either distilled it themselves or sold it to others to distill into whisky or brandy. Almost every hollow that had a good spring in it had its little copper still where the pure liquor was made. From 1820 to 1835 more than half the land in Jefferson township was paid for by the sale of whisky. Some of it was sent south by flat-boats down Twin creek, and much of it went to Salem. Malotte and McPheeters purchasing all that was for sale, had it hauled to Louisville in wagons and from thence sent south in boats. There was no government tax on it then, and it was sold at from twenty to fifty cents per gallon, according to age. On election and muster days political aspirants would be on hand and roll out a barrel of the "pure stuff," knock out the head and with gourds serve the attendant throng till all were satisfied. Those who are now known to have operated distilleries in early times were William Williams, Christian Prow, Thomas Sandy, William Sells, William Reid, Robert Ellison, John Collins, Isaac Denney, William Elliott, Alex Wilson, Solomon Bush, William and Mathew Marks, Booth Robinson, Henry Baker, John Holler, George Holsapple and Tippins Brothers.

The first store was opened by Christopher Prow, Jr., in 1836, who ran it till his death in 1845, when his son Christopher, the third, took it in hand and continued it for some fifteen years, when he moved to Campbellsburg. Prow was the first postmaster, in 1845. In 1857 Elkana Craycraft opened a store at Rush creek. It changed hands a number of times, when W. G. Williams bought it in 1869 and operated it successfully for many years. He succeeded in establishing a postoffice here in 1871. David Haley opened a store at Haleysburg, in 1871, and also had a postoffice there.

A TRAGIC INCIDENT.

In the fall of 1817 Richard David and Catharine Chambers had fixed upon a certain day when they were to be married. Every preparation had been made for the occasion, guests had assembled and were waiting for the arrival of the bridegroom, when a messenger came with the sad news that Mr. David had been bitten by a rattlesnake and had died the previous night. The entire party was thus suddenly changed from one of rejoicing to that of mourning and they all turned out to the funeral on the same day the marriage should have taken place. The river and creek bottoms swarmed with venomous snakes, such as rattlers, copperheads and vipers, until the land was all put under cultivation.

John Caspar is the only known soldier who served under Napoleon to find a last resting place in this township. He came in and settled upon what has been known as the Stanley place, about two miles southwest of Rush creek. He was said to be one of the finest looking men on horseback that was ever seen in the county. He was a German, six feet two inches high, and was with Napoleon in all of his campaigns and in all of his famous battles except Moscow, when sickness prevented. He was specially deputed by Napoleon to select the very finest horses that could be found for himself and his immediate attendants. He was the first man in the township to refuse to furnish whisky to harvest hands and at log rollings, which up to that time had been considered indispensable. His son, Lewis Caspar, was elected auditor of the county in 1868, and died in office. John Caspar died in 1859, and was buried at the old graveyard.

EXPLOITS OF HENRY BAKER.

Henry Baker came to Washington county in 1819 from North Carolina. His father Henry and four elder brothers all served in the Revolutionary War, and served through till peace was declared. He first located two and one-half miles northwest of Salem, on Highland creek, but in 1821 moved out to what is now Jefferson township. He built the second house on the ridge between Rush and Twin creeks. He was a man of great strength, raw-boned and muscular. There was only one man in the county who measured larger around the breast and that was Thomas Denney. Baker was a peaceable man, but upon one occasion got into trouble with one James Elkins, which cost the latter his life. One Sunday morning Elkins came

to Baker's house and wanted him to go across to Prow's distillery for some whisky. They remained there most of the day, and when they started home Elkins insisted on the way that they should go around by his brother William's, which Baker refused to do. Baker was afoot and Elkins rode a blind horse. The latter rode up by the side of a log, got off his horse and thought he would compel Baker to go with him, but Baker refused, saying he had to go home. Elkins then picked up a piece of fence rail and struck Baker and then caught him by the throat. In the tussle that ensued Baker dealt Elkins a blow in the side, which caused him to loosen his grip and stagger over against the log. Baker then raised him up and went for water to revive him, but when he returned Elkins was dead. Baker then went home and related the occurrence to his son Isaac and William P. Enochs, who told him not to say another word about it to any living soul. They secured some other help and all went back where Elkins lay dead. Baker's clothes were torn and the scratches on his face and neck told all that anyone could learn about the affair.

Baker was indicted for murder, put on trial and acquitted. Parties accused were not then allowed to testify on the witness stand. He was defended by John Kingsbury and prosecuted by W. Payne, of Corydon, one of the best lawyers of his day. The theory of the defense was that the blind horse had stumbled and thrown Elkins, who was somewhat intoxicated and that his side had struck against the end of the log, which caused his death. The club Elkins had used in assaulting Baker was found by Enochs, just as Baker had told; but the full particulars of the case were never revealed by Enochs until years after Baker's death. Baker frequently talked over the occurrence to Enochs and always felt very badly because it had happened, but he felt that what he did was in self-defense and he did not realize at the time that he was dealing a death blow to his assailant.

Henry Baker was a great hunter. Upon one occasion he and his son Isaac went down on White river after deer. They stopped at a cabin where John Hovington lived, where several men were butchering wild hogs. Several of them went out to "rally" the hogs, that was to get them out of cover. In the bunch there was a huge wild boar that showed fight and killed three dogs on the spot. There was a Hovington boy in the crowd, about sixteen years old, upon whom the boar rushed. The boy started for a fallen tree near by, but as he was in the act of climbing up a limb the boar thrust his long tusks into his side and thigh, severing an artery. The boar then turned upon the rest, and Hovington and Henry Baker's guns failed to bring him

down, but a shot from Isaac's killed him instantly. They went to the aid of the boy, but he died in a few minutes.

MEMORIES OF A DAY THAT IS GONE.

In recalling recollections dating back three score and ten years ago, Mrs. Zella Lusk Burcham relates the following:

"My first memories of school life cluster around the old log church which stood on a spot now marked by the cemetery of the Covenanters. My mother was the teacher. I think the school was conducted more like the kindergarten of today than the district school. My first remembrance of a school house, as such, was a rude log building which stood on a corner of the McClaskey farm. There was a wide chimney and a huge fireplace, in a crack above which the children found a convenient place for their ink bottles where the ink did not freeze at night. The room boasted but a single door, but besides two windows, looking north and south respectively, from the east side of the house a log had been removed to admit a row of panes of glass reaching from corner to corner. A sloping shelf directly under it served as a writing desk for the young men and boys, the girls having theirs at another part of the house. The seats, innocent of backs, were made of slabs set on wooden pegs, some higher, some lower. Here 'the young idea was taught to shoot' for the term of three months, sometimes four, in the year, by school masters of various characteristics. One I recall who was very scholarly and stood high in the estimation of the people, was a little cross when pupils were not up in their lessons.

"The patrons of the school, some of whom lived at quite a distance, were hard to please and listened perhaps too much to what the children had to say. One girl, as we were going from school one evening gave vent to this terrible threat, 'I mean to tell father and he'll boil down thunder and lightning and scald the teacher with it.' One patron who wished his children to be at home earlier than they were wont to arrive sent in a note to the teacher the following command:

Take up your school at half-past eight
And let it out at four,
And send the children home in haste
And keep them late no more.

The teacher replied thus:

I would not keep my school so late
Not even a single day—
But 'tis my fortune and my fate
To do as others say—
But if you would prevail on them
To do as you have said,
Not only you, and others too,
But I, too, would be glad.

“Teachers in those days whether good, bad, or indifferent were agreed as to one thing—the rod of correction. This instrument of torture stood in the corner and if any one became remiss in behavior it was thrown at his feet. He was then required to take it up and carry it to the master to whom he must give account.

“Today the old log school house lives only in the memory of gray-haired men and women. One morning during the winter of 1851-52 teachers and pupils arrived to find only a smouldering heap where it had stood. The two stone steps at the door remained until a few years ago when some ruthless hand removed them. The spring may still be found at the foot of the hill. In that early day it made a trysting place for many a pair of lovers. Here oftentimes some Sweet Alice and Ben Bolt found a

‘Nook by the clear-running brook
Where they gathered the flowers as they grew.’

“Not many years since, one who was a pupil more than sixty years ago, came from the far West and stood upon the steps, went out over the play ground, removed the debris from the old spring and looked in the water at a bald head which was once jet black and curly.

“The pupils of the old school were scattered far and wide, many having found graves in far-away lands. Some remained and have perpetuated their family names here, but the names of others are now no longer known in the community. McClaskey, Stewart, Reid, Faris, Mallicote, Monical among them.

“Sixty years ago the farmers of Walnut Ridge were wont to include a patch of flax in their planting that they might enjoy the luxury of having towels, sheets, tablecloths, etc., after the flax should be materialized. Many a process the flax must undergo before coming into cloth, and the busy

housewife worked the long season through, at spare times from the general routine of duties, before the cloth was ready for the wearer. Such beautiful table cloths as my mother made, bleached as white as snow!

"Every farmer had also his flock of sheep and the house mother usually asked her neighbors to a woolpicking. It would be in the month of May when green currants were just ready to be made into pies—the best of pies! After the wool was picked it was sent to the carder, then spun and woven at home by the good wife and the girls, after which it was made into winter clothing.

"In those old days every heart seemed full of 'the milk of human kindness' and when help was needed there was always someone ready to lend a hand. There were the wood choppings for those who were unable to get their own wood, and in cases of illness more nurses were available than could be used.

"One spot of interest to me as a child, was a little grave marked by rude stones at head and foot, which may still be found in a fence corner by the road side on a farm now owned by the heirs of the late Elhanan Elliott. A company of movers were passing when the child sickened and died. Being unable to procure the necessities for a funeral, they cut a tree, slipped the bark, which was made to serve as a coffin, and buried the babe by the wayside. Time, with its ravages, has been kind to the little grave, made nearly a hundred years ago."

The first school in the township was taught by Isaiah Reid, Sr., in a small cabin near the John Doyle place on the Sparks ferry road from Kossuth. The branches required to be taught were reading, writing, spelling and arithmetic. A bunch of switches was an indispensable adjunct in every well-regulated school in those days.

The first preaching was by Rev. William Martin, a Presbyterian, who made occasional visits through that section of country, preaching at private houses, or in the groves in good weather. One Reverend Roland, a Methodist minister, also preached in that part of the country before any churches were built. The first church was erected on the James Rice farm. The walls were hewn logs, the roof of clapboards, the seats of split poplar saplings, with holes bored on the under side, into which legs were inserted. A few families of Covenanters erected this building and it was used first for a school house, and in it John I. Morrison taught his first school. Polly Lusk taught there in after years.

DANGER OF FAMINE.

In 1814 corn and provisions of all kinds were very scarce in the settlement, and there was nothing to be bought in the county. To avoid suffering, if not starvation, Christian Prow, Jr., and William Williams took a five-horse team and started for Beargrass, Kentucky, to buy corn. On arriving there they found a man who had corn he had been selling at fifty cents per bushel, but he, unfortunately for them, was on a big spree, and they could do nothing with him. They then heard there was corn twenty-two miles back in Kentucky, to which place they drove, and got all they could haul. Over the roads as they then were a ton was a monster load for five horses. As they came back they stopped at Workman's mill in Clarke county to have their corn ground, and were detained there two days waiting for their meal. It took them about twelve days to make the round trip and the settlers began to be quite uneasy about them, supposing a stray band of Indians had ambushed them; besides, they were all out of meal, not a quart being in the entire settlement. Finally the wagon rolled in at Prow's where all were waiting. The meal was soon distributed and all were happy.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

How very few persons there are today in Washington county who ever heard of the town of "Rotterdam," situated at the junction of two navigable streams, with a safe harbor and in less than fifteen miles of Salem. Annals of the past report that on the 3rd, 4th and 5th of June, 1819, a great sale of town lots was to come off, and that "the safety of its harbor and the fertility of the surrounding country will doubtless be a sufficient inducement for merchants and mechanics to buy an interest there." Dr. John Ramjeau was the hopeful proprietor of that town. He advertised the sale of lots on the above days in the *Jeffersonville Indianian*, *Charlestown Intelligencer*, *Corydon Gazette* and *Salem Tocsin*. Beyond question, he anticipated a rapid growth for his coming little city—a place where steamboats would land, and discharge large amounts of freight, and take on whole loads of farm and manufactured products; where flat-boats would be loaded with various products from the interior country, and travel would be immense.

Men of this day may smile at the Doctor's credulity, and why? The enterprise of his day was as daring and reckless as it is today. Then, as now, money gave power, influence and position. Then, men labored harder, underwent more perils and risked more for the sake of wealth than they do now in

an individual way. At the very time Doctor Ramjeau's "Rotterdam" was struggling to become a noted place of shipment, traffic and manufacturing, there was in view a "White River Steamboat Company," with its energetic, enterprising commissioners passing up and down the land, taking subscriptions of stock to be invested in steamboat building. When put afloat these steamboats would, not infrequently, anchor in "Rotterdam's safe harbor." Such were some of the buoyant dreams of the past. But at the junction of Drift Wood and Muscatatuck rivers there is today no flourishing "Rotterdam" and the name of Doctor Ramjeau is not known, except in this connection. What might Jefferson township have been today if the project had materialized as the old doctor had it all pictured out in his very fertile imagination.

KILLING OF THE SOLIDAYS.

The only white men that were ever killed in the county by Indians were the two Solidays, on Good Friday morning, 1813. During the previous winter a few Indians would pass through the settlement occasionally, apparently on hunting excursions, and all seemed to be very friendly and sociable, for redskins. None of the settlers knew that some forty lodges were wintering across the river, just a short distance above where Spark's ferry was afterwards located. After they had crossed over and killed the Solidays and retreated, their camp was discovered. There were found logs, in which holes had been chopped out, where their ponies had been fed; places where they had pounded up their corn, skins of hogs, skeletons of wild animals and gourds full of grease. If the settlers had suspected this band of savages were encamped so close to them they could very easily have banded together during that long, cold winter, crossed the river on the ice and dealt death and destruction in their camp. But they were slipped up on unawares, and the wonder was that the whole settlement was not killed outright—as the savages had no doubt planned.

The evening before Good Friday the Indians crossed the river in canoes and lined themselves up into squads, expecting the following morning to lie in wait for and despatch such of the settlers as might venture away from their homes. It was learned afterward that other cabins were endangered by the presence of Indians, but there was no favorable opportunity presented for them to attack the inmates. Daniel Soliday was working for a Mr. Ellison, who lived on what has latterly been known as the John Doyle farm; while Jacob Soliday lived with Richard Newkerk, about three miles farther west, on the farm generally known as the John Bennet place. Ellison and

Daniel Soliday started out, after having an early breakfast, to hunt a mare that was on the range and which they rightly supposed had a young colt. They came across them about a mile from the cabin, and as the mare was thin in flesh and too weak to get up and nourish the colt, Ellison sent Soliday back to the house to get some milk for the colt. After waiting a long time for him to return, Ellison concluded he would go to the house and see what was the matter. Arriving there, he found that Soliday had not been seen since they both started away together.

Obtaining the milk, Ellison and two more of the family started back to the mare and colt. They pursued a little different route from the one over which Ellison had returned, and they had not gone but a little way till they passed by some beech trees about two feet in diameter, behind which Indians could very easily hide. Here they found Soliday, stabbed to death and scalped. The leaves were torn up considerably which showed there had been a tussle, but Soliday's body lay across an old log and the blood lay in pools around. The Indians had not fired a gun for that would have aroused the whites and made it difficult for them to escape. Soliday would never carry a gun, as other settlers did in those days, but even if he had had a gun at the time it probably would not have availed him, as the Indians no doubt, were ambushed behind the trees, and no doubt pounced upon him unawares—felling him with the tomahawk and killing him outright. Besides the stabs in the breast that he received his skull was crushed in several places.

Jacob Soliday was a powerful man, and had always said that he had no fear of being killed or hurt by an Indian on an even show with gun or tomahawk. He and Newkirk started out this same morning to hunt stock, they having some cattle that had not been seen about the cabin for some days. They thought they heard a calf bawling some distance from the house, among some heavy timber, but never thought of Indians. It was the custom of these wily savages to imitate the bawling of cows, the bleating of sheep or the squealing of pigs away from the clearing, so as to decoy settlers away from home to look after stray stock in the brush, and then shoot them down or tomahawk them. As Newkirk and Soliday started out in the direction in which they thought they had heard the cattle, they had gone but a short distance through the woods before a half dozen redskins jumped out from behind trees, completely surrounding them. They had their guns along with them but the surprise was so sudden that there was no time for shooting, and a hand-to-hand fight ensued. Newkirk received a scalp wound and a bad cut on the shoulder, but succeeded in breaking loose from his assailants

and made back for the house and gave the alarm. Soliday was less fortunate, and being a powerful man, fought like a tiger before he was overpowered and killed; for the ground gave evidence of a desperate struggle and his gun was broken and the barrel bent and in his still clinched hand was found about half the top-knot of an Indian. Soliday was scalped twice. How badly the Indians were hurt no one ever knew, as they seldom left their dead or wounded behind, unless the retreat was a very hasty one.

THE ALARM AND PURSUIT.

The news of the killing spread very rapidly through the settlements, and where forts were within reach, the women and children were rushed in for safety. When they remained at home every precaution possible was taken to bar doors and make ready to resist an attack if one should be made. The early settler, as well as every member of the family were always determined to sell their lives as dearly as possible, in preference to being captured and in all probability die at the stake.

As soon as they could be gathered together, about forty armed men, under Col. Henry Dawalt, started in pursuit, on the day following the killing. Ellison, the Dennys, Houshs, Rices, Hattaboughs, and others unknown, were in the company, all on horseback. They started in pursuit of the Indians the morning after the killing. They reached White river about ten o'clock and the stream was rising full and the current swift. They had no boats and rafts had to be constructed out of driftwood to carry them over. The logs and poles were bound together by grape vines and wythes. The day was far spent by the time they got across and all together again. The crossing was made about two miles below the forks. They soon struck a trail and pursued on as rapidly as possible. Andrew Housh was in the lead, as a sort of advanced guard, and coming in sight of the Indian camp, which was about two miles below where they had crossed, he yelled back, "Here they are," which alarmed the Indians, who had already prepared to break camp, and they fled precipitately. Some shots were fired at them, but none took effect that they knew of.

It being now about dusk, Colonel Dawalt stopped his troop at the camp over night, but early next morning was on the trail of the fleeing savages. They had several ponies and it was not difficult to follow them up. They kept on the trail for two days until they reached a stream called Bean Blossom, in the neighborhood of Bloomington. It had been raining hard and the stream was overflowing its banks, so that a crossing under the circumstances

would have been quite difficult. Colonel Dawalt consulted his men and they concluded that it would be very hazardous for them to go much farther west, as Indians in large numbers were known to be in that part of the country. Returning to the old Indian camp they halted for a day to rest and recuperate themselves before recrossing the river. Luckily they found a couple of canoes on the river bank that had been used by the Indians, which aided them very much in getting back to their home side of the river.

They were gone just a week. Reaching home their families were brought back from the forts and hiding places and they set about their usual vocations. It was in the fall of this year that the Pigeon Roost massacre occurred, and it was in pursuit of those blood-thirsty demons that John Zink and Spurgeon were killed in Jackson county.

CLOSE QUARTERS WITH AN ENRAGED BEAR.

One incident in the life of Nathaniel Chambers is worth commemorating, as it was told by his son John, who lived on a farm adjoining his father's place. While plowing up a field for corn, John heard their dogs making a great uproar about a quarter of a mile back in the timber. From the hullabaloo they were making, he felt certain they had cornered a bear, and he knew if his father heard them he would rush to the scene, to aid the dogs. He hitched his team, got his gun that was concealed in a fence corner near by and hastened as fast as he could to the scene of conflict. As he reached a steep decline on his side of a ravine he saw his father on the opposite side, trotting along as fast as he could towards the bear and dogs. He called to his father not to venture further until he could get to him, but the old hero answered, "He's got the little dog in his hug," and pressed in. Suddenly his feet slipped from under him and he slid right down to the bear, when it let loose of the dog and seized one of his legs below the knee and began chewing it. He called to John to shoot, but fearing he might hit his father he waited until he was near enough to place the muzzle of his gun close to the bear's head, and then fired. The bear relaxed his hold on the leg and rolled over dead. The old gentleman had to be assisted to the house and after the wound healed he carried a lame limb to the day of his death.

ANOTHER PAPER TOWN.

In steamboat-flatboat days, when it seemed that the only means of transportation that ever could be provided for the northern portion of the county

was by water, another town was planned on White river, which, in the fertile imagination of the founder, would rival the famous city of "Rotterdam." This town was called "Baltimore," because the founder was a Marylander and the name sounded large to him. The founder's name was Wilford Johnson, and "Baltimore" was located in fractional section 20, town 4 north, range 3 east; nearly opposite Sparksville, Jackson county. Altogether thirty lots were laid off, sixty-six by one hundred and twenty-two feet. There were two streets running north and south called Main and Market, and another east and west called Patrick street. The date of the founding of this city was September 14, 1818. Two cabins were erected on the site, but the population never at any one time exceeded ten persons.

William Branaman, operating a store at Rush Creek, is now the only merchant in the township.

SCHOOLS AND SCHOOL TEACHERS.

From the earliest settlement, Jefferson township was noted for its thoroughness and progressiveness along educational lines. Salem's leading educators used to say that those who came in from Walnut ridge and the Covenanter settlement were always well versed in rudimentary education and made rapid progress in the higher branches. To educate their children well was a matter of conscience with the strict Covenanters. Their systematic catechetical exercises established in each household a species of home school. They would have good schools, even before the state was able to contribute much to their support. As already stated John I. Morrison was called to this Covenanter neighborhood to conduct a school, and his manner of teaching attracted the attention of outsiders, who took him up and started him on his successful educational career. James G. May taught his first school in the county in this township. Rev. Robert Lusk, the Covenanter minister of early days, was such a staunch friend of education, that he would assume the role of teacher at any time when there was no one else to be had who was competent to carry on the work. They were advanced educators in this also, that they believed in educating females the same as males; an idea which a great many people antagonized a hundred years ago.

Among the long-ago teachers in the township were Robert Loudon, Robert Tippen, Isaiah Tippen, Harvey Thomas and the Reids. Mr. Loudon was an Irish Covenanter and made teaching the business of his life till he was quite old. It is said that his penmanship was not only beautiful, but well nigh perfect. He was often called on to "set copies" for other teachers

as well as his own pupils, and it was said that where the same wording was used, the lines were almost as exactly alike as if they had been struck from a printing press. In those days teachers usually wrote a whole page of fool's-cap paper with "copies" and then cut them apart and passed them around among the scholars when the hour for writing was called.

CHAPTER XX.

BROWN TOWNSHIP.

The first permanent settlers in Brown township were the Driscolls. They emigrated to this part of the county from Kentucky in the spring of 1810, settling first on a farm latterly known as the Horner place. William Robertson, John Graham, John Hammersley, and more of the Driscolls came in the fall of 1810. In the summer of 1811, Hammersley located at "the cave spring," afterward called "Clifty," and immediately went to work putting up a grist-mill, operated by water—the first in the township. He added a distillery and with numerous changes and alterations it was operated up to about 1890, being quite an extensive concern at one time under the management of Henry Robertson. When it was finally closed down it was the last still-house remaining in the county of the scores that were in operation throughout the county in almost every neighborhood at different times. During the Civil War the tax placed on the manufacture of whisky and brandy sounded the death knell to small distilleries.

Joel Caulkins, a New Yorker, learning that this new country was full of still-houses and that there was a great demand for hops, decided to sell his farm back east, taking pay in hops, which he hauled to this new Eldorado, but he failed to find a demand for his hops as he had expected and lost heavily in the venture. He settled on section 24, in the fall of 1818, and owing to his hop transaction, the neighborhood became known as the "Hop District." Another settlement nearby was known as "Thompsons," and when these two were consolidated, they were ever after known as the "Hop-Thompson District," and the cemetery a mile north of Campbellsburgh bears that title.

By an early act of the Legislature, Twin creek was declared a navigable stream and ordered to be cleared of snags and logs and for a time a few small barge loads of pork, corn and whisky were floated out for the southern market. Dr. Alexander Clark was one of the earliest physicians and had the first and probably the only tannery in the township. This scarcity of tan-yards was due to the fact that the township grew very little of that kind of oak timber from which bark for tanning purposes could be obtained.

Abner Mather and Eliab Sayles were early settlers, both being blacksmiths. Other early settlers were Colonel Lemon, Michael Wilfong, David Boyden, Elijah Nicholsen and Asher Wilcox. The latter built a corn-mill and carding machine on the old Wilcox place about 1818. Ruel Barnard, a wheel-wright and chair-maker by trade, settled about 1819 and for many years furnished the greater part of the township with spinning-wheels and their best chairs, made mostly of sugar tree posts and hickory bark bottoms. Some of these old chairs are still in use, having seen service for almost a century. Joseph Hammersly, a brother of John, started the first saw-mill a mile or so below the Clifty mill, on Clifty creek. It was of the old "up and down" pattern, sawing two or three logs a day.

In 1824 David Boyden, a pioneer, concluded that section of the country needed a town on the old Wesley Woodward place, naming it Boydenville; but like many other paper towns mapped out in early times it never grew to be a commercial center. From the rich bottom lands that lay in the north part of the township along White river, enormous crops of corn and hogs by the thousands were produced, and every season many boat loads of the same found their way to the South. Where less than boat loads were produced the nearest market was at the Ohio Falls. It would take the better part of a whole week to make the round trip.

A NOTED HUNTER.

In early times there were many good hunters in the township, but Isaac Hammersley was conceded to be the best marksman. In the township are many caves and most all of them were bear dens. Some bear wallows are still to be seen in these caves, though the animals were all killed almost a century ago. "Old Ike" possessed a trusty flint-lock rifle and little else except two good cur dogs that were his constant companions. He probably killed more bears than any other man in the county, in his time, and in some instances had some narrow escapes. Upon one excursion he found a bear up a large chestnut tree, seated on a limb, getting his fill of nuts. The animal was within easy range and at the crack of the rifle came tumbling to the ground, and being but slightly wounded made a dash for "Old Ike," who stood his ground bravely, battling the animal as best he could with his gun stock.

The dogs joined in the fray and were of great assistance to their master by vigorously attacking and gnawing Bruin's hind-quarters. The gun soon went flying through the air and as the bear crushed him to the ground he

managed to get out his hunting knife, and while the animal was tearing the flesh from one arm he was inflicting some serious wounds with the knife. The dogs by this time were getting in some good work, which torture the bear could stand no longer and with a snort loosened his hold on the hunter and started on the run. With the dogs at his heels the bear was soon compelled to ascend another tree, when "Old Ike," profusely bleeding, but not seriously injured, reloaded his rifle and taking careful aim shot the animal dead and ever kept his hide as a trophy of his lucky escape.

Quite frequently Hammersly tracked and ran bear to their dens, where by the light of a torch he would enter and send a bullet to their brain.

While out hunting over on White river "Old Ike" heard a terrible commotion among some wild hogs down in a bottom and creeping up close he discovered two panthers circling about a sow and her pigs. The sow would rush furiously at the beasts and then hasten back to her pigs that would huddle beneath her. At the crack of the gun one of the panthers leaped several feet straight up in the air and fell to the ground dead. The dogs attacked the other one and kept it interested until the gun was reloaded, when a dead shot put an end to the beast. The larger one measured nine feet from the tip of its nose to the end of its tail. During one season "Old Ike" killed over fifty deer, getting five in one day. The last days of the old hunter were spent in dilating upon his prowess as a hunter and he was buried in his old buckskin suit.

CHURCH ORGANIZATION.

The old regular Baptists were the first to perfect a church organization in the county. Among the early and prominent ministers of this denomination was the Rev. Harrison Cornwell and he was the last of the old time preachers, who chanted their sermons and ended every sentence with "ah." He traveled all over the southern part of the state with bible and hymn book in one end of his saddle bags and a bottle of whisky in the other; the bottle being kept well filled by his faithful brethren with whom he happened to stop in his tour from one congregation to another. Whenever he stopped over night the neighbors were invited in to hear him expound the doctrine of the church.

On August 31, 1849, a short time after the extension of the New Albany and Salem railroad was surveyed on through the county, surveyor John I. Morrison was employed to lay out a new town, which was at the time named "Buena Vista," after the Mexican battle of that name. The

original plat comprised five large lots, situated on a part of the southeast quarter of section 35, township 3, range 2 east. On December 1, 1851, Robert Campbell platted an addition consisting of nine lots, and the town was called "Campbellsburg," in his honor. From time to time other additions have been made as follow: James H. McKinney, twenty-one lots; C. Prow, R. Denney and W. J. Hitchcock, fifteen lots; J. T. C. Wilkins, J. C. Voyles and Peter Cauble, nine lots; Corkins Brown, eight lots. The town was first incorporated on September 23, 1875, and on January 4, 1876, Christian Prow, Jacob Grimes and Samuel F. Martin were elected trustees; Rufus Mather, clerk; James W. Hubbard, treasurer; and Joseph Holmes, assessor.

The first store was opened up in a twelve by fourteen foot log cabin, where a little of everything was kept for sale or trade. It was operated by Thomas Stacy. Other early merchants were Christian Prow, Corkins Brown, Robert Denney, Stacy & McCoy, and Lewis Caspar. In 1859 a grist-mill thirty-six by forty-five feet, with engine room in the rear was erected by John Wilkins, it having a capacity of forty barrels. It was owned and operated by various parties until it burned down in 1913.

An effort was made to sustain regular schools in Brown township soon after the first settlements were made. Most of the first settlers were from New York and New England and as a rule they enjoyed the advantages of a good common-school education of that day. Coming to a new country they supported schools wherever they could find or erect a cabin in which they could crowd in teachers and pupils. The New Englanders were all dubbed "Yankees," while other settlers were called "Tuckahoes." Parson Jenkins was probably the first teacher. Robert L. Fleming taught a school at Cavetown, among the very first, where he conducted a school for several winters.

After Campbellsburgh was put upon the map it became the noted center of educational operations as well as business in the western part of the county. In 1855 a joint stock company was organized to erect a hall twenty by forty feet for holding school, church, political meetings and all kinds of public assemblages. The first teacher employed in this school was Miss Mary Overman. In 1860 the township built a school house twenty by thirty feet and R. C. Woods was the first teacher engaged. In 1869 this house was burned. In 1872 a new school building was erected at a cost of one thousand five hundred dollars. Here at one time William H. Crutsinger aroused great interest in school matters and built up a large school. From October 1, 1877 to June 1, 1879, James G. May sustained a classical

school in which a number of young people were prepared for college and for teaching.

Campbellsburgh has had some very disastrous fires. In the summer of 1904 a fire broke out in the livery barn of H. N. Pollard and the town not having any fire engine, some twenty-five thousand dollars worth of property was consumed. The principal losers were Stratton Brothers, Odd Fellows hall, Frank Wires, Isaac Baker, George Brengle, Modern Woodmen hall, together with several barns and private residences. In the summer of 1913 the flour-mill was burned, but a new one was erected in 1914 by Freed & Lewis.

CAMPBELLSBURG BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

At the present time (1915) general stores are conducted by Wilkins Brothers, the firm consisting of James D., Thomas and John Wilkins; and Hardin & Wade, composed of Heber C. Hardin and James C. Wade; a hardware store is operated by John and James B. Stratton under the firm name of Stratton Brothers; grocery stores are run by G. L. Dalton, Carson Barksdale, and Benjamin F. Stephenson; Oscar L. Hancock and Louell G. Driskell are druggists; Carson Barksdale conducts a bakery; William A. Kelso and Charles V. Trinkle, restaurants; Joe Sharwell is proprietor of the Up-to-Date clothing store; O. H. Hackney is a jeweler; John Stratton and W. R. Hayes are dealers in automobiles; Elmer Knight conducts a shoe shop; Hiles Brothers, consisting of F. M. and W. E. Hiles have large monument works; Paoli Milling Company, with H. C. Harding, manager, have a flour and feed exchange; James W. Holaday, a harness shop; a tin shop is managed by W. R. Hayes for Stratton Brothers; Mrs. Lizzie Mather and Mrs. Alice Hoyt are milliners; Harvey N. Pollard and Edward Hayes run livery stables; Stratton & Company, consisting of John Stratton and Rolla C. Martin, conduct a saw-mill, while Stratton Brothers, John and James, have a planing-mill.

A flouring-mill is operated by Alvin L. Freed and Fernandow W. Lewis, under the name of Freed & Lewis; there are three hotels, the Mather House, operated by R. P. Mather, Central Hotel, by C. A. Housefield, and the Star Hotel, by W. A. Childers; George W. Wener and George K. Evans have barber shops; James W. Holaday and John J. Trinkle are blacksmiths; E. L. Woodward is manager of the Standard Oil Company agency; James C. Brown is agent of the Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville railway; Lawrence W. Paynter is a physician; Charles L. Holesapple a veterinary

surgeon; Dr. B. E. Diefendorf is a dentist; Harry C. Wesner is postmaster; Max Abrahams conducts the affairs of the Bank of Campbellsburg, which has a large patronage; R. P. Mather is editor and proprietor of the *Graphic*, a live weekly newspaper which has been published by him for many years and now enjoys a liberal patronage; Frank L. Driskell is an attorney.

The schools of the town are under the direction of William M. Goldsbury, superintendent, and offer complete courses in the grades and high school work. Rev. N. M. Rumbley is pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church; Rev. N. E. Florence of the Christian church; and Rev. L. B. McKinley of the Baptist church.

SALTILLO VILLAGE.

Madison Bowles owned a lot of land where Saltillo is now located and in 1849 he employed John I. Morrison to plat the town, naming it after a battle of the Mexican War at Saltillo. It comprises one hundred and thirty-seven lots, one being reserved for the school building and one for church purposes. The plat included parts of sections 27 and 28. Bowles was the first merchant and subsequent ones were William Knox, George A. Rosenbaum, William Galahan and John Rosenbaum.

Colonel S. D. Sayles was the first blacksmith and also worked at edge-tool making much of the time. He worked at his trade there several years before he moved to Salem and started a plow factory. While the railroad was being built Wright Stacy built a saw-mill, the old-fashioned "up-and-down" mill which he operated several years, but during the war it was moved away. Harvey & Hiram Mathew built a grist-mill in 1856 which burned in 1875. They put up a new mill in 1876, to which was attached a good circular saw-mill, both operated by steam. George Rosenbaum was first postmaster.

The business houses are: Lemuel Vellom, and Manuel & Nelson, both general merchants; Leroy Vellom, furniture and undertaking; John H. Mathew & Son, blacksmiths; Reife, Haller & Phipps, broom makers; Harry Gresham & David Case, carpenters; Richard Mills & H. P. Neyman, physicians. There are three churches, Christian, Methodist and Church of Christ. A saw-mill is operated by Joseph Schultz.

CHAPTER XXI.

VERNON TOWNSHIP.

John Frakes, of South Carolina, was one of the early settlers of the county and the first to locate in Vernon township. He came out the Indian trail to the crossing of Blue river, where Fredericksburg now stands and then took a northwesterly course through the prairie, or "barrens," stopping on Lost river in the spring of 1807. He managed to get in a small patch of corn and pumpkins. There was then no mill in the whole country and the first winter they pounded up their corn and parched it to piece out the scanty supply of meal they had brought out from the Ohio Falls. He brought all his family and household goods out in a cart and on a pack-horse. He was practically alone in a howling wilderness for three years, when Jacob and David Colglazier moved in and settled in the southeast part of the township in 1810, a short distance below where the Baptist church now stands. The Colglaziers were great hunters and were always ready to give chase to any Indian marauders who came into the settlement.

Chris Purkhiser settled in the northeast part of the township in 1811. Nathaniel Robbins settled in section 21 in 1812. His delight was to hunt water fowl, such as geese and ducks, which came in great numbers early in the fall and literally filled the small lakes and marshes. A few elk were killed in this township by the earliest settlers.

John Collier settled north of the Livonia road leading to Salem in 1814. Jesse Elgin settled at Claysville in 1814. Jacob March, Bowland Brown and Mark Mandlin settled near the head of Lost river in 1815. Other early settlers were James McGrue, Samuel Linn, Elisha Pollard, the Hoars, Starks and Arnolds. The earliest squatters were Audra and Mounts. For a number of years everybody went to Beck's for their meal and flour. There were seven swamps or small lakes in the township, and a section of country called the "Flat Woods," where all kinds of game was found in abundance. The lakes swarmed with geese and ducks in late fall and winter.

The first church erected in this township was by the regular Baptists, in the year 1825. It was located two and one-half miles north of Livonia and was a brick building fifteen by twenty feet, with pulpit on one side. The bricks were not burned properly and owing to their soft condition they

soon crumbled and the building did not stand a great many years. The Rev. Isaac McCoy was pastor.

Among the first organizations of Methodists in this township was the Lost River church. They worshipped in what was known as the Washington school house, a log structure, located one and one-half miles east of Claysville. The earliest records of this church date back to December 7, 1838. It was in the Salem circuit, Rev. Calvin Ruter, was presiding elder; Rev. George K. Hester, circuit preacher; and Joseph Bates, class leader. The members of this class numbered seventy-five. Joseph Bates was a prominent citizen as well as an ardent church member. He was born in the state of Maryland, migrating to this county in 1820, with his wife and four children. He settled one mile east of Claysville and died here in 1845. Henry M. Hackett also emigrated from Maryland with Bates and located near Claysville, where he died in 1841. He was a man of considerable talent, representing this county in both houses of the Legislature. He was a strong advocate of internal improvements and voted for the internal improvement law, which afterward became a very unpopular measure and was accordingly repealed. He also held the office of associate judge, in which capacity he acquitted himself with credit.

The township was pretty well settled up by the year 1817. In some parts of the township there were barren lands, covered with grass and clumps of scrubby black oak here and there not higher than a man's shoulder. A man on horseback could look over these and get a good idea of the lay of the land, the same as one would view a prairie. Salt was brought from Louisville in bags on horseback, there being very few wagons in the county. Most all the early settlers, or those coming in prior to 1817, journeyed through on horseback. Instead of wagons, sleds were used for hauling in wood, gathering corn and in fact for all hauling purposes on the farm.

There were women pioneers as well as men. In 1817 there came to this township a widow by the name of Rachel Elliott, with two small boys and a little girl, named respectively, Alfred, Ludwell and Sally. By industry and thrift and what money she brought with her they increased their possessions until by the time the children attained their majority they all owned good farms.

AN EARLY REFORMER.

The amusements of these early settlers were shooting matches, horse racing, and drinking whisky. All did not indulge in these pastimes, but the great majority did and they were not disgraced by so doing. It was

impossible to get help at a log-rolling, barn or house raising or gathering of any kind, if the liquor was not forthcoming. Joseph Bates was among the first to try to effect a change in the order of things, being imbued with temperance principles and on a certain occasion refused to furnish whisky to his harvest hands. They struck, as a matter of right, and it was some days before Bates finally concluded that his only way of saving his wheat was to yield to the demands of his neighbors, and then the harvest work went along merrily. At that date the wheat was all cut with a sickle and it was made a sort of frolic to go about from one farm to another and reap the wheat. An extra good hand would cut about an acre a day with reap hook. In this work the women often found time to lend a helping hand and bound up the sheaves.

The town of Claysville was laid off by Julius Turner, October 24, 1828. It was first called "Middletown," but was changed by act of the Legislature, in March, 1839, in order that a postoffice might be established. It never had any additions, but comprises fifty-seven lots on sections 9 and 10. Simeon Porter opened the first store in 1827, succeeded by Lyman Gould in 1830. In 1835 Aaron Walker established a grocery which he afterwards sold to Madison Bowles. William Lemon operated a store here for several years and did an extensive business, up to 1862, when the store burned with all its contents. For many years Royal B. Child was a prominent physician, lawyer and general business man of the settlement. At the present time there is one store in the place, conducted by Arch Padgett.

MUSTER DAY.

The town was prominent in early times on account of the yearly meeting of the militia for battalion muster. Muster week brought in people from all parts of the country. They had a race track and plenty of whisky and brandy. This training week took place some time after harvest and was an institution peculiar to the time. The drills lasted three or four days. Flags and bunting not being as plentiful as they are today, red, white and blue calico took their place. Indeed everything symbolic of love of country which ingenuity could suggest was displayed.

All the family treasures of patriotism were brought forth in token of the military spirit of the occasion. The "sword of Bunker Hill" and all swords whatsoever that had been used in battle were polished. Bullets were molded as gravely as if actual warfare impended. Family relics of moth-eaten uniforms and sashes were donned, with a Falstaffian motley as a result

when the troops formed in line. Ancestral drums and fifes made music for the parade, while its officers rode up and down shouting meaningless commands to embryo soldiers who were hopelessly ignorant of tactics. The question as to who should be commander-in-chief for the day usually led to much rivalry, and sometimes to bitter feuds that lasted until the next training day. But all were unanimous on one point, that, on their country's call, they could leave the plow to take up the musket and rout any foe.

The only opportunity for religious worship in those early days was through the visits of itinerant preachers and the annual camp-meetings, which sometimes lasted two weeks. People came and camped out in wagons, others improvised pole pens and sheds in which they set up beds, but the cooking was done in pots and skillets over a chunk fire. Naturally the housewife brought along her best pickles, preserves, chicken fries, honey and the like—an abundance for the occasion. In a nice shady spot a platform was built and in many instances logs served for benches. The morning service began at nine o'clock and with a short recess the session lasted until after twelve. Another session started at three in the afternoon and still another at seven, which never ended before eleven. In the groves around the tabernacle were many "lovers' lanes," and to the young people it was a kind of mating time.

TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS.

Schools were maintained in the township as early as 1824. At the source of Twin creek the Friends erected a meeting house and named it Mt. Pleasant, where both winter and summer terms of school were taught. Teachers were Jacob Mendenhall, Jesse Stanley, John Nixon and Anna Coffin. In 1825 a literary society was established at that point which was maintained for a number of years and did much to elevate the literary standing of the community. In the Hungate settlement, east of Livonia, schools were supported at quite an early day.

Jonathan Prosser was probably the leading educator of the township in early days. Jesse Martin taught in different parts of the township for almost a life time, and the veteran minister, William McCoy, filled the office of Hoosier schoolmaster.

Under the first organization of the free school system Rice M. Rubinson, James Hacket and Robert Campbell were named trustees. The first contract entered into by them was with Hugh McPheeters, which read as follows: "Article with Teacher—We the undersigned, trustees of district No. 1, in township No. 2, in Washington county, Indiana, have this day,

November 11, 1848, employed Hugh K. McPheeters to teach a school in the school house in said district, for which we agree to pay said McPheeters the sum of fifteen dollars per month, binding ourselves to pay as far as the public funds go; and the said McPheeters binding himself to take the several employers for the remainder, each paying in proportion to the time children are sent to school. School to commence on Monday the 20th of November, 1848, and to continue for three months. And also said McPheeters is to warm the house each morning so that school can commence at eight o'clock, and let out school at one hour by sun in the evening. Each employer to furnish one-fourth of a cord of wood for each scholar sent to school."

Smedley is the only railroad station in Vernon township. It was made a postoffice when the railroad was completed in 1849. Morgan Smedley was first postmaster and merchant of the place and continued in business for a good many years. A general store is now operated at the station by Frank Brewer.

CHAPTER XXII.

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

The first adventurer, who became for a time a settler of Washington township, was Jesse Spurgen. His home was in North Carolina and he came west in 1804 on a prospecting tour. He stopped a while at the "Lick," east of Salem and went back to his old home, telling many wonderful stories about the Indiana territory. In the spring of 1805 he brought his family west. They first built a small cabin on the southwest quarter of section 14, where he resided until 1808. The lands being then subject to entry he relocated on section 25, where he lived a few years and then pushed on to the Illinois frontier.

The next man to locate in the township was George Brock. He was born in Virginia and came to Clark's grant in 1805. He remained on the grant two years, putting in considerable time hunting and prospecting "back in the wilderness." In the summer of 1807 he finally located a piece of land that was to his liking, it being section 8, just north of Salem. He and his two sons-in-law, Fred Neidiffer and Adam Barnett, each built cabins on this land in the fall of 1807 and moved their families up from the grant early the following spring.

Roger Thompson located on the creek just north of Canton. His cabin was of round logs, sixteen by eighteen feet, stick and clay chimney, no windows except a port hole, with door made of puncheons. William Gordon, afterward a merchant of Salem, located on section 9, northeast of Salem. Philbert Wright took up lands two and one-half miles southwest of Salem, on Blue river. Benjamin Brewer entered the land where Salem now stands.

After 1809 the township was settled up quite rapidly. The Quakers moved in and most of them found homes northeast of Salem. In 1810 Micajah Calloway, a noted Indian fighter and hunter, came to the county with James Davis and settled about four miles north of Salem.

Col. Henry Dawalt came to the county in 1809 and settled in section 14, a short distance east of Royse's Lick. He was a Pennsylvanian of German descent, a brave man of great energy and decision of character. He lived for a time in Salem and kept hotel on South Main street where he had

a big wooden squaw for a sign. He was at one time commissioned captain of a company of rangers and stationed on the frontier. He was in command of the party that went in pursuit of the Indians who committed the Pigeon Roost massacre. He also had charge of the company that pursued the redskins, that murdered the Solidays in Jefferson township. In muster days he was successively elected major, lieutenant-colonel and colonel, and took great delight in training his men. For several years he filled the office of county commissioner. He died on September 20, 1864, aged ninety-one.

THE REYMAN FAMILY.

The Reyman family were early comers and prominent in the development of the country. Joseph Reyman was a Virginian and located just north of where Salem now stands, March 20, 1811. They cut a couple of forks and set them upright in the ground and then placed a pole on top a little higher than a man's head, over which was stretched their wagon sheet, and then with bark and evergreen boughs they stopped up the ends of the improvised tent which gave the family shelter until a cabin was built. Reyman was an expert with tools and put in most of his time at cabinet work. He built the first frame house in Salem and as long as he was able to work kept busy at his trade. He died on August 26, 1835, at the residence of his son, Lewis J., a mile and one-half north of Salem. John W. Reyman, a son of Joseph, was also a cabinet-maker for many years, when he became the owner of the old Reyman homestead and engaged in farming. He operated a shop which stood a short distance west of the Canton bridge, a mile west of that town. Before settling down on the farm he followed flatboating for several years, running boats down White river from the vicinity of Millport. He accumulated considerable wealth, for the time, and loaned his money all over the county. He purchased and put in operation the first reaper and mower combined that was ever brought to the county, about 1854. It was a great wonder, drawn by four horses and people from all parts of the country came to see it operated. He represented the county in the Legislature in 1856. He lived in Salem for a number of years, but died on the old homestead, at the residence of his son, William, almost one hundred years old.

Among the prominent men who assisted in developing the county was Cadwallader W. Jones. He was from North Carolina and located in the county in 1812. The Indians were numerous and hostile at that time, and after he put up his cabin a few miles east of Salem they ran him to Hensley's

fort for a time. The last time the savage's made a raid in Jones' neighborhood was in 1815, when they succeeded in getting away with a number of horses. The band was pursued by a company of the settlers, but they succeeded in getting back west without being overtaken. On this raid the Indians killed John Huffman and wife who lived on the head waters of Silver creek and carried off their two children. One of the children was rescued about five years afterward, but nothing was ever heard of the other one. Jones was a flatboatman for a few years, making several successful trips south from the north part of the county. He built and loaded his boats near the mouth of Delaneys creek. Jones was a great hunter and used to spend much time roaming through the unsettled parts of the county with Micajah Calloway in quest of game. Next to Beck he probably killed more deer, bear and wolves than any other man in the county. He and John Pyles killed a number of elk, while hunting in the northeast part of the county and in the low lands that formed the Muscatituck bottoms. His death occurred on May 5, 1876, when he was over eighty-four years old. He was a powerful man, over six feet high and was classed among the Washington county giants.

Judge Godlove Kemp, for a long time one of the associate judges of the county, was among the earliest settlers. He came from Maryland during the winter of 1808-9 and settled on the southeast quarter of section 8, just north of Salem. Here his son, William, was born on February 17, 1811, said to be the first child born in the township. The judge next lived for a time at Royse's Lick and from there located at the big spring west of Salem, where the pumping plant is now located and the place has always been known as the Kemp spring.

Andrew Pitts was just six weeks moving from his old home in North Carolina to the Ohio Falls, where they arrived in April, 1809. He located a farm to his liking adjoining what is now Salem on the east. With their wagon covers they constructed a sort of tent in which they lived until a cabin could be erected. The cabin stood on the hill, on the south side of the Salem and Charlestown road and was not torn down until 1880. After the Pigeon Roost massacre, Pitts joined the company that went in pursuit of the savages and while the scare lasted Mrs. Pitts with her children went up the creek bank toward the Lick and for several days remained concealed in the cliffs and rocks on the south side of the stream. To make their first clothing they went to Louisville and bought cotton which was carded, spun and woven by the women folks, and then made into shirts and dresses. The men wore buckskin pants. Unless there was a deep snow their stock thrived

on the grass and pea vines that grew in great abundance in most parts of the county.

ADVENTURES OF THE LINDLEYS.

Some of the Lindleys were celebrities in the early settlement of the county. Samuel Lindley came to the county in the fall of 1808 and settled just north of where the Quaker church and school house stand. He afterwards located just east of the Hicksite church on the farm now owned by one of his descendants, William Lindley, the land having now been in the family over one hundred years.

Another early settler locating in the vicinity of Salem was William Lindley, Sr., a relative of Samuel, who built the first two-story double log house in the county, about 1811, on the brow of the hill on the west side of South Main street, about a furlong from the creek. It was at his house that the commissioners met to locate the county seat. He built the first water-mill near Salem, three years before the town was laid off, it being located in the bend of the creek about a quarter of a mile below the forks of Brock creek and the Lick branch of Blue river.

There was also a Zachariah Lindley who came in about the same date as the others, who was a celebrated hunter and Indian fighter. He volunteered under General Harrison and was at the battle of Tippecanoe, serving most of the time as a scout and aid to General Harrison. In the battle of Tippecanoe he was twice wounded, in the arm and in the leg, the arm wound being a very serious and painful one. Lindley often criticised General Harrison for putting so much confidence in the celebrated Indian chief who commanded them. In the afternoon before the fight the Prophet came to General Harrison's headquarters to fix terms of peace, and seemed exceedingly friendly. Negotiations were entered into, the same to be completed on the following morning. The old Indian was shown around the camp and obtained all the information he desired. Lindley said Harrison was thus thrown off his guard and the Indians rushed in upon them in the early morning unexpectedly, plying the tomahawk and scalping knife with merciless fury. It was only by heroic efforts that the whites escaped a complete rout and massacre. Lindley said that when General Harrison looked upon his dead the next morning he wept like a child.

On the 16th of June, 1876, Lucy G. Clark, widow of Marston G. Clark, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Wesley Smith, about one mile south of Salem. She was in her ninety-eighth year and had lived in and around Salem from 1814. She was a very remarkable woman and had

passed through all the trials and tribulations of pioneer life. She has a number of descendants still living in Salem. Her maiden name was Lucy Green Harper. Her father was James Harper, a nephew of John Harper, who settled Harper's Ferry, Virginia. Her great-grandmother, the wife of William Harper, died in 1803, at the age of one hundred and thirty years. She died sitting in her chair spinning flax. She first saw Louisville in December, 1798, when she and her husband came west, at which time there was but one brick house in the town, surrounded by a few log cabins. While living where Jeffersonville now stands, where her husband operated a ferry for several years, she was upon one occasion attacked by a band of drunken Indians, who threatened to kill her and the children, but she barred her door and threatened to shoot some of them if they tried to force an entrance, when they left without doing any damage.

The family came to Salem in 1814, and first stopped in Brewers fort. In the fall of 1814 the Indians made a raid through the county, when every able-bodied man in the town shouldered his rifle and started in pursuit. The wife moulded bullets, baked bread, prepared some meat and handing her husband his rifle told him never to come back until they had driven the redskins out of the county for good. They pursued the Indians for eight days, but never overtook them. When the town lots in Salem were sold they bought a lot in South Main street, put up a two-roomed cabin on the same and opened up the first hotel in the place.

A SKIRMISH WITH THE INDIANS.

The Zink families came to the county at an early date and figured prominently in the development of the country. They located down Blue river southwest of Salem in 1814. Daniel Zink, a Revolutionary soldier, came from Kentucky with several of his boys. One of them, John Zink, was a member of Colonel Dawalt's company of rangers which chased the Indians engaged in the Pigeon Roost massacre. In passing through what was known as the "falling timber" in Jackson county, then a part of this county, Colonel Dawalt's company by some means, got ahead of the Indians and turning back came suddenly upon their camp. It was decided to charge the redskins and kill as many as possible, which was done. The Indians were completely surprised and attempted to get away, leaving most of the horses they had stolen and the plunder they had taken in the settlements behind. Both parties became scattered through the woods. Zink, who was a young man of eighteen, and Thomas Thompson were together. A bunch

of Indians were discovered about one hundred and twenty-five yards distant, one huge fellow having taken his position on the trunk of a fallen tree. He was in fair range and Thompson and Zink both took aim at him and pulled triggers. Both guns snapped and the noise was heard by the Indians, who yelled lustily but held their position. While Zink was "picking his flint," getting his gun in shape to fire, he exposed his hips to the Indians from behind the small tree which sheltered him when an Indian fired, the ball entering Zink's body, inflicting a mortal wound. He was so crippled that he could not walk. He told Thompson to go ahead and assist all he could in the fight; that he was bound to die anyway. Thompson refused to go and possibly allow the savage who did the shooting to return and scalp and brain his victim.

As darkness approached Thompson carried Zink about two hundred yards away from the scene into a dense thicket, where he left his wounded companion, to hunt other members of the company and get their assistance. Thompson did not find anyone until next morning, when they came to Zink's assistance. Zink was a powerful man and hearing Indians round about, no doubt on his track, he had succeeded in pulling himself several hundred yards by his hand, laying hold of brush and saplings, by the time Thompson and others came for him next morning. With some poles and withes a stretcher was made and upon this the wounded man was carried to Valonia, where he died on September 6, 1812. On September 7, his body was brought back to the Brock settlement, just north of Salem, and buried in a graveyard, the first one established in this part of the county, situated about forty rods west of the concrete bridge that spans Brock creek, just north of Salem.

Dr. Simeon Lamb was one of the very earliest settlers and the first practicing physician in the county. He stopped at Royse's Lick in the fall of 1806. Royse, the man who first made salt and for whom the lick was named, was at the lick as early as 1803, trading with the Indians. Doctor Lamb's practice was not very extensive nor remunerative and to eke out an existence he started the first store in the township and county. He occupied a small one-room cabin and all his stock of goods to begin with was brought from Louisville on horseback and lodged on a shelf which rested on pins by the side of the doorway. There the Doctor resided until Salem was located when he got a tip from the commissioners as to where the county seat would probably be located, when he built the first shelter that was put up in Salem. He was also the first merchant in the new town.

opening a store with a man named Mendenhall. His sons, Jeremiah and David, entered land up Highland creek, some two and one-half miles northwest of town. Dr. Lamb was the only physician in the whole country for many years and received calls from all the settlements round about, often being called forty miles to administer to the relief of the afflicted.

Royse made salt at the then business center of the county until 1810, when Moses Hocket and Judge Kemp bought him out and enlarged the plant, having forty-eight large kettles constantly employed in the making of salt, supplying the whole country. The capacity of the plant was three bushels per day. People often came to the works for salt and remained sometimes two or three days before their turn came to be supplied. It sold for twelve dollars per bushel. For some twenty years these salt works were operated, agents being appointed by the government to superintend the leasing and operating of the same.

TOWNSHIP INDUSTRIES.

A man named Hoggatt built the first grist-mill on section 8, about forty rods southwest of the Friends church. It was a horse mill. This mill was built in 1811, and in the fall of the year was operated day and night. They ground both corn and wheat; to make flour the bolting was done by hand, the siftings being caught in a large ash trough. Samuel Lindley purchased the plant from Moses Hoggatt and operated it successfully for a number of years. James Young built a horse mill on his farm north of Salem in 1814 and ran it for several years. The first saw-mill in the township was built by William Lindley about a mile southwest of where Salem now stands, in 1812. It was of the "up-and-down," sash saw pattern. Lindley sold this mill to James Rodman, who added a grist-mill to the plant. The saw-mill was on the south side of the river, the grist-mill on the north, and there was a bridge made of huge hewn logs and heavy, sawed flooring just below the mill. For many years this mill supplied Salem and much of the surrounding country with flour and meal and lumber for building purposes. The finest walnut and poplar trees were found in great abundance nearby, some of the poplars measuring six and seven feet across the stump. In 1833 it was thought that the cholera scourge was caused by the stagnant water held in this mill dam and one night a band of men collected on the spot and tore out the dam and it was never rebuilt.

About 1820 the Cauble brothers built a saw- and grist-mill about two and one-half miles down the river from Salem, just north of the old Wright

place. It changed hands a number of times but was operated until about 1873, when it was allowed to rot down. Another mill was built a mile farther down, just west of the Philbred Wright place, in 1835, and was run until 1870, when, most of the smaller mills in the country became unprofitable investments. A steam mill was built by the Nixons at Brushville, about 1838, in the northwest corner of section 6. It was afterward owned by the Stanleys and Caubles. The first engine was a rotary pattern and a failure. It was burned, but was rebuilt and operated until 1869, when the machinery was removed to Harristown, where a mill was operated until 1895, when it too was allowed to go down for lack of patronage.

John Paynter had a stump mill which he operated some four miles southeast of Salem, on the Martinsburg road, the only one of its kind in the township. The first tread mill operated in the township was on Joshua Hitchcock's farm, some two and one-half miles north of Salem, in 1816. It had a wheel thirty feet in diameter. A chain belt encircled this wheel, and the power to operate the mill was generated by oxen walking on the wheel, which was set one edge near the ground, the opposite side being elevated about ten feet. One of the first water mills built in the township was on Blue river, about a half mile above the bridge west of Canton. Nathan Trueblood was the proprietor. It was an overshot wheel, the water to propel the same being carried in a mill-race from a dam about a half mile up the stream. It was later converted into a steam mill and was first run as such on January 12, 1849, and continued in operation until 1870, remnants of the building and machinery still are to be found there.

Mathew Coffin entered section 9, in 1810, and a few years later built the first tannery in the county. The building was a two-story brick, thirty by sixty feet, which stood and was operated until 1860, when it was blown down by a great storm. A one-story building was erected and the Barnetts continued to operate the plant until 1883, when it was allowed to fall into ruins. Andrew Weir built the second tannery in 1823, which was one of the most extensive ones in the township and was situated just north of and adjoining the present corporation line of Salem and on the north pike. Abram Dennis owned a tan-yard across the creek on South Main street and another was run by Benoni Morris and Sons just east of the old Robert Morris home.

The first tan-yard was built in 1820 by Oliver Scott, on the west side of Water street, in the block just north of Poplar street. Scott committed suicide and the yard was abandoned about 1850. There was one on the

north end of High street operated by Zachariah Coffin and run till about 1865, and another on North Main in Nixon's addition. The last tan-yard in the county was known as the Hauger & McMurrain plant, along the creek on the north side of Mullerry street. It was owned by George Telle before Hauger & McMurrain got it. For a number of years there was a tannery just west of where the Canton bridge crosses Blue river, owned by a man named Penhale.

George Brock, William Gordon and John Fleenor, northeast of Salem, operated the first distilleries, each having one copper still. A number of others were run in different parts of the township, in fact there was one located in almost every neighborhood.

THE LAST BEAR.

There were plenty of deer and bear in the township up to 1825. The last bear killed near Salem was in the fall of the above year. It was discovered in the cemetery, which was then surrounded by heavy timber. A number of citizens shouldered their guns and started in pursuit and after a hard chase the bear was overtaken and shot by F. D. Badger. It weighed over four hundred pounds when dressed.

Ernest E. Thilenius came to this country from Germany about the year 1844, and lived for awhile with Mr. Caspar in Jefferson township. He bought the farm just below the Mill Creek church, known as the Colglazier farm, or Mill farm, the first mill in this locality being there, and from which Mill creek took its name. Thilenius was a large, fine-looking man, with a keen eye, a noted hunter, and an expert swordsman. His wife was a fine lady, a musician and a skillful performer on the piano. Thilenius's everyday sport was with his gun or guns, for he had a number of them. He had a large cut sawed off of a tree, which he set in his lot and the face of it was perforated with bullets till it was full of lead. His sport was to throw up a bottle then shoot it with his rifle, or tie a dollar to the limb of a tree in the wind and then shoot it off.

Thilenius sold the farm in 1846. His wife and little son, Hugo, went back to Germany and Thilenius himself died in Illinois. It was reported that he was a nobleman and had been banished for some talk against the crown. Thilenius's house of Sundays was a place of gathering for sight-seers, both from Salem and the surrounding country. He had seats and tables around his fine springs. The tables were well supplied with the best of wines and liquor and all were invited to drink. Thilenius was a finely

educated man and a splendid scribe. He built a number of buildings and employed several hands and was quite an architect and splendid at drawing portraits. Thilenius's sale was attended by a vast assembly attracted by curiosity. Wrestling and foot races were among the sports of the day. A number of persons were influenced by the fine wines and brandies on the day of the sale. Thilenius went to Salem about three times a week. He rode a gray nag and always rode at a lope, when he imbibed too freely and got on the "warpath" it was safest to keep out of his way. Thilenius fattened a number of wild hogs on his mast, then had a day to butcher, invited his neighbors in with their guns and every fellow got what he could kill. Peter Colglazier says he made eight dollars that day as his share of the sport.

TOWNS IN WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.

There are four towns in Washington township, Salem, Canton and Norris, formerly Harristown, and Oxonia, first called Hitchcock. The latter was named first for William Hitchcock who operated the first store, a short time after the railroad was extended west from Salem. Subsequent merchants were W. Trueblood, P. D. Diefendorf and David Dennis. Some ten years since the name of the place was changed to Oxonia and Clarence Dennis runs the store and is station agent.

Harristown was founded on July 18, 1850, by Thomas M. Harris. Seventeen lots were laid off, John H. Trueblood opened the first store and the first building was built by Harvey Rodman. At the present time the town is called Norris and Miss Ella Norris is station agent and Jacob L. Garriott operates a general store. For a number of years the place supported a good saw- and grist-mill, but it was abandoned.

Canton was once a business village, situated four miles northeast of Salem. Eli Overman was its founder, who, in October, 1838, laid off thirty-five lots on the line running between sections 11 and 12. In 1850, about the time the town was most prosperous, Charles Albertson added ten lots and Mr. Overman one hundred and six more.

The first permanent settler in this vicinity was Alexander Little, who came from Mercer county, Kentucky, in 1807 or 1808, and built a log cabin in section 11, which was later purchased and occupied by Robert Green. Roger Thompson came from Kentucky in 1809 and located one-half mile north in section 1. Arthur Parr came in 1809, and built a cabin in section 11, and others who came in the next year or two, settling in the immediate neighborhood were Joseph Moore, J. H. Trueblood, Dr. Benjamin Albert-

son, John Thompson, Benjamin Cosand, James McCoskey, Jerry Payne, James and Samuel Milroy, Thomas Green and Eli Overman.

The settlement developed rapidly and was first called Greensburg, and sometimes also called Egg Harbor, but the town was named Canton, when the postoffice was established, upon the suggestion of John S. Harned, who became the first postmaster and continued in that capacity for thirty years. He also operated the first store here in the early twenties, in a hewed log building that stood on the lot now owned by R. D. Mead.

Succeeding merchants were: Harned & Overman, and later Trueblood & Harned, who kept a store about 1830, across from Calvert's present store; Charles Poole and Dr. Benjamin Albertson, who was also the first physician; John Parr and later Parr & Tatlock; Robert Moore, John Wilson, Charles Ovington and Reuben Wilson, who erected a brick, two-story building at an early date, which was torn down in 1840; John Wilson and Samuel Slade were also early merchants, and later Gray Brothers, John H. Trueblood, F. C. Tatlock, E. W. Cadwell, W. T. Albertson and brother, B. P. Trueblood, James Tidwell and Mrs. Wilson conducted stores here. At the present time a large general store is kept by Albert Winslow, and James Calvert conducts a grocery store, while Robert Clegg runs a blacksmith shop.

Many industries were in a thriving condition here before the railway passed through Salem. James White, Charles Proctor, John McDaniel and John Anderson were shoemakers. Richard Walpole built and operated a tannery east of the Canton bridge, and the one just west of this was built later, in 1863, by Nixon Morris. Alvin Poore had a cooper shop; a saddlery was operated by Benjamin White and James Trueblood; Rayford Arnold, Riley Coombs, Willis Carr, and A. A. McCoskey were wagon makers; Joseph Faulkoner made plows and later formed a partnership with Robert Green and they did a large business in the manufacture of plows, wagons, carriages and buggies, until their business was ruined by a destructive fire. James Faulkoner and Warren Wilson also conducted smith and wagon shops for several years and L. B. McCoskey was for many years a blacksmith here. John Mills was the first cabinet-maker, and was succeeded by Berry Christy, a colored man.

Oliver Albertson built up one of the largest nurseries in the state just west of town. He was succeeded by Hobbs and Green, when Albertson went to Bridgeport, in Marion county, where he established another large nursery. Albert Albertson and Jefferson Mead were later engaged quite

extensively in the nursery business. In 1820 Green & Overman built a horse mill, the grinding being done with home-made buhrs in the upper story, while the horse, sweep and drive-wheel occupied the lower room. A canning factory was built here in 1903 and operated four years, when it was removed to Salem.

Dr. Benjamin Albertson was the first physician, and his son, Edmund, was the next. Doctor Carthon, Doctor Huston and Doctor Todd lived in succession in the same building, and later Doctor Crouts, Doctor Herrod and Dr. J. J. Mitchell were practicing physicians. Drs. Edmund Albertson and S. H. Herrod were known as men of rare ability in their profession. The latter was one of the best geologists in the state, and at the time of his death had gotten together a very rare and valuable collection, which was taken to the Borden Museum.

In February, 1875, the town suffered a large fire which destroyed much valuable property, Gray Brothers being the heaviest losers, their store and contents being valued at ten thousand dollars. The postmasters succeeding Harned, were John Randolph, Henry Dosh, John Anderson, Charles Albertson, John H. Trueblood, J. F. Sawtell, John Dennany and O. A. Tatlock, who continued in office until the rural free delivery supplanted the post-office here.

The Methodist church was built in 1829, first as a union church, but later rebuilt and rededicated by Reverend Jackson. Thomas Jordan, William Shanks and Rastus Coffin were among the first preachers here. This building was torn down and a new one built in 1899. The Christians built a new church about 1900, and both these denominations now have good congregations at Canton.

CHAPTER XXIII.

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP.

The first permanent settlement in this township was made by William McKnight and his son, John, on section 8, in the spring of 1809. They made a tour of this western country in the summer of 1808 and after selecting lands went back to Kentucky, where they had been living. In the spring of 1809 they located here and erected a cabin, where they and their descendants have since resided. William R. McKnight being the present occupant, at an advanced age. In 1816 a new house was erected and it is still in use with some additions to the same. Their nearest neighbors were the Shipmans and Dunlaps, who had settled just east of Royse's Lick. At that early date several persons were constantly employed at the lick and as fast as salt could be made it was sold for two dollars a bushel, as scarce as money was. It took six bushels of wheat to buy one of salt and the wheat grower had to put a lot of work on this six bushels before he had it sickled, flailed out and winnowed to make it ready for the exchange. McKnight offered a man named Blythe a temporary home on a corner of his farm in order to have a near neighbor. He cleared up a small lot and planted it to corn but some bears found it and destroyed the whole crop. The next morning, McKnight, who was an experienced hunter, went out and killed four of the bears.

Thomas Thompson and sons, Thomas and John, came to the township in the fall of 1809 and settled on section 7, just east of McKnight's. Arthur Parr, the Revolutionary soldier, and his son, Enoch, settled on the east side of Canton in the fall of 1809. Daniel Gray settled on section 9, in 1810, and about the same date came James Rodman, Jacob Garriott, Alexander Huston, Samuel Huston, David Fouts, Solomon Bowers and others. James Rodman entered land in section 18 and his son, Thomas, was born there. Thomas Rodman was a precocious youth and managed to get an appointment to West Point, from which institution he was graduated with high honors and while in the service invented what was known as the Rodman gun. He received his first instruction in surveying and engineering from Professor Morrison. Just before the Civil War his famous gun was first

cast in Pittsburgh and tried out by the government. Its weight was forty thousand pounds. The principle of its construction was new—cooling from the inside first. This gun, proving to be a great success, was taken to Washington, D. C. Rodman was also the author of a large illustrated volume on "Guns and Gunnery," involving a discussion of terms used in the higher mathematics.

FORTS IN FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP.

By 1815 there were probably twenty families in the township. Samuel Blankenbaker, Thomas Hodges, John Hartley, Fort Fordyce and others came in about 1814 and 1815 and after this date the township filled up rapidly. There were five forts in the township, as follows: One on the Parr farm, just east of Canton; one at Thompson's in section 7; one at McKnight's, in section 8; one on James Rodman's farm, and another on the Hensley place. The strongest fort, where the largest number of settlers sought protection when there were warring bands of Indians in the county, was on the Thompson farm. It was called "Fort Dublin," as the people who built it were mostly of Irish descent.

In Franklin township there have lived men of considerable note and many have gone forth into the world and won fame. The Parrs and Rodmans have been spoken of, brief mention of others will be made here. William Baker was born in Vermont, June 11, 1790. He was in the War of 1812—one of the "Green Mountain boys"—and was in several battles and skirmishes. He came to Franklin township in 1826 and worked at his trade all his life—that of brick mason and plasterer. He settled near New Philadelphia. He built a number of brick houses in different parts of the county. He helped build the first Christian church in Salem, the large brick depot burned by Gen. John Morgan and several residences. When he located in the township he raised enough money to pay for his farm, but had to go in debt for farming implements and improvements. For this money he executed a bill of sale to William Herron and John Parr. At that time a debtor could be confined in jail for debt, or he might have the limits of the county by giving bond not to go outside of it. The money came due and Baker could not pay. His property was all sold, but the amount realized did not pay the debt. Sheriff Wright was ordered to arrest Baker and place him in jail. Richard Lockwood, having implicit confidence in Baker's honesty, came to Salem and went his bail for the jail limits. Baker lived to be about ninety years old.

BOYHOOD HOME OF A GOVERNOR.

John M. Bloss was born and reared in this township, won a reputation as a teacher and rose to the important position of state superintendent of schools. The township boasts of the honor of having produced one of Indiana's best governors in the person of Winfield T. Durbin. His father operated a tan-yard at New Philadelphia for a number of years and young Durbin was brought up and became an expert in the business. He was afterwards a successful business man in the northeast part of the state, a colonel in the Spanish-American War, where he won honors that landed him in the gubernatorial chair. The Hustons were early comers and played an important part in the development of the township. Gen. John Milroy was a very prominent man in the development of the eastern part of the county. He was an uncle of Gen. Robert Milroy, of the Civil War. Samuel Taylor was one of the first settlers in the eastern part of the township, in 1815. James Pringle had just put up a log cabin and the Fordyces had stopped where South Boston now stands.

The east end of the township was called by the name of "Falling Timber," as a terrific cyclone passed through that part of the county and blew down all the large timber. The pea vines were then thick in the woods and all kinds of stock thrived upon them. When savages would come in and steal a horse they could usually be traced by the path they made through the pea vines.

In 1816 game was still plentiful in the township such as deer, bear, wolves, panthers, wild turkeys and pheasants. A few years previous some elk were killed along the small creeks that headed up in the knobs. Hogs were turned loose on the range and grew fat on the mast, there being all sorts of chestnuts, beech nuts and acorns on the knobs. This made a softer, tenderer and greasier pork than the corn-fed hogs.

Robert McClelland was another old settler of Franklin township. He died on October 18, 1876, at the age of eighty-four. He was a soldier of the War of 1812. He was under Gen. Joe Davis, who drove back the savage hordes from the frontier. He was also with Col. Richard M. Johnson and his Kentuckians at the battle of the Thames. The Thompsons were prominent people in the township from the time it was first settled. Boone Thompson for several years conducted a fair on his farm just west of McKnight's and before the present county fair association was organized.

A successful fair at South Boston was organized and maintained for several years about 1875.

FRIENDLY RELATIONS WITH THE INDIANS.

There were never any Indian villages in the township after white settlers came in. Indians frequently passed through this section of country, but did no damage except stealing an occasional horse. Old Ox and his followers made frequent trips from their wigwams at the lick to this town over in the northeast corner of the county. In 1822 William Robinson found a silver nose jewel on his farm which early settlers recognized as having formerly been worn by the old chief when he was wont to bedeck himself in gorgeous array.

There are two creeks in Scott county named for chief Ox. His wife was noted for her ugliness, their daughter for her beauty. There came a man into Ox's home who later achieved considerable distinction and was of great service to the white settlers. McCullough was his name. McCullough came from the east. He had met such financial reverses that he was compelled to take to Indian trading (a favorite occupation for soldiers of fortune in those early times.) McCullough fell in with this family of Indians, and while living with them he took sick and came near dying. He was nursed back to health by the Ox girl who later became Mrs. McCullough.

After the Pigeon Roost massacre Ox and McCullough were camped on the Slayton farm later owned by Ira Rutherford, county auditor. When Ox heard of this massacre, although being innocent of any part in it, he became so alarmed that he fled the country, making his way to Tennessee. McCullough remained and afterwards became General Harrison's trusted interpreter in his campaign against the Indians. It is not definitely known what became of McCullough. He was probably killed in the battle of Ft. Meigs.

William McKnight always said the reason the early settlers in Franklin township were never molested was because every band of redskins that passed through the settlement were well received and treated kindly. McKnight was over in the Pigeon Roost neighborhood the day before the massacre occurred. When he returned home he said it seemed that the knob country was alive with Indians, although he saw none of them and he felt very uneasy about conditions over east. The following day Capt. Henry Dawalt came to McKnight and told him of the massacre. McKnight joined the party, which now consisted of thirteen men and they struck out

up the Muscatatuck in pursuit of the savages. They soon struck their trail and followed it up until they came up with the Indians near where the town of Vallonia now stands. The French had established a trading post there, known at the time as the "French Stores." Shots were exchanged, when the Indians fled.

FRANKLIN TOWNSHIP INDUSTRIES.

Among pioneer industries Anthony Head operated the first blacksmith shop. He also made guns and lived on section 7. In 1831, Richard Lockwood started a tannery at New Philadelphia. Some years after he removed to New Albany, where he operated a large tannery until after the Civil War. Tan-yards were opened up and successfully operated in different parts of the township by William Hamilton, Charles Kendall, Benjamin Rodman, John R. Vance and Caleb Lockwood. In an early day buckets, tubs, barrels and churns were manufactured extensively in the township. Huge racks were made, as large as a big load of hay, into which barrels were packed and hauled to the Ohio Falls, where they found a ready market.

John Markwell, Jacob Garriott, Anthony Hinkle, John Robertson and others conducted early distilleries. Samuel Hartley was a blacksmith by trade, but for many years put in all his time making augers, which he sold as fast as he could turn them out. A Hartley auger was the best that could be had, in that day.

New Philadelphia, for several years, supported a flouring-mill. It was built and operated by Benjamin Lockwood, in connection with a tannery. Both were burned on February 15, 1873, entailing a loss of over five thousand dollars to the owner. The tan-yard was partially rebuilt and continued to be operated a few years afterward.

Some of the finest oak and chestnut timber that ever grew in southern Indiana was to be found in Franklin township. Trees often measured six feet across the stump. A great industry for many years was the riving and shaving of chestnut shingles, which were carried by wagon loads to the Ohio river where there was always a ready market. A shaved chestnut shingle was said to outlast any other made. Much of this fine chestnut timber was made into rails for fencing. Amos Lockenour had the reputation of having the finest fenced farm in the county, rails all made from large chestnut trees. These rails were easy to split and lasted a whole lifetime.

Robert Bonner, for forty years editor of the *New York Ledger*, was born in Salem in 1831, and while a boy lived with Squire William Huston.

near New Philadelphia. He went to New York when quite a young man and made his mark as an editor and publisher.

Another prominent man in the township was Samuel Milroy. He operated a mill just below where Franklin church now stands and also had a distillery. There were two other distilleries on adjoining sections, one owned by a man named Foutz and another by Bowers. Milroy went to Delphi when he left Washington county and became very prominent. He deeded the land on which Franklin meeting house and cemetery were located to the Presbyterians in 1827. When the church was built a resolution was passed opening the doors to all religious organizations and the rule has always been observed.

EARLY CHURCHES.

The first religious worship held in the township was at William McKnight's house, by the Covenanters, in 1813. The first church built in the township was "Franklin." The township then was large. The west line extended a mile further west than it does now and it reached to Clarke county, including all of Polk and Gibson townships. Franklin church was first built of hewn logs, in 1826. At the time of building this church donations were solicited from every one in the settlement and as whisky was more plentiful than money with some people, several kegs of this article were subscribed toward defraying the expenses incurred in erecting this primitive house of worship. This whisky was sold in Salem to the taverns. George Garner was the last survivor of those who assisted in building this church and vouched for the above facts. Rev. J. Martin was the first Presbyterian preacher who occupied the pulpit; Judge Patrick the first Methodist and Rev. William McCoy the first Baptist.

The Methodist church at New Philadelphia was built in 1836 and the Presbyterian in 1844. There was an old Baptist church in the southeast corner of the township at an early day and a Methodist at Conoways. At the present time there are in the township two Baptist, three Christian, two Presbyterian, two Methodist, one Saints and one Holiness—eleven churches in all.

TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS.

The first school house was erected in 1820, in section 9, west of New Philadelphia. It was made of hewn logs, sixteen by eighteen feet, with large chimney in one end, opposite to which was a door hung on wooden hinges and the regulation latch. The first teacher in this house was Alex-

ander Huston, who came from Kentucky in 1816, and located in section 8. Other early teachers were Elijah Swaim, John Coffey, Alvin Poor, John Scott, Thomas Dias, Monroe Applegate, Dempsey Trowbridge, Moffat Wilson and A. Fitzpatrick. Some of these had a limited education, while others were classical scholars.

Most of the early teachers were Irish or Scotch and some of them were inebriate and unreliable. Spelling was taught day and night. The spelling school was the social pastime in the neighborhood in winter time. To be a good reader one was looked upon as being a good scholar. The one who could master the arithmetic was considered fit to take charge of any school, providing he could write well and make a good quill pen.

The first election held in Franklin township, after everybody in the county quit voting at Salem was in a private house where Boston now stands. Everybody went to Beck's mill for their grinding, or the old horse mill in the Quaker neighborhood. Later on there were several horse mills in the township.

At the present time there are in Franklin township four general stores—one at New Philadelphia, run by Mrs. H. H. McClelland, and three at South Boston operated by Robert Mull, Jasper Calloway and N. H. Thompson. Doctor Blankenbaker is a practicing physician at New Philadelphia.

CHAPTER XXIV.

POLK TOWNSHIP.

The first man to locate in Polk township was Joseph Elliott. He came out in 1810 and stopped in a sort of pole pen with his family a few months, when he abandoned his claim, which was taken up by Samuel Gray in 1811. He was quite a distance from any other settlement and fearing he might be killed by roving bands of Indians who were skulking around, went back to Kentucky, but returned again with his family in 1812, when he continued to reside here until his death.

George Preston and Thomas Flowers came in 1813. The latter settled on top of the knobs near the point still known as "Flower's Gap," through which most all the teaming was done from central and northern Washington county to the Falls. A man named Giles, a hermit, located on the knobs about 1815. He lived in a bark and brush wigwam very near the county line. He was very exclusive, sought communication with no one. He would absent himself from his wigwam for several days at a time and then suddenly make his appearance again. Strange stories were told regarding his former life. Some concluded he was an ex-pirate, but nothing that he could be induced to tell revealed anything of his early history. He lived mostly by hunting and fishing. After remaining thus secluded for a number of years he suddenly disappeared and nothing more was ever heard of him. For a long time the spot was said to be haunted. The only thing Giles ever told was that he had at one time served under Napoleon.

After 1812 the settlement of the county was rapid. Jedediah Carter settled on section 19, in 1814, and Jacob Bierley on section 31, a year later. In 1816 John and Jacob Tash settled on Blue river near where Pekin now is. Isaac Davis settled where old Pekin was laid out. Previous to 1817 the following settlers came in: Ransom Dudley stopped on the upper part of Blue river; Richard Morris on a quarter adjoining Dudley's; Allen Peeler on section 10; John A. Hurst settled near Flower's Gap; Fred Sonders on section 18; James Wilson on section 7; John Lockenour on the northwest quarter section of the township; John Skelton on section 7; Leonard Sides

on section 12. John Morris, Fred Low, John Wilson and John Russell were all among these earliest settlers.

The Tashs and the Elrods have been prominent people in the township ever since its first settlement. They were both from North Carolina. Jacob Tash came to the county in 1816. He died in 1881, aged ninety-one. He had numerous descendants. At his death his offspring then living consisted of seven children, fifty-four grandchildren, who, together with great-grandchildren and their progeny numbered one thousand one hundred and thirty-five descendants. Tash voted for every Democratic candidate for president from James Monroe down to and including General Hancock.

A PIONEER WOMAN.

Probably the oldest living settler of Washington county at the present time (1916) is Elizabeth (Sides) Lockenour, of Franklin township. She was born in what is now Polk township, January 31, 1818, only two miles from the spot where she has made her home for more than three-quarters of a century. Her parents came to the county in 1816, from North Carolina. She was married to Amos Lockenour on February 1, 1838. At the age of ten years she attended a school taught by John Daly in a log cabin on what is known as the "old Laban Stewart place." She attended three sessions of winter school, completing her elementary education in the old Webster "spelling book." Her childhood home, like almost every one in that early day, was a sort of general manufacturing establishment, arranged in accordance with the natural law of necessity and demand. They all possessed the necessary implements to work up the flax and wool into homespun, which all then wore.

As to such events as occurred under her personal observation from seventy-five to ninety years ago Mrs. Lockenour is more accurately versed than any other individual living in the county. She is said not to have missed a single meal for more than seventy-five years. She enjoys nothing better than to spend an occasional hour with friends rehearsing incidents that happened in her girlhood days, when improved farms were few and far between and when bear, deer, turkey and wolves still were numerous in the land. She tells how, when still a small girl, she was out digging ginseng and discovered and captured a little fawn, only a few days old, which she carried home and raised as a household pet. She tells many stories of how the wolves used to howl about their cabin of nights and of their depredations upon the sheepfold. She also tells of an exciting incident when a

huge bear was chased by hunters and dogs through their front yard and captured only a short distance from their home. How her father used to shoot deer and wild turkey most any day around the edge of the clearing, the choicest bits of the meat being dried for future use. Mrs. Lockenour joined the Baptist church early in life at old Elam. This church was finally dissolved and most of the members united with the old Zoar church, which also was finally disbanded.

The last wild deer to be killed in the county was shot on February 5, 1873, in Polk township. Another was killed the fall preceding in the White river hills in Jefferson township. These were undoubtedly the last of their race.

MILLS IN POLK TOWNSHIP.

Up to 1820 everybody had to go a long distance to mill. That year Fred Lowe built a horse mill and did a thriving business. It consisted of a huge cog wheel, some twelve feet in diameter, mounted on a shaft somewhat higher than a man's head, and to this shaft was attached a sweep to which the horse was hitched. The large wheel worked in a small cog pinion which was attached to the buhr that did the grinding. Ransom Dudley afterward purchased this mill and ran it for several years. There was a stump mill erected a mile south of Boston, built about 1825, which was kept in repair and operated up to 1900, possibly the only one of its kind in existence at that date in the whole country.

John Souders built a saw- and grist-mill on Blue river about 1832. It was afterward owned and operated by William Jackson and Harris Carter. It was operated up to 1850 or thereabouts when a freshet washed the dam out and it was never replaced. Joel Wilson built a saw-mill well up the river about 1835, which was operated twenty-five years. In 1820 John Skelton opened the only tan-yard that was ever in the township, which he operated a few years and abandoned. Paul Acres had a distillery between 1830-35 on section 22. Jedediah Carter had one on his farm about 1830. Richard Morris had one near Pekin as early as 1820. Joel Wilson was the first man to operate a "ground-hog" threshing machine in the township, about 1833. All there was to the separator was a cylinder made out of a log about two feet in diameter and two and one-half feet long with spikes made by the blacksmith driven into it for teeth. It was considered a grand improvement over the flail.

The first store in the township was opened up by Alexander Williams,

about 1830, in a little log house on section 14, on Blue river. People those days had little money, most of the bartering being done with pelts and bacon. Harris Carter had a store as early as 1835 on the farm in later years owned by Eli Elrod. John Motsinger owned a store a short distance east of Farabee, which he operated for several years up to the close of the Civil War. Joel Wilson had one about the same time near Zoar church. Butler Wyatt had a store and operated the Blue River postoffice, in the east end of the township, for a number of years. After the building of the railroad through the township, in 1850, the country stores gave way to those started at Pekin and Farabee.

TOWN OF OLD PEKIN.

Pekin was laid out in what is now Polk township, near the Mutton fork of Blue river, in section 30, November 15, 1831, by Christian Bixler. It was not surveyed until October, 1837, when John I. Morrison laid off one hundred and sixty-seven lots. It was a stopping point for stages where passengers were halted for meals and where horses were exchanged. Among the first merchants were Gabriel Peavler, D. W. Bierly and J. F. Persise. The latter kept the first tavern which he operated until the railroad was finished to Salem, when he moved to Salem. George M. Johnson kept a store in Old Pekin for quite a while in later years. In an early day large quantities of liquor were sold here, two saloons were operated and did a thriving business. When the railroad was built the station was established north of the river on account of its being level land, there being considerable grade in the track at the old town, which gradually went down and by act of the county commissioners in 1854 the town was declared vacant.

A general store is now run by Johnson & Sons at Old Pekin. O. L. Cauble runs the grist-mill just west of the old town. C. B. Wyatt has a general store at Blue River; George Wilson at Shiloh; G. W. Jackson at Daisy Hill and J. D. Bowman at Bowman.

EARLY TEACHERS.

The first teacher in the township was a Mr. Cooper. How well or how long he taught there are no means of knowing. All schools then were made up by subscription and teachers were hired by the patrons, so there were no records kept concerning school affairs. Next in order was John Elliott. He was pronounced a good man as well as teacher and was regu-

larly employed in different parts of the township for a number of years. Larkin Packwood was remembered as a very early teacher. Dempsey Trowbridge labored hard in the school room and was long remembered by early pupils. Daniel Sullivan taught several winters and Edward Langdon had a reputation as a good teacher that extended outside the township.

CHAPTER XXV.

PIERCE TOWNSHIP.

The township of Pierce was established in March, 1853, and named for the then newly-inaugurated President of the United States. It is one of the two townships in the county that is embraced in the exact boundary of a congressional township, containing thirty-six square miles. Of this area one-third was originally upland prairie; the remainder is rolling with some level land along the creeks. Beginning on the east side, a little north of the middle of the township, is the dividing ridge between the waters of the Blue rivers—the Muddy fork on the south, the Middle fork on the north. This ridge runs nearly due west until it is lost in the level land on the west side of the township. As one travels west on this divide he sees first upon his right Farabee creek, and Brown branch, while on the left is Goss creek. Section 11 is the highest point in the township. Here is found the waters of three creeks starting on their journey within a stone's throw of each other, Brown on the north, Monical on the south and Baker on the southwest. Baker creek is the largest stream that runs wholly in the township.

Still farther west are found numerous small branches flowing right and left until section 16 is reached, where begin the "Barrens," a section of country with no surface drainage, full of basins and sinkholes and upon which at an early day there was no timber. Early settlers here secured a water supply by means of sinking wells and making ponds. In some instances wooden cisterns were made. The sinks carry off all surplus water from this land and form underground streams, many of which come to the surface farther down the country. A very fine, large spring bursts forth in the north part of section 31 and gives the name to the church near by. "Big Spring" is well known in the county.

Knob sandstone is the prevailing rock in the eastern part of the township, with the exception of the dividing ridge, extending west to Monical creek, when it disappears beneath the limestone under the hill on the west side of the creek. On the north side of the township, along the river, knob sandstone can be traced west to section 5, where it disappears beneath the limestone. The bottom lands in the knob sandstone formation is what is

generally known as "craw-fish" land, but in many places the washings from hillsides have found lodgment in bottoms and formed rich alluvial soils. Next in order comes the gray and blue limestone soil, found along the dividing ridge and reaching back from Monical creek until the drift formation is reached, composed of clay, gravel, and boulders. Baker creek has cut down to the limestone and has exposed the boulders, gravel and flint "nuggets" of the drift. This drift was mostly barren land and is underlaid by the cavernous limestone. By the action of water below, the earth would cave in here and there forming basins and sink holes. When these holes closed up again ponds were formed. A favorite plan to start a pond was to close up the sink hole with rocks and clay and then feed the hogs in the basin for a few months.

EARLY SETTLERS.

The very first settlers were mostly squatters, who, after remaining a few years picked up and went farther west. They never owned land or paid any taxes, so there are no records that bear their names, and many who did claim lands did not enter the same until they had been here many years. When a man came in and laid claim to a piece of land it was not considered honorable to slip away to the land office and enter the piece so long as the one in possession desired to own it. With two exceptions the first land entered in the county was in this township and the exceptions have the precedence by only a few months. No one could enter less than a quarter section at that time.

The first tract entered was by Michael Smith, 1809, the southwest quarter of section 32. Henry Wyman, Jacob Motsinger and Henry Ratts made entries in 1811. Jacob Miller, 1812. Jacob Motsinger, Chris Mars and Elijah Wright, 1813. Mat Coffin, Amos Wright, Philip Wright and William Hitchcock, 1814. James S. Wilson, John Foulter, William Wright, Richard Gilstrap, John Moore, John Duval and John Coffman, 1815. David Motsinger, John Newland, Jesse Lucas, George Gloss, Samuel Baker, John Strong and George Casely, 1816. Benjamin Bush, Adam Hoover, Samuel Garathney and Philip Highnote, 1817. Chris Monical, J. Marris, John Peugh, Rhodes Mead, Robert Evans, Patrick McGarvin, William Watts, Lewis Martin, William Green and Charles Schultz, 1818. John Monical, J. Hennis, A. Shuts, Vard Fletcher, George Wagoner, Arch Hamilton, William Brown, John Bush, J. Sheppard, James Cunningham, Fred Bass and E. Weyman, 1819.

The last entry was made in 1849, James Hamilton taking up part of the northeast quarter, section 22, and Jacob Click part of the southwest quarter, section 18. John Moore, it is said, claimed to have squatted on section 13 in 1806, but this is denied by several old settlers, the date of his coming being fixed at 1808. Then followed Samuel Baker, Valentine Baker, William Green, Jacob and Michael Hedrick, Patrick and Dennis McGanin, Robert Evans, John Crouch, Thomas Alexander, William Watts, Jacob Miller, Adam Feskey, Valentine Crofts, Reuben and Joseph Wells, John Cord, Robert Brock, John Stewart, Thomas Knott, Richard and Jesse Lucas, William Williams, John Wilson, Arch Scott and John Mozier. Up to 1815 most of the settlers were from Virginia, then they began to come in from the Carolinas. After 1820 nearly all were from North Carolina.

The early settlers found three-fourths of the township covered with a fine growth of forest trees. Poplar, oak, walnut, ash, hickory and cherry were the more valuable kinds. Many of these trees measured twenty feet around at the ground. The choicest timber was cut down for rails, and when land was cleared everything that was not needed for rails went into the log heap. A favorite way of clearing land was to go through and deaden the trees, and in about two years time stick fire into it. This left the land in the very best possible shape for growing crops and gave origin to the trite saying, "as rich as an old deadening." Game of all kinds was plentiful. John Bush, one of the early settlers, finding that deer were getting scarce, split rails and built a fence twelve feet high around a five-acre field in which he kept a lot of deer as long as he lived. He would not sell his venison, but when a deer was killed always sent a choice piece around to neighbors and friends. Rattlesnakes were numerous and of very large size. Joel Lane killed one in 1812 that was eleven feet long. Quite a number were killed measuring eight and nine feet in length. None have been seen in this part of the country for half a century. The only poisonous snakes left are the spreading adder and copperhead and these are becoming quite scarce.

INDIAN RELICS.

No trace of the mound-builders has ever been discovered in the township, but early pioneers found a few places where there had been Indian villages. On and about section 23 a great number of flint arrows and spear heads of various sizes have been picked up and several stone axes.

There is some good building stone along the hill slopes in several parts of the township and everywhere good clay for brick making. Many kilns

have been burned from the earliest settlement up to the present time. In section 22, about twenty-five feet below the surface, a fair quality of fire clay has been found and a red sand resembling moulder's earth very closely. In early days two potteries flourished in the township, making jugs, crocks, and jars and it is said they made some excellent ware, but were discontinued for lack of home patronage and there was no way to transport the products cheaply to other markets.

About 1820 Henry Wyman struck a large vein of salt water while digging a well on section 34 and with the assistance of John Dover salt works were established, but with the rude appliances of that day—huge kettles set in an open furnace and the price of salt only a "bit" per bushel at that time—the enterprise did not pay and was soon abandoned. The brine is found in a strata of the knob sandstone and is reached at from thirty to seventy feet anywhere on the Muddy fork east of section 28.

In 1824 John Dover undertook the difficult task of rearing silk worms and manufacturing silk. The worms were procured and put to work on the native mulberry leaves, which were quite numerous all through the woods, but the enterprise did not prove to be a success and in a couple of seasons it was abandoned. The Dovers were from England and brought with them the first piano in the county. They lived on section 23.

The first blacksmith was John Mosier, who opened a shop on section 23. John Peugh started a hattery in 1815 and for several years followed the business of making hats, mostly from furs, using what wool he could get. But wool was very scarce, owing to the fact that there was great demand for it in every home to manufacture jeans and linsey and it was difficult to keep sheep owing to the prevalence and ferocity of wolves. Henry Ratts also operated a hat shop on section 6. Nearly all the early settlers grew a patch of cotton from seed brought from the South and on new land this crop did well. Valentine Baker operated a cotton gin for a time to meet the demand, the only one ever operated in the county, in all probability. In several instances in this township nettles were gathered and allowed to rot and when broken and worked it is said that it made a very respectable cloth. John Aley operated an early tannery and possibly the only one in the township.

In common with many other localities, Pierce township had its lead and gold hunters and a number of holes were dug in search of precious metals. Benjamin Davis spent almost a lifetime in fruitless search for some secret deposit of the yellow metal and died firmly believing that in some

hidden cave nearby it was deposited in inexhaustible quantity. The only trace of any sort of mineral deposit to be found is iron in the red clay and "niggerheads" in the west side of the township.

There was one "pestle and mortar" mill operated by water power at a very early day. Next then was the "stump mill" of which there were quite a number. Then came the large "horse mills." These were of two kinds, the tread power, or a huge wheel twenty or thirty feet across, set at an angle so it would turn when horse or oxen were put on and started up the incline; the other was made by constructing a huge cog-wheel on a shaft standing perpendicular, the wheel being at the top. Below the wheel a sweep was mortised into the shaft to which a horse or horses were hitched. The large cog-wheel worked in a pinion to which the grinding buhr was attached overhead. One of these horse mills would crack fifteen or twenty bushels of corn a day if kept running. The first horse mill built in the township was owned by Valentine Baker. Richard Smith and a man named Readus also had horse mills.

WATER POWER IN PIERCE TOWNSHIP.

The first water mill was built by Hoggatt in 1814. This changed hands a number of times and was operated for half a century. Then Reuben Wells and Philip Basson built mills on Muddy fork, both saw and grist. Robert Strain built one on Baker creek and Daniel Baker one on Monical creek, and in section 5, on the Middle fork, John Forsey, in 1818, put up a carding machine, said to be the first in the state. These mills have long ceased to exist. The failure of water power caused by the drying up of creeks and rivers was probably the main cause. The ingenuity of the age brought the steam engine to a great degree of perfection and adapted it so completely to every desirable location that the necessity for water power diminished with the supply of water.

There were a great many distilleries to be found in early times, one in almost every neighborhood. Corn was the article usually distilled. On account of the scarcity of fruit very little brandy was made. Jonathan Spainhour made brandy out of pawpaws, which was the first liquor of that kind ever heard of in the county.

Among the very first school houses erected in the county were those in Pierce township. The first one built was on section 14, ~~near~~ where the Motsinger schoolhouse now stands, in 1816. The first teacher was Arch Scott. Schools were taught in private houses in several instances about this

time. Luke Filbert, Joseph Green and others taught in private homes whenever sufficient number of "scholars" could be found and a room secured. Valentine Baker was one of the earliest school officers and friends of education in the county. Being entirely self-taught, he could rightly appreciate the advantages of and difficulties in the way of acquiring knowledge. He spent freely of his time and means to promote the welfare of the youth of his township. He was one of the very first Sabbath-school workers. Among other friends of education were E. D. Turner, Robert Strain, George Waltz, C. D. Green, Jacob Wiseman and William Shanks.

The first preacher in this part of the county was a man named Alber-son, a Regular Baptist. He began making regular trips through the county in 1811. In the fall of 1816 John Wilson came and began to preach. About the same time a man by the name of Townsen, located and was the first Methodist minister. The first church society was formed by him at the home of John Peugh and besides Peugh, consisted of Robert Brooks and wife and Valentine Crotts and wife, Christopher Monicle also did some preaching in an early day. John Cord was the first traveling minister sent by the Methodist conference. The first church house was built in 1817, near where the first society was organized and where Mt. Pleasant church now stands. The church was built of hewn logs and served the purpose of both meeting and school house for many years. It was dedicated and named by John Stuart. Valentine Crotts, the last surviving member of the original organization, died in 1874, ninety-two years old.

The next church house built in the township was on section 34 and known as the "Dutch" meeting house. There were a number of Germans in this settlement. About 1820 the residence of William Green was used to worship in by the United Brethren, as were many other private houses by different denominations. The first camp-meetings were held in the years 1825-26-27 in the flat between the two hollows a short distance west of Mt. Pleasant church, section 23.

At present the Church of Christ has good congregations at New Pekin and College Hill. The Methodist churches at Pekin and Mt. Pleasant are in a prosperous condition, and the Missionary Baptists hold regular services at Blue River.

The early settlers had little need of stores as they had few wants that were not supplied by their own skill and labor. They did their own tanning, raised and worked up their own flax and cotton into clothing and produced from the soil what they ate. Tea was seldom kept in the house and coffee

was used on Sunday mornings or extraordinary occasions. The forest supplied them with sugar and molasses, while each and every family was self-sustaining to a large degree. Christian Bixler started the first store in the township, then Green & Watts, then Watts alone. John and Jacob Peugh, and John Dover operated small stores.

The following prices of various commodities are taken from actual bills of sale dated in 1818: Horses, \$50; cows, \$6; stock hogs, \$1 per hundred pounds; pork, \$2; beef, \$1.50; wheat, 40 cents per bushel delivered at the Ohio Falls; corn, 40 cents; whisky, 25 cents. In 1815 salt rose to \$2.50 per bushel and wheat dropped to 12½ cents. A set of knives and forks cost \$5; nails, 20 cents per pound; calico, 50 cents per yard. People made their own shoes and moccasins and clothing. Each settlement made its own powder and as hunting was one of the chief occupations of the settlers there was a great deal used. They made their own furniture, or perhaps there was some man in each neighborhood that made it for all the rest.

PUBLIC MEN.

Pierce township has given birth to quite a number of men who have achieved prominence in county, state and nation. Valentine Baker served two terms in the Legislature; William Shanks, two terms; Robert Strain, one term; James T. Campbell, one term; E. W. Shanks, one term. James A. Cravens served two terms in Congress. Harry Cravens served several terms in the Missouri Legislature. David Shanks was twice sheriff of Washington county. B. C. Shanks was county recorder one term. E. H. Wright was surveyor one term. William M. Alvis was treasurer two terms. S. B. Voyles was prosecutor, state senator and judge. William Newlin was county commissioner; William P. Green was county treasurer, and probably others.

One universal peculiarity was possessed by almost all early settlers—which was restlessness. They could remain content a few years only in any one locality. Few of the first settlers remained here after the township became pretty thickly settled. And farms that first owners cleared and tilled for a few years were sold for a mere song, being considered worn out. But in due course of time a new generation of farmers came in, the old fields were grubbed off, improved methods of tillage and fertilization were adopted, until now these same abandoned farms are the most desirable and productive to be found anywhere in the township.

About 1812, David Voyles, Robert Phillips and Mr. Fogleman chased a

bear into a cave in section 23. Here guards with dogs and guns kept it caged for three days, but no one would venture in far enough to get a shot. Finally John and George Beck were sent for, they having had considerable experience hunting and trapping bear. They entered the cave with Fogleman following, each bearing a gun and torch. While they were groping cautiously forward, Fogleman slipped and fell into a hole about six feet deep so suddenly that he thought himself in the bear's clutches, for he yelled lustily, frightening those on the outside and causing them to believe that those within were having a hand-to-hand conflict with the bear. While Fogleman beat a hasty retreat the Becks went ahead till the bear and her two cubs were seen, when one of the Becks killed her at the first shot. The report of the rifle was like a small cannon. The cubs were soon dispatched, when all were dragged out and divided among those present.

In 1872 James Campbell, near Pekin, had a large spring on his farm, and conceived the idea that he could become rich by raising fish. He built some large concrete tanks or pools in which he placed his trout, and over these pools he erected a very large house or hotel. His idea was to keep summer boarders and provide sport for them at small cost. They could sit on the porches of his commodious resort and angle to their hearts' content. He could see, in his imagination, sportsmen flocking out to his place from the Falls Cities, enjoying themselves immensely while he would be coining money. His plant was completed and a supply of mountain trout duly established. The fish multiplied nicely and grew fast. Some were marketed at a good figure, but his summer boarders did not materialize as he had expected them to, and floods damaged his ponds and a long drought caused his spring to run low, thereby failing to furnish sufficient water to keep the fish in a flourishing condition and many of them died. For a time a great many people visited the place and were charged twenty-five cents to be shown through the plant, but for the lack of water and boarders the enterprise was a failure and Campbell is said to have lost fifteen thousand dollars worth of fish in one season when the temperature of the water in his ponds rose above sixty-eight degrees. He abandoned the plant and removed to Salisbury, Harrison county, where he found a large spring just to his liking, with cold water the year round in greatest abundance.

TOWN OF NEW PEKIN.

In Pekin, Pierce township has one of the best business towns in the county, outside of Salem. When the New Albany & Salem railroad was

built the station was established about a mile northwest of Old Pekin, and just across the township line in Pierce township. The new town grew slowly at first, but there was much good farming land adjacent to the place, and an immense amount of fine timber, and these have contributed to its growth in late years, which has been of a very substantial character. C. D. Green built a fine brick building at the station in 1852, and besides using it as a depot and postoffice, opened an extensive store and for several years did a very prosperous business. Peter Martin was his successor in the ownership of the stock of goods, and Messrs. Collins, afterwards attorneys in Salem, in the ownership of the building. During the late fall of 1867, the building took fire and was burned to the ground, scarcely a single article being saved. Another building was erected, and was occupied for several years by Byerley & Elrod, who operated a general store. The first postmaster of the new town was Thomas Collins, after which William Graves served for several years.

Halfway between the old and new towns, on the river, a saw- and grist-mill was built by a Mr. Butterfield, about 1860. From his hands it passed to Bowman & Uppinghuse, James Burns and Andrew Cauble. O. L. Cauble is now proprietor. For several years the business men of the town, and farmers round about, ran a successful fair under the name of the Washington and Clark County Fair Association, which was organized in March, 1884, and ended with the expiration of the lease with W. A. Graves in 1894. The eleven fairs held by this association were very successful and did much to encourage the production of better farm, garden and household products. The first president was Manson W. Shanks, and the first secretary was Charles F. Johnson. Among the later officers, Patrick H. Gill was president, and Dr. T. B. Baker, secretary. There is at present a movement to organize another fair association.

For eighty-four years the Fourth of July has been celebrated in Pekin or the near vicinity, and in all that time there has never been a serious accident at these celebrations, which have been attended by thousands of people annually, in later years the attendance being estimated at ten to fifteen thousand. Among the first men to conduct these annual celebrations were James T. Campbell and Nelson Johnson, and later Patrick H. Gill has been the leader for thirty-five years, and each year the interest in the commemoration of this "Natal Day" increases.

Pekin was incorporated in 1903 with a population of about three hundred inhabitants, which is steadily increasing. A system of improved roads

leads out to all points of the adjoining fertile country. A large business is done in the handling of fruit, grain, stock and dairy products by the freight and express offices, and the Monon railway is preparing to build a large and commodious depot. Harold Littell is the present Monon agent.

The Citizens Bank is a prosperous institution, with a capital stock of \$25,000, and deposits of over \$100,000. It was opened on January 7, 1907, with Thomas S. Bellows president, and George Halmhuber cashier. F. M. Tash is now president, and J. W. Heistand cashier. Modern hotels are kept at Pekin by James Orr, A. Curtis and Grover Short.

D. H. Ewings' Sons, of Louisville, Kentucky, operated a creamery since 1901, and have recently erected a large two-story brick building to accommodate their increasing business. Henry W. Weber is manager. Dennie Gore has recently started a large creamery that promises to be a success. O. L. Cauble operates a flour-mill of large capacity and is also a dealer in fertilizers and building material. The Pekin Hardwood Lumber Company, of which William J. Johnson is superintendent, has a daily capacity of twenty thousand feet of lumber, and gives employment to many men. A large canning factory has done an immense business for a number of years, under the management of Aquilla Curtis.

The *Pekin Advance*, now in its fourth year, is a bright, newsy, six-column folio, issued regularly every week by A. Curtis. It has a good subscription list and enjoys a liberal advertising patronage. General stores are operated by Harvey C. Sullivan, Robert E. Elrod, J. A. Zink & Son, C. B. Elrod and William H. Purlee. G. M. Johnson & Son conduct a first-class hardware store; S. D. Markland is a druggist; Charles Wyman & Son have a garage and repair shop; Preston Criswell conducts a repair shop and wagon works; Albert Hall is a master mechanic; John C. Weir is a blacksmith and live stock dealer; A. Curtis has a clothing store; and W. L. Green is a practicing physician. The law firm known as Gill Brothers, consists of Patrick H., James W. and John W. Gill, and they give excellent counsel to their clients.

The Pekin Juvenile Band is one of the leading attractions of this section and is composed of twenty-six members of ages ranging from seven to seventeen years. It was organized by Robert E. Elrod in January, 1914, and has made rapid progress under the leadership of Prof. W. Meadors, a talented musician.

The Pekin high school was organized in the fall of 1906, by Prof. S. C. Rickard, who has been the efficient principal each year since, except

one. The school began with twelve pupils and has steadily increased until the attendance during the term of 1914-15 was seventy-five. In 1910 an extensive library with physical and botanical apparatus, was added by individual subscription, and the same year the school was commissioned as a certified high school. A contract is now let to enlarge the building and to install modern appliances for the teaching of manual training and domestic science. Three teachers are now employed. Grace Morley and John Marshall were the first graduates, and of the twenty-nine who graduated from 1910 to 1914, all but one have become teachers.

THE TWIN TREES.

Two trees, standing about eight feet apart, on the place known by old settlers as the Jacob Purlee homestead, about one hundred yards south of the point where the Corydon road crosses Blue river, are joined together at a height of eighteen or twenty feet from the ground by a limb growing from one trunk into the other. In 1844, when Polk and Dallas were the Democratic candidates for President and Vice-President, Josiah Emery and his brother, Ed, with O. P. Neal, a neighbor boy, climbed this tree and from this limb "skinned a cat," as the sport is known to boys, and wrote the names of Polk and Dallas, with polk juice, and suspended it from this limb. These twin trees are still standing and a photograph has been taken lately.

In the fall of 1840, Josiah Emery went to his first school close to Halo, to John Sloan, the veteran teacher, who afterwards became a miller at Martinsburg, and, in the fall of 1914, just seventy-four years after Josiah started to his first school here, his grandson, Joe Hahn, began teaching his first school on the same grounds, and used water from the same spring which his grandfather visited as a boy.

The families of Josiah Emery and Charles Green lived on adjoining farms and each family consisted of ten children. Of these twenty children, Josiah is the only one now living.

CHAPTER XXVI.

HOWARD TOWNSHIP.

When the townships of the county were arranged so as to make the congressional and civil townships correspond as nearly as possible Howard township was made just the same as the congressional. It was named in honor of Gov. T. A. Howard, of Indiana. Along the streams that crossed the township there was heavy timber, but the greater part of it was an open country and there being no springs it was slow in settling up. Ponds could be started in the basins, and water could readily be found by sinking wells, but the early settler was not inclined to enter lands where there was no living springs, until all other lands were appropriated. The prairie lands produced lots of grass and abundance of snakes. There were a great many rattlers and copperheads. It was an excellent range for deer in summer and fall, and when a fox hunter desired to have a good chase he invariably went to the "barrens."

Before the coming of the white man this land was burned over every fall or spring, thus making it impossible for trees to get a start. After the burning was stopped a heavy growth of black jack and red oak sprang up, and some of these trees are now three feet in diameter, the growth of a century. About 1845 cisterns began to be made and soon came into general use as a water supply for household purposes.

Among the very first settlers in this county, and the first in Howard township, were the Becks, who figured very prominently in every enterprise or move that furthered the development of the county. George Beck, Sr., was a Revolutionary soldier of considerable note on account of his bravery and daring adventures. In his old days he took great pleasure in relating incidents connected with his army life. He lived in Brown county, North Carolina, and fought all through the Revolutionary War, always insisting that no British bullet could hit him, and they never did. In every engagement he was in, he was always found in the thickest of the fight, and always came out unscratched. Upon one occasion the patriots and the British occupied different sides of the Yadkin river, in the Old North State, and George Beck concluded he must capture a prisoner. Pickets were posted by

each army along the banks of the stream, and Beck's comrades endeavored to dissuade him from the rash attempt, but to no purpose. He got a canoe, and with some assistance they carried it some distance up the stream and launching it, Beck floated gently down the stream in the darkness, until he had passed the outlying pickets when he slowly drew near the shore, and landed among some underbrush. Fastening his canoe he stole stealthily up the bank, when he halted, and presently a sentinel passed within a few feet of him making his rounds to see that "all was well." As he passed Beck arose and with a club felled him on the spot, tied and gagged him, took him to the canoe and carried him to the American lines. Of course he was the hero of that day.

At another time, it was desirable to know how many British troops were encamped in a certain place, and Beck volunteered to find out. Under the cover of night, and with the craft of a border spy, he penetrated their camp, went all through it while the troops slept, passed the lines of the sentinels and returned to the patriot forces undiscovered. Beck was at the battle of Tippecanoe, where he ranked as major, and his bravery in that fight was highly commended.

THE BECKS ARRIVE IN HOWARD TOWNSHIP.

Beck came west with his family in the fall of 1807, and they made their first stop at Bear Grass, in what is now Louisville. From what he could learn the most desirable location for an emigrant lay across the river along the Vincennes trail, accordingly, on the 25th of December, accompanied by his two sons, John and George, Jr., they crossed the river below the falls, and started out on the old trail in search of a new home. When they reached the top of the knobs they left the trail and bore off to the northwest, until they arrived at a point on Blue river, in section 31, on lands afterwards entered by David Voyles, who lived there until he was more than ninety years old. Here they built a temporary shelter beneath a huge elm tree and with an ax, the only tool they commanded, proceeded to erect a cabin, which being completed they went back to Kentucky and brought out the rest of the family, and they were soon housed in their new home.

They had no money, but all hands went to hunting and trapping and they soon had enough coon skins and other pelts to make a load for their horse, and these they carried back to Louisville and exchanged them for cornmeal and ammunition. The boys would start out with their guns, dogs and axes and be gone several days at a time hunting the furry coon, and

taking in a bear occasionally. In one of these hunts they discovered what is now "Organ spring," so named because of the fact that as it poured out of a cave it made a noise resembling an organ. The elder Beck inspected this site for a mill seat, but it wasn't exactly to his liking. He was particularly anxious to find a good location for a mill, well knowing that a mill put in operation would not only put a stop to long trips to Louisville for breadstuff, but besides would be a paying investment.

In another hunt shortly afterwards the boys came across another cave spring in section 11, Howard township, some six miles northeast of their first location. This, when passed upon by the elder George, was pronounced ideal for the proposed mill site, and arrangements were accordingly made to move up to it. They had cleared up about ten acres of land, around the spot where the first cabin was built, which was planted to corn, but as early in the spring of 1808 as work could be started, the mill was begun. There had been an old Indian village a short distance below the mill site, at the mouth of Mill creek, and several acres of land had been cleared up by the redskins, and this, too, was planted to corn. In the rich alluvial soil of that day corn required very little cultivation.

A MUCH-NEEDED MILL.

The first work done at the mill was to put up a cabin, which was completed in March, and work was pushed on the mill as rapidly as possible. A set of buhrs was procured at Louisville and the services of a mill-wright, named Canada, were secured to assist in planning in putting the mill in operation. An overshot water wheel was made, to which the water was conveyed by means of large poplar troughs, chipped out with axes. By the time corn was hard enough to grind in the fall of 1808 the mill was finished, the first one in the county, or within a radius of thirty or forty miles.

There was then not a single settler between the Hill and Royse's Lick. There was a small settlement near where Hardinsburgh now stands. The nearest neighbor was a man named Wilcox, who had settled on Bear creek, some eight miles southeast on the Greenville road. Jacob Click was the first comer in the neighborhood who settled in section 1, in Howard township. Amos Wright came in 1809 and settled at a spring a short distance east of the Hill. He was one of the earliest preachers of the Independent Baptists, but would never preach a funeral sermon, saying that he "preached

to the living, not to the dead." Jacob Cauble, also from North Carolina, settled one mile east of Becks.

In the summer of 1810 there were quite a number of new settlers located in the immediate vicinity of the new mill. Thomas Green was a preacher in the Church of Christ of this vicinity in the early days. He also operated a distillery in connection with his water mill—a striking combination of pursuits, but not considered incongruous in his day. A wag of the neighborhood, by the name of Absalom Charles, composed the following stanza concerning him:

"Tommie Green,
The purtiest man I ever seen,
He is a miller, and a stiller,
A soul saver, and a sinner skinner."

A school house was erected in the fall of 1811. In 1812 the Indians became troublesome and two forts were built, one on the hill south of the mill, the other on the point just east of the mill. Militia companies were organized in every settlement in the country where enough men could be collected together. John Beck, the eldest son of George Beck, commanded a company at Beck's Hill. Captain Bussy had another at Greenville and William Pitts another about Royse's Lick. These were the first to be organized in the county, up to 1811. Two men were selected from each company to range over the country west and northwest, on the lookout for war-like or thieving bands of Indians, and in case any were discovered to carry word to the settlements. They traveled in pairs, and ranged from the mouth of the Muscatatuck river to "Hindustan," a sort of fort at the falls or shoals down on White river.

SCOUTING FOR INDIANS.

George Beck, Jr., and a man named Patterson were selected to represent the Beck's Hill company, and they put in the whole summer of 1812 ranging over the country. For this service they received nothing, until by an act of Congress, in 1850, they were allowed a land warrant for one hundred and sixty acres, almost forty years after they had put in their time in the service of their country. While ranging in the spring of 1813 near Guthrie creek, in what is now Lawrence county, the scouts came across signs of Indians, whom they rightly judged were on the war-path. Indians

all through the southern part of the state seemed to be determined to exterminate the whites along the frontiers that year, and it was only by vigilant watching that more serious troubles were avoided. Two better men than Beck and Patterson could not have been selected for scouting over the country, as they were good in woodcraft, never got lost, and were the equal of the red man in every way. They ascertained that the band was not a very large one, so they concluded to follow their trail. They did not travel far down Guthrie creek till they heard guns firing at a cabin where a man by the name of Flinn lived. The Indians beat a hasty retreat as soon as they discovered Beck and Patterson, but they had shot young Flinn in the left breast, the ball coming out just beside the backbone. His father they carried away prisoner, whom they kept till the following August, when he managed to escape. A silk handkerchief was pulled through the wound young Flinn had received, to clean it out, as was the custom in those days, but he lived but a few hours.

The settlement was soon in arms, and headed by the two scouts, were soon in pursuit of the savages, but they were never overtaken. The township of Flinn, in Lawrence county, was named for this unfortunate settler. Some time later four big braves came to the settlement about Becks, and professed great friendship for their "white brothers." They were given plenty to eat and were loaded up with meal at the mill. They left very suddenly in the night, each one taking a fine horse. Among these was a mare that George Beck, Sr., prized very highly. A half dozen men lost no time in taking up their trail, it not being a very difficult matter to keep track of the horses. The Indians were overtaken about ten miles north of the Muscatatuck river. The Indians saw that it was useless to make any resistance to their captors, and began to plead innocence of any theft, insisting that the horses had followed them without any fault of theirs. One Indian, in order to make a strong and clear case of it, declared that his horse was the "sweetheart" of Beck's mare. The horses were recovered and the thieving savages were allowed to go their way without punishment.

As late as 1812 there were some little bands of Delaware Indians that still tented up Mill creek, a few miles above Beck's mill. Two of them were "medicine men," and they used roots and herbs as well as Indian psychology in the healing of ills. In the summer of 1811 a man named Nugent was kicked by a horse and seemed to be badly injured internally, and beside had his jawbone broken. Dr. Simeon Lamb, of Royse's Lick, was called. It happened that the two Indian doctors were at the Hill when

Doctor Lamb came. They looked on with stolid indifference while Lamb made an examination of his patient. After a diagnosis of the case, Lamb pronounced the injury fatal and said Nugent would die before morning, and that it was no use to give him treatment or unnecessary pain. After Lamb had left, one of the Indians, clad in his leggings, beaded moccasins, and blanket, turned to Beck and asked: "Is that your big medicine?" Upon being informed that it was, the Indian continued: "And he says white man die before sun up." An affirmative answer was given, when the Indian asked: "Why did not big medicine man set bone?" and the reply was, that it would be of no use as he would die anyway. The Indian then said: "White man not die. When sun up, top of trees; Indian come; Indian can fix him; will not fix him till white man say he die." An effort was made to get the Indian to treat him then, by using entreaties and offering presents, but he stubbornly refused to touch Nugent until the time expired when Lamb said he would be dead. Shortly after sunrise, the following morning, the two Indians were on hand and Nugent still lived. They set his jaw-bone and bandaged it up, and then applied their medicaments to the injured parts of his body, and in a few days had the man up and on the road to speedy recovery.

INDIAN MEDICINE-MEN.

About that same time Major Beck took the flux, and was so bad that a doctor was brought out from Louisville to attend him; but Beck made no improvement and after he had suffered eighteen days the doctor gave him up to die and returned to Louisville. The old Indian had been watching the case but said nothing until after the doctor had gone, when he went to Beck's cabin and inquired about his "white brother," and after eliciting the facts in the case, he straightened himself up and remarked: "Very poor big medicine man no cure Beck; Indian cure soon." He went directly to the woods and shortly returned with a lot of roots and bark and a double handful of blackberries. He made Beck eat the berries, and dosed him with his root tea, and it was but a few days till the patient was up and around, singing the praises of his redskin healer. The old major would always say this was the only good Indian he ever knew.

In the fall of 1811 a couple of Indians, father and son, came to the Hill, and inquired for Major Beck, who then lived in the fort up on the hill. The old Indian had a piece of paper which he showed Beck, in which some inquiry was made about a horse that had belonged to the Indian, and

which the old fellow pretended had been stolen from him by the settlers. The writing had been done by some white man, but the paper did not say who. Beck read it over carefully, and told the Indian he knew nothing of his horse; neither had any of the settlers seen it when inquiry was made. The Indian became angry and retorted to Major Beck, "Maybe lie." A man named Pluster stood by and said with a big oath, "Major, why don't you knock the redskin down?" Beck said they'd better let the old fellow go on his way without any serious trouble. The Indians then left for a few days, but returned. Beck was killing hogs at the time and the two Indians stood around looking on. After a while George, Jr., missed his knife and told his "daddy," and he said to the old Indian, "Your boy has got my boy's knife." The young redskin denied it. Presently all parties went into the fort except young George and the Indian boy. Beck accused him again of having his knife, and the Indian again denied it. Beck knew the boy had it and was determined that he should not get away with it, so he sprang upon the young Indian and they had quite a scramble for a time, but Beck floored him, jerked off his belt and leggings and found his knife, then giving him a few kicks told him to be gone at once, and never show his face again on the Hill. The boy gathered up his things as quickly as possible, and calling his father, they both left the country for good.

There was a white man named McCullough who was a preacher among the Indians, had a squaw for a wife, and was a chief, as he was always at the Indian councils and a speaker and prominent man among them. He often accompanied George Beck, Jr., on his scouts and hunts, and married Beck to his wife in 1814. He was last heard of among the Ox tribe in Gibson township when they left the country.

EARLY-DAY SPORT.

George Beck, Jr. (he also had a son George), was a powerful man. He was over six feet and straight as an arrow. In his latter days his beard reached down to his waist and was as white as snow. He was the leading hunter in the county, and whenever anyone found a bear in a cave Beck was sent for to get him out. He could tell more bear stories than anybody, and this always interested his hearers. Some of his exploits in hunting will be given. In 1808, when the mill was to be raised at the Hill, some meat had to be provided for the workmen, most of whom were to come from about Royse's Lick. So Major Beck took George and went back west to kill a buck. When about three miles out they found a large tree that had blown

over and they got on this to reconnoiter. They soon discovered two deer a few hundred yards away, one big buck playing around in the hazel brush. The Major told George to remain in the tree top and he would make a circuit around and probably start them towards his hiding place, and if they came that way to make a sure shot on the big fellow. Presently the boy heard the report of his father's gun and saw the deer jump up high in the air and then make right for the tree where George was. As he came on at full speed, snorting and shaking his tail, George knew he was wounded. George took good aim, but his gun "flashed in the pan," and failed to go off, when the deer saw him and turned in another direction. The Major got in another shot, but the deer would not fall. They tracked him some distance by the blood, but did not come up with him. Young George wanted to go home and get the dogs, but the Major insisted that they would soon find him, and sure enough they did, in a big bunch of grass, mortally wounded. The deer could go no farther, and was soon finished. They then had meat and to spare for the mill raising. The buck had enormous horns having eight points on them.

George and John Beck, the two boys, started out coon hunting one night, and the dogs treed something in a huge poplar tree, too big to cut down. The tree was hollow and showed signs of bear. They set to work to smoke out whatever there was. They had a big pack of dogs along that kept up a terrible barking. Shortly after the fire was started they heard a rumbling and snorting inside, and in a few minutes a bear crawled out on a large limb. Now, a bear does not come down a tree gradually, but lets all holds go when in a hurry and tumbles down. John concluded to take a shot at the bear in the dark, and blazing away he took him through the fore leg, when down came Bruin. The dogs rushed in upon him. John took the ax and went in, too; so it wasn't long till they had the bear killed, as they thought. How to get him home was the next problem. The horses at that time ran at large on the range, one being belled. They heard the bell in the distance, and went for a horse to carry the bear home. As they were working and trying to get the bear on the horse's back, the old fellow gave a groan and a death kick, when the boys went one way and the horse another. The only thing then was to carry him home, a distance of some four miles, which took them most of the night. But there was an abundance of meat and oil in the house for a couple of weeks. Bear's oil was then saved up for cooking purposes and to burn in their lamps.

In the fall of 1808 the Beck boys started out on a hunt, and when down on section 25, the dogs ran something into a cave. They were not prepared with lights so as to enter the cave at the time, concluding if it was a bear's den he would keep. They were sure it was either bear or wolves that inhabited the cavern. The boys heard of the Indians capturing some bear down the river, so on Christmas day they started out, and their dogs again ran something into the cave, but they could not be induced to enter it. The boys concluded to go in and see what could be found. On all hunting trips they carried a tinder box equipped with the usual supply of flints, steel, punk or scorched linen. With torch lighted and guns cocked they went in. As they turned at a short angle they discovered the bear lying in his waller. John took the first shot while George held the light. It was not a dead shot, for the bear shuffled ahead of them and curled up in a close corner, where the boys were afraid to enter. They could still see him and another bullet put an end to the bear. With forked sticks twisted into his fur they succeeded in dragging him out of his den, and when he was dressed he weighed over four hundred pounds.

AN INTERESTING FOOT RACE.

In the summer of 1856 George Beck was in Salem talking over old times with Levi Wright, both being about sixty-five years old. Wright was boasting about still being much of a man, and finally challenged Beck to a foot race from the public square down to the railroad station. Beck agreed to run, and each was to go "barefoot." The bet was a dollar, and the parties were to take any part of the street or sidewalk they liked. Judges were selected and stationed at both starting and ending points of race. Bob McKinney was to act as starter and stakeholder. All being in readiness the hat was dropped and away they went. Wright was quickest and took the lead and started down the east side of the street, while Beck took the center of the street. As Wright got opposite a blacksmith shop that stood about half way down the street he struck some sharp cinders that caused him to slacken his gait, and while he was trying to avoid the cinders he stumbled and fell. Before he could straighten himself out again Beck had taken the lead with his loping gait, which he kept up steadily and won out by ten feet, and got the stake, which was soon spent and the old fellows made merry and put in the rest of the day talking over old times anew.

GAMES AT THE OLD MILL.

Beck's Hill was a great sporting place in early days. People came there from all parts of the country to get bread stuff. They came from parts as far north as Gosport with their grist to grind. Often they would have to wait two or three days for their "turn," and to amuse themselves horse racing, gander pulling, foot races and shooting matches were indulged in. There was always a shooting match arranged for Saturdays, and good marksmen would come in regularly to test their skill. A few who were crack shots were barred from participating in these matches, otherwise the average fellow stood no show and would not "chip in" to buy the turkeys or fatted calf. A strong effort was made to have the county seat located at the Hill, but the commissioners, after viewing the site, concluded the land was too rough and too far from the center of the county. Beck always said the reason they chose the site in the forks of Brock creek and Royse's fork was on account of the many springs of good water that were then all along the banks of the two streams.

In the summer of 1809 a saw-mill was put in operation in Howard township, the first one to be started in the county. The first grist-mill was a log structure fifteen feet square. In the summer of 1825 a frame building, twenty by thirty feet, took the place of the old log building, and in 1864 a commodious, two-story frame was built. In 1827 a lean-to was built and a carding machine was put in operation. When the two-story mill was built the carding machinery was placed in the second story. This mill is still in good condition and is now operated by Merrit Beck.

Mrs. Minnie Mitchell now operates a general store at Beck's Mill.

CHAPTER XXVII.

MADISON TOWNSHIP.

The first settlement in what is now Washington county was made in Madison township about one mile north of Hardingsburg, in 1803, by Thomas Hopper, who had emigrated from North Carolina. Hopper possessed considerable property for that early day and entered in this and other counties about ten thousand acres of land. Arriving at the Ohio Falls he struck out on the Vincennes trail and finding lands that exactly suited his fancy settled on his new home. He was soon followed by others, and from 1808 to 1815 the country was settled up rapidly. At the latter date probably two-thirds of the land in the township had been entered and settled upon, and they soon were prosperous with good schools, mills and churches.

Alexander Ralston, an Irishman and a storekeeper, settled on the Gen. James A. Cravens farm. Aaron Hardin was an early settler and Sampson Patton came in 1812. Jacob and Henry Trunkle came in 1813, also John Astot and Paul Kester. Robert McIntire, who was at one time a member of the Legislature, settled on section 15. In 1811 David McKinney entered a quarter section upon which the northeast part of Livonia now lies. Jesse Ferguson, Borland Brown and Elias Williams also took up lands adjoining McKinneys, and these tracts include all of Livonia. Other settlers who came in prior to 1816 were John Wible, James McPheeters, Daniel Westfall, Abraham Rife (who lived in what was known as the "Poplar Cabin" and kept a store), Adam Wible, Alexander McPheeters, David Colglazier, Alexander McKinney, Shadrack White, Samuel Wible and William McGill.

In the vicinity of Sinking spring, besides those already mentioned, were Joel Redus, James L. Archer, William Young and Absalom Sargent. The latter built a horse mill in 1815, which he operated for a number of years. He first tried to operate a water mill at the spring, but could not make it run successfully. Up to the date when railroads were first built across the country a constant stream of travel, emigrants for the far West, poured through this part of the county.

In 1811 David McKinney came to Madison township from Kentucky. He brought with him a large six-horse wagon and a drove of hogs and

cattle. Alexander, Jr., drove the wagon while Alexander, Sr., and David McKinney drove the hogs. McKinney's two daughters, Polly and Elizabeth, drove the cattle. The men with the hogs pushed on ahead. Hogs in those days could travel as fast as most any other kind of stock. As they neared their future home darkness overtook them and they prepared the camp to have it ready when the rest came up. On reaching the forks of the road near where Livonia now is, they had taken the wrong trail, and did not discover their mistake until too late to turn back that night, so they camped where they were with the hogs. The girls with the cattle were some distance ahead of the wagon, and on reaching the forks of the road were at a loss to know which to take, and resolved to wait for the wagon, but the wagon became crippled in some way and could not proceed. So the girls were compelled to go without supper or fire, and scraped up a pile of leaves for a bed, where they remained till next morning, sleeping very little on account of the racket kept up by wolves and panthers, for they knew not how soon they might be devoured by those ferocious beasts. The men with the hogs rested easy, thinking the girls were with the wagon, and those with the wagon thought they were with the men.

Among the early industries was a horse mill erected by Daniel Sherwood on what was later known as the William Crane farm. The flour was bolted by hand. Aaron Hardin, Sr., carried on a cheese factory on the Crane farm as early as 1835. He found a ready market for his output at the Ohio Falls. Near Hardin's farm Alexander Ralston built a horse mill and distillery about 1818. He also kept storé. Joseph Ash operated a distillery between 1820 and 1830. A Regular Baptist church was organized at Sinking spring in 1815 by Reverend Pope.

On May 14, 1814, Cynthia Ann, the youngest child of David McKinney, died, and this child was the first person to be buried at the cemetery now known as the Trimble graveyard, which has become so noted by reason of its containing the remains of so many representatives of the numerous families that lived and died in the surrounding country.

The line between Vernon and Madison township for a long time ran through the town of Livonia, which was inconvenient in many ways, so enough land to embrace the entire town was taken from Vernon and added to Madison township.

TOWN OF LIVONIA.

Livonia, the only town in Madison township, was laid out on February 25, 1810, by James and David McKinney, originally comprising sixty-three

lots. Thirty more lots were added on August 31, 1835, by James McPheeters, John McKinney, L. H. Smith, A. R. Orchard, J. C. Wible and J. C. McPhetters. Previous to the laying out of the town there had already been built four log dwelling houses and a store erected by James McKinney, in 1815. This store was a log building and the stock of goods was small, but of a general character suitable to the times.

After the town was mapped out the first house erected was a double-room two-story log tavern, by John Scott. A shed room in the rear served for both kitchen and dining hall. Scott operated a store in one of the front rooms. McPharen & Young began the merchandising business in 1821, and in 1826 built and opened up a new store and up to 1829 carried on an extensive business, when they sold out to John B. Shryer. Among the subsequent merchants were John Wright, Andrew Orchard, George McPheeters, Frazier & McPheeters, Asa McKinney, Andrew McPheeters, Leonard H. Smith, McCoy Brothers, William M. Greenshade, W. B. Knox, James McCoy, Leander Hopper, Jeremiah McColough and others. A tread-mill did the first grinding, built by Daniel Sherwood, about 1836. In 1840 the Sherwood Brothers built a steam saw- and grist-mill, on the old mill site. After changing hands a number of times the mill burned in 1853. John and Isaac Martin soon after put up a saw-mill on the same lot, afterward selling to McCoy & Warren. Some years later Samuel and Claude Banks put up another grist-mill.

Livonia is situated very near the Orange county boundary, twenty miles east of the famous French Lick and West Baden springs, the world-famous resort. It has many old buildings and these show a most wonderful building skill of the carpenters at the period they were erected. The farming land around this village is of the best and is noted all over southern Indiana. The principal field crops are corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, cow peas, and alfalfa has been introduced with much success by quite a number of the farmers. Also gardening has been carried on successfully with a number who have a limited number of acres of land, and the only thing that prevents this occupation from becoming more extended is the great distance to the city market. As to fruits, many farmers are fast setting out a great variety of the best varieties of trees and in a few years what is now the poorest land on the farm will be a large-paying investment.

Livonia has an excellent school building, two churches, one flouring-mill, three stores, one restaurant, two blacksmith shops, one barber shop and one exchange building. These are all flourishing business enterprises. The

roads are nearly all rock roads leading into Livonia and show that the people are always awake to better the advantages of the town. The names of the merchants at Livonia in 1915 are Stone & Summers, Dallas Daugherty, J. P. Tarr and the restaurant man is W. F. Bowles. Drs. E. C. Mead and W. S. Workman are practicing physicians.

The following have served as postmaster at Livonia: Mr. McPheeters, Colonel McPheeters, Dr. Jack McPheeters, Mr. Holmes, John Banks, Amanda H. Martin, G. W. T. Gardner, Dumpsley L. Hutchison, Anna Z. Coulter, W. O. Hackney, Charles M. Redus.

The Livonia Flouring Mills have been owned by Mr. McPheeters, Nathaniel Kimbell, Riley McCoy, J. D. Sims, George King, Bowles & Warren, Boss Wible, Mr. Banks, Charles King, George King, Sam Patton, Sr., Frazier & McPheeters, Nolan Armstrong, H. H. Phillips, Arnold & Clements, Tarr & Coulter. Dallas Daugherty is the present owner.

SCHOOLS IN MADISON TOWNSHIP.

In Madison township, in the long ago, Livonia was noted for its educational facilities. The early emigrants were mostly from the East where they had enjoyed the very best educational advantages. They realized what a good education meant and spared no available means to spread information among their children. Livonia possessed a classical school almost a century ago, or planted the seeds of one which brought forth fruit, and made the people of today a well-read people.

In 1818 Rev. William W. Martin became pastor of the Presbyterian church at Livonia. On his settlement there the educational conditions of the community were not up to his standard, consequently he promptly undertook the work of establishing a good classical school. Speedily his laudable efforts were crowned with success. A commodious house of hewn logs was erected and many young men and women from this and other counties entered his school. The training they received prepared them for greater success in life and increased their ability to assist their fellows.

The pupils of this school, not satisfied with the less imposing name "academy," following the example of the pupils of a "lang syne" Pennsylvania school, called Mr. Martin's venture "The Log College." It prospered for many years, and its benefits upon the community may be seen to this day.

Outside of Livonia there were good schools in almost every settlement or community. Men teachers were usually employed in winter, while women

teachers conducted summer schools, especially for the little ones who were not able to trudge long distances through mud, snow and sleet in winter.

Providence church was among the earliest of the township, and was located in the southwestern part. Its name was given it on account of an incident which is related as follows by old settlers; By the willing labors of the early settlers the building was completed after the usual method of the pioneers, and upon its completion a large flock of wild turkeys alighted near it, and the somewhat scanty stores of food of the builders were thus replenished in an unexpected way. Considering this a special dispensation of Providence, the church was so named in recognition of this bounty.

The Baptist and Presbyterian churches now have good buildings and prosperous congregations at Livonia.

REMINISCENCES OF PIONEER DAYS.

In the year 1874 George S. Trabue was in his eighty-first year and one of the few remaining old settlers in Madison township. His story of the early settlement of that part of the county was as follows: "I was born in Virginia in 1793. My father emigrated to Kentucky in 1804. Fortunately we always resided in neighborhoods where there were schools and from the time I was seven years old until I was seventeen was sent to school every winter. I began teaching at seventeen in Kentucky and having laid by enough money to enter a little farm, came across to Indiana and entered a quarter section in 1816. I made up a school the same fall and taught where Livonia is now located. I boarded with Col. James McKinney, who kept a little store near by. The next summer I found employment in a store owned by A. Rolston, a Scotchman, who owned what was afterwards known as "Scotland Farm," the home of Gen. James A. Cravens. This was the east half of section 34. In the winter of 1818 I went back to Kentucky, returning the following spring. I built a primitive cabin on the land I had entered and continued for a few years to teach school in winter and farm in summer.

"In those days we were compelled to practice the very strictest economy to get on in the world. I stocked my own plows, made horse collars out of corn husks, made hames out of crooked white oak saplings taken from near the ground where it was tough and used traces of home-made rope. Our dining-table was made out of a slab plank, with holes bored in each corner into which sticks were driven for legs. This served our purpose for several years until my wife made cloth enough and to spare, which she exchanged

with a neighboring cabinet-maker for a breakfast table. We did our own butchering, tanned all the leather we used and made all our shoes on home-made lasts with shoe pegs made by hand. An ax, a saw, hammer and a few augers were the main tools we had to do our carpenter and cabinet work with. Our wheat was cut with the sickle, threshed out with flail or treaded out with horses and then hauled to Clarksville or Louisville and sold for thirty-seven and a half cents per bushel. Hogs were usually driven to the nearest point on the Ohio river, which was Leavenworth, where they brought two dollars a hundred. They were weighed one at a time then on the old-fashioned steelyard, which was not always correct and oftentimes we were badly cheated.

"It was the custom to have whisky in harvest time, at corn-shuckings, log-rollings, house- and barn-raising, sales and weddings. At a sale in the neighborhood I prevailed upon the administrator to abandon the practice of using whisky, and he agreed to try it. The auctioneer offered some small articles to begin with, but there were no bidders. Usually it was the custom when offering an article for sale to say, 'a dram for the first bidder,' or 'a treat for the highest bidder,' and this kept things going lively. A consultation was held and the conclusion was reached that the whisky had better be secured; after which the property went like hot cakes.

"When I came to the state there were plenty of bear and deer. In the winter of 1816-17 a large bear foraged around in our immediate settlement. A deep snow having fallen a party of seven or eight was made up to track old Bruin to his hole and capture him if possible. The track was readily found and the trail was followed up until we reached the mouth of a cave in a hillside about a mile and a quarter from where I now live. The trees around the mouth of the cave still bore the marks of the Indian's tomahawk. With torches prepared and guns in hand we all entered the den. The entrance to the cave was quite low and we went some distance before we could stand erect. It was probably the first time any white man had ever entered the cavern. We picked up a number of hickory clubs about two feet in length, which had no doubt been used by Indians in their attacks upon ferocious animals. We searched for quite a while before the bear was found, ensconced in his wallow in a small hole on one side of the cave. His head and shoulders were hidden behind a bank of clay, which we proceeded to dig away so as to get a fair shot at his head, not caring to risk a shot that might not prove instantly fatal. One man would dig while the rest stood guard and manipulated the torches.

"While huddled together thus promiscuously one of the guns was accidentally discharged, making a deafening report in the cave and causing a general panic. One of the party cried out that he was shot and rushed for the mouth of the cave. The rest followed as fast as they could go, inquiring where he had been shot. He felt on the back of his head for a bullet hole, but luckily found none, only some singed hair and a scalp slightly powder burnt. After the scare was over some of the party ventured back again but the bear was nowhere to be found, having retreated to more secure quarters. A short time after this the same bear was tracked to another cave not far distant where he was smoked out and killed. About the same time a neighbor found two cubs in a cave. They came out almost every day to play. Cutting a long forked pole the man stood above the mouth of the cave and as they ventured forth the fork was jabbed over their necks which pinned them to the ground. One was sold and the other was domesticated. It was quite common to see pet bears around the settlements in those days."

Trabue lived to be nearly ninety years old, one of the last connecting links between the days of early settlement of the county and the progressiveness of the latter part of the nineteenth century.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

POSEY TOWNSHIP.

The old Vincennes and Ohio Falls trail passed through Posey township, and it was along this trail the first white men located within the present borders of the county. Thomas Hopper settled a short distance north of Hardinsburg in 1803. He was probably the only white man living between the Ohio river and Vincennes. He had no neighbors but Indians and managed to keep on good terms with them. Thomas Polson was the first settler in the township, locating near where the old town of Fredericksburg was mapped out. He came in 1805, when he, Hopper and Spurgeon, up near the salt lick, east of Salem, were probably the only ones living within the present borders of the county. Polson's cabin was only a short distance from the trail, and he was kept from getting lonesome by occasional bands of Indians, soldiers and adventurers who passed over the trail, bound either for the Falls or Ft. Vincennes.

Martin Royse and his sons, John, William and Martin, came early in the spring of 1806 and took up land where Fredericksburg now stands. This was a very inviting spot, as the lands were fertile, there were lots of fine springs round about, and hunting and fishing were all that could be desired. Elijah Harriman and John Butler came into the neighborhood in 1808 and Benjamin King a year later. John Butler settled on East Blue river, about four miles above Fredericksburg. The Catlins settled just below Butler, in November, 1808, and Benjamin King came into the neighborhood the following spring.

In the summer of 1809 some one started a fire in the barrens, which swept the country. An Indian came to Polson and tried to tell him that "bad men set the woods afire," but he could not understand what the Indian was relating and thought he was giving them a warning of an Indian attack. The neighbors round gathered at Catlins and barricaded the house as best they could. Later on some one saw the Indian who could understand him, and learned there was no imminent danger of attack, and all parties returned to their homes. They built a fort at Catlins in 1812.

A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

Jacob Doan, a Revolutionary soldier, located on Honey creek in 1809, where a squatter had opened up a few acres of land the previous year and left it. He was the first permanent settler on that creek. Jacob and Abram Colglazier settled in 1810, and James McGrew in 1811. Isaac Loftin came early in the spring of 1810, settling near the forks of the river. Aaron Rollins settled south of Hardinsburg in 1815; Jacob Horner came in 1816 and paid a man named Linthecum twenty-five dollars for his claim and started a tavern. Quite a number of travelers stopped with him, and when the pike was completed he moved up to it. Peter McMikel, Thomas Bentley and Evans Hinton were among the early settlers at Fredericksburg. McMikel was a shoemaker and went from house to house plying his trade, as was the custom of the day. E. C. Hunter came in 1816 and settled a half mile below McPheeters' mill. Jacob Harris and William Cathcart settled a few miles down the river from the trail. Antony Denner was an early settler, and was so tall that they said of him that he could wade the Ohio without wetting his shot pouch.

Samuel Catlin was twelve years old when his father came to the township. He lived to be over eighty years old and at his death was the oldest settler in the county and loved to relate early reminiscences. He said he had seen and counted over forty head of deer in a single drove. He would rather kill bear than deer. He used to hunt with Beck. Turkeys and squirrels would eat up their corn. Upon one occasion a huge old gobbler put his head in the rail pen where the crack was large and kept slipping it along after the corn until he got it fast where the crack was small. He was an easy prey for Catlin. There were a few Indian villages, from six to ten wigwams each, at a few points along the river when first settlers came in.

EARLY INDUSTRIES.

John McPheeters built the first water-mill in the township in 1813, on Mutton fork of Blue river, a mile and a quarter east of Fredericksburg. It remained in the McPheeters family for three-quarters of a century and was operated and sustained a good patronage all the while. A few years later Elijah Harriman built a mill a little lower down the river, which was run several years. John Royse put up a grist-mill on Blue river, a couple of miles below Fredericksburg, in 1814. It was twice burned and rebuilt and

did a good business for those days. About 1832 Samuel Hogan had a mill which he ran for several years, a short distance below the town. It changed hands several times and went into disuse. Benjamin Radcliff had a water-mill and distillery on Horey creek, in section 14, which was operated until about 1835.

Peter Peyton also had a distillery and water-mill near Hardinsburg, and Nicholas Smith had a distillery at the Mitchell spring. It was a large distillery for that day, three stills being operated. James Ferguson had a distillery in operation in 1820, and several years after, at Fredericksburg, an abundance of corn was grown on the bottom lands to supply it, and being on a much-frequented trail he did a thriving business. William Lofton operated one on the Salem fork of Blue river some distance above the town. Edwin C. Hunter owned one near McPheeters' mill between 1820 and 1830. John McPheeters also had one at his mill, which he sold to Jacob Horner, who moved it to his place. He kept a tavern and made whisky to supply his guests. William Lofton owned a tan-yard where his distillery was, operating both from the same spring. Joseph Harris did a good business with one in old Fredericksburg. It was in operation as early as 1816.

The New Albany and Vincennes turnpike was projected about 1835 and completed through the township in 1838-39. This made both Hardinsburg and Fredericksburg good business centers, and farmers could cart their surplus products to a ready market at the Falls. It usually took four days to make the trip and dispose of their load. That section of country was noted for its "quarter horses." Horse racing was indulged in most every Saturday, and considerable money exchanged hands on the results. A quarter mile straight track was graded on Alvin Grove's farm, afterwards owned by N. H. Cadle. Enthusiastic horsemen for fifty miles round would get together at this track and stake considerable money on their favorites. Upon one occasion a sportsman from Kentucky came out to replenish his purse by putting his thoroughbred against some of the "backwoods scrubs," but before he got away he left over a thousand dollars with the local horsemen.

POSEY TOWNSHIP SCHOOLS.

The early settlers all claimed that the first school taught in Washington county was in a cabin between McPheeters' mill and William Rice's, built and abandoned by John Scott. They claimed this school was taught by Nicholas Coster in the winter of 1808-9, but the best evidence obtainable fixes the date of this school in the winter of 1809-10, the same winter that a

school was first taught by Barnes, two and one-half miles northeast of Salem. It has been generally conceded that the school near Salem was the first one in the county, but it is safe to say that there were two "first schools" in the county in the winter of 1809-10.

The intelligence and progressiveness of those who inhabited the township from the very earliest times up to the present is evidence that good schools were early inaugurated and supported by earnest patrons. The roll of teachers is long, and not a few made their mark. Some of them left behind specimens of penmanship which will be preserved, no doubt, for years to come. Now and then a neat pen drawing, that has been preserved between the leaves of an old family Bible, may still be found, the execution of which could be hardly excelled, if equaled, by any penman of the present day.

Among the more prominent instructors of the township, from the very earliest down to those of later years, were George Trabue, Simon Gresham, Thomas Andrews, Maggie Sweney, Rebecca Bringle, Nim Hudson, Levi Pennington, Joseph Cromer, James W. Adams, Benjamin Cravens, Henry Gregory, John B. Cromer, James G. May, John A. Beck, E. B. Caress, A. A. Cravens, Samuel H. Mitchell and R. B. Mitchell. A few of the last named are still living. George Trabue is said to have taught the first school in the vicinity of Hardinsburg, about a mile south of the town in a double log house, one room being used for school, the other by the Methodist people. The next school in that part of the township was taught in a cabin that stood for many years on the old Mitchell farm.

The first school in Hardinsburg was taught by William Cheever in 1840. The house was of the improved log pattern, with glass windows, but the seats or benches were made of slabs and no backs to them. The following year school was taught by J. B. Cheever in what was afterward the Hoffman home. In subsequent years schools were held in the Methodist church and in the Cravens school house. In 1851 the citizens of the town, by private subscription, raised funds to build a commodious school building. Good teachers were employed for several years and the school was well patronized from the surrounding country. Excellent results attended the labors of E. B. Caress and S. H. Mitchell, the latter an attorney at Salem. Many pupils made commendable advancement in what are now termed high school branches.

During the winters of 1880-81 a series of literary and scientific lectures were delivered by professional men from adjoining towns. They proved to be very entertaining and instructive to the people of the town as well as

pupils. Good schools have always been the rule in Fredericksburg. The very best teachers obtainable were employed and some successful normal schools were held. The township is now provided with comfortable buildings and equipments, and the school districts are so arranged that all patrons can be accommodated without inconvenience.

TWO GOOD TOWNS.

There are two good business towns in Posey township. Fredericksburg was surveyed and fifty-nine lots platted out September 10, 1815. William Lowe, then county surveyor, did the work under the direction of Frederick Royse, who owned the land and in whose honor it was named. This was Old Fredericksburg, located a half mile north of the present town. Owing to repeated overflows of the river and the location of the pike farther down the stream, John Horner caused to be laid off fifty-one lots along the turn-pike on the south side of the river and in the northern part of section 16.

At one time there were twenty families living in the old town, but it was soon abandoned after the new town was started. Catlin & Geiger kept the first store in the old town. Warren Luce and Jeremiah Roland came next, then Bradley and Skinner. James McClung and John T. Ferguson were also early merchants. McClung built the first brick building, which in those days was a sight worth going some distance to see, and he was the first postmaster. Dr. William A. Bowles was the first resident physician, and after him came Dr. Alexander McPheeters.

To distinguish the new town from the old it was called "Bridgeport" for a time, taking the name from a toll bridge which was built by act of the state Legislature on petition of the residents of the town. Jacob Horner was the first postmaster of the new town, taking the office about 1840. Among the first merchants were John and William Horner, Alexander McPheeters and James Gasaway. Among subsequent merchants the names of Morgan & Bright, John Briggs, William Andrews, Ira Boyd, Peter G. Sensney, Jefferson King, Martin Cromer, Charles Mitton, John Voyles, Robert Gibson and Rhodes & Stout.

On March 26, 1850, the town was incorporated, with A. C. Hargus, P. G. Sensney and W. K. Andrews, trustees; W. A. Bowles, clerk, and John Warren, marshal. At present general stores are operated by W. H. Trotter, I. C. Arnold and Fred T. Allen; L. F. Gresham is a dealer in implements and vehicles; S. S. Ray has a drug store; Thomas Trinkle, a restaurant; Henry Criswell, blacksmith shop; Ernest Stevens is an undertaker; A. R.

Rolle conducts a hotel; and the *Blue River Gazette* is a weekly newspaper published by John G. Martin.

In January, 1838, Aaron Hardin laid off the town of Hardinsburg, naming it for himself. The original plat consisted of thirty-six lots in section 3. John Ellis added twenty-two lots in 1851. On March 24, 1849, the town was incorporated, with A. H. Cheever, president; James Alexander, clerk, and J. C. Boyden, treasurer. It was incorporated under the state's statute of 1833.

The first store was opened by Aaron Hardin in 1835, before the town was started. A few years later James McIntosh built a store. James King and Wesley Polson were in the mercantile business for a term of years. Michael Swartz opened up a stock of goods about the time the turnpike was completed, and James Kirkwood, Isaac Wellman and W. J. Lapping have also been in business in the place. Dr. Charles Ellis was a prominent and successful physician of the town for many years and had a fine home. Major J. A. Cravens built a steam saw- and grist-mill about 1860, which has been operated by a number of persons, latterly by A. A. Cravens, the present owner.

Hardinsburg is the center of a good farming district and is quite a commercial center. It supports a bank, with George Harvey, president, and Richard McKinley, cashier. There is a good flouring-mill, with A. A. Cravens, president. General merchants are M. M. Harvey and P. H. Cravens Company; grocer, W. J. Lapping; restaurant, George Akers; undertaker, F. C. McIntosh; stock dealers, James McIntosh and J. F. Hallowell. The town has three churches—Methodist, Baptist and Christian. The physicians are Jesse Bentz and F. A. May.

THE OLD PLANK ROAD.

In 1834 the state entered upon the work of building a plank road from New Albany to Vincennes, but on account of the tremendous cost and lack of funds the project was abandoned after reaching Paoli, in 1839. In 1851 the state turned the road over to a stock company. Stock books were opened and fifty thousand dollars was subscribed to the fund. The commissioners in this company from Washington county were Charles Ellis, James A. Cravens and James Alexander. Every eight miles a toll gate was erected. Toll rates were twelve cents for every four-wheeled vehicle drawn by one animal, each additional animal, four cents; two-wheeled vehicle drawn by one animal, eight cents, and four cents for each additional animal; for

each horse or mule over six months old, led or driven, three cents; cattle, two cents; sheep and hogs, one-half cent. No tolls were exacted from persons going to or from religious gatherings, elections, musters or funerals.

W. C. DePauw was the first president of the company and held the position till his death. Posey and Madison townships purchased their portions of the road a few years ago and it was thrown open to the public. A wooden bridge, with one span one hundred and twenty feet long, was built across Blue river at Fredericksburg in 1838. The stone for the abutments and timbers for the bridge were procured nearby. It was a wonderful bridge for the times and saw continuous service for over seventy-five years, being recently replaced by a concrete structure.

CHAPTER XXIX.

JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

The topography of Jackson township is generally rolling. There are some bottom lands in the northwestern portion, which is traversed by Blue river. The Dutch creek and Bear creek valleys are both rich and very productive. In the southeastern portion of the township there are extensive sand banks. At one time they were worked extensively by W. C. DePauw, furnishing all the sand for his immense glass works at New Albany. The discovery of gas at Alexandria and the subsequent removal of the factories from New Albany was a death blow to the industry, and the banks were abandoned. With the falls of the Ohio harnessed and a railroad to tap the banks, the industry may be resumed at some future day.

There are a number of caves in the township, the Redfield cave in the western part of the township, in section 7, being the largest. It has never been explored very far, owing to the immense volume of water that constantly flows from it. A cave on the farm of William Marshall, two miles south of Martinsburg, connects Washington and Floyd counties by tunnel. It can be traversed its entire length, which is about a quarter of a mile. There are other small caves in the township, and owing to the fact that there are numerous sink holes scattered everywhere, this township may awaken some time to find itself situated over one of the wonders of the world.

There are many fossil rocks found in different parts of the township, but as Spurgeon Hill outclasses them so far, they are not noticed. Many flints, arrowheads and stone weapons have been found in different parts of the township, showing that it was inhabited by a prehistoric race.

Fruits of all kinds grow abundantly and there is scarcely any of the soil that will not produce nearly any kind of fruits or cereals if properly managed.

The township was originally covered with immense forest trees, which, if they were standing today, would make an independent fortune for their owners. One by one the huge monarchs have fallen until the timber value of the lands is very small.

EARLY SETTLEMENT.

An occasional mound of clay and stone, which may have served as a fireplace in a rude cabin of some hunter or trapper, is the only indication of Jackson township being inhabited prior to 1807, excepting, of course, evidences of the mound builders, which are quite numerous.

In 1807 Henry Wyman, a hardy German, came with his family from North Carolina and settled in section 4, of what is now Jackson township. It was an ideal place for a settler, being near Blue river, at the mouth of Dutch creek. The land was rich, and fish and game abundant. No Indian savages were there to molest him; and so, being pleased with his new-found home, Henry Wyman lived and prospered. In the year following, 1808, Leonard Karnes, also a North Carolinian, came and settled in section 2, near the present town of Martinsburg. In the same year Ephraim Goss settled in section 1; Charles and Samuel Busey in section 10; John Green in section 12, and Aaron Wilcox in section 14. Daniel Bush came about 1810 and settled in section 2. In 1814 John, Lewis, Abner and James Martin, all brothers, came from Kentucky and settled in what is now the vicinity of Martinsburg. Steven Elrod came about the same time and settled near Henry Wyman, in section 4.

Between 1814 and 1819, Robert Strain settled on Blue river in section 5; John Hiestand and Jacob Urmey near Martinsburg in section 1; Philip Stucker in section 15; Mr. Brown in section 6, and Daniel Grimes near Martinsburg in section 12. Probably several others unknown settled prior to 1820.

No forts were ever built by these early settlers, for none were needed. The only dangers they encountered were from the wild animals, and these were of rare occurrence.

Bear and deer were frequently killed by the first settlers. Down among the knobs they were most numerous. Wild turkey were here as late as 1835. As Mrs. Leonard Carnes was returning home from a visit to a neighbor, in the spring of 1811, she saw six bear cubs crossing her path only about a quarter of a mile from her house. The old ones were not in sight, so she gathered them up in her apron and ran home as fast as she could, keeping strict watch to see that she was not pursued by the mother bear. The cubs were fed and kept till they were large enough to eat; one of them was made a pet till it was three years old. It was a playfellow for the children, but upon one occasion it became angry by rough usage and bit

one of them on the arm, lacerating it terribly, which made it necessary for bruin to be killed and divided around among the neighbors.

As Joel Martin was going to school one morning, when he was about eight years of age, there came across a field four deer closely pursued by a pack of dogs. Three of the deer jumped the fence and got away, but the fourth failed to get over with the rest and was caught by the dogs and schoolboys. The teacher skinned it and that evening each scholar was given a piece of venison to carry home. In winter time turkey could nearly always be found in the corn fields where they would come for feed. Pheasants and quail were quite numerous also, but they were considered too small to waste ammunition on when there was better to be had without much effort.

MORGAN'S RAID.

Probably the most exciting event in the history of Jackson township was the Confederate raid. Gen. John Morgan and his men passed through the township on the Corydon and Salem road and camped in section 4. They did little damage, however, except the theft of an occasional horse, and the raid of a wheat field. They were tired and were making their way toward Salem, where they expected better plunder.

Some of the braver citizens of the township went to Palmyra expecting to stop the intrepid rebel at that place. It is a matter of history, however, that he did not stop, and it has always been supposed that when these brave citizens saw him coming they concluded he had the right of way. The passing of General Morgan through the township gave it a little military history, of which it may boast.

CHURCH HISTORY.

Probably the first church organization in the township was that of the United Brethren, though the exact date cannot be learned. It was prior to 1820, however, and Rev. John Hiestand, who came from Ohio and was a nephew of Bishop Hiestand, one of the earliest bishops of this denomination, was the moving spirit in the organization. Meetings were held in the residences or barns of the few members until 1854, when a large brick structure was erected just outside the town of Martinsburg. The membership increased until it is now about sixty. In 1887 the brick building was torn down, and the present large frame structure erected on its site. This church is in a sound condition and has a powerful influence for good in the community, having a membership at present of sixty-two.

The Christian church, or Church of Christ, was organized here on the first Saturday of November, 1821, with eleven members. A log meeting house was soon afterward erected just outside the town of Martinsburg, near the present cemetery. This was used a few years, and was succeeded by a frame structure near it. In 1872, the church having grown phenomenally, the old building was torn down and the present large structure erected, which has served as their meeting house continuously since. This church is in a flourishing condition and has at present about one hundred and fifty members.

On April 10, 1824, the Presbyterians organized a church at "Bethlehem" in section 14. The first meetings were held at the residence of John Martin, but later on in the same year a log meeting house was erected, which stood until 1879, when it was torn down and the present frame structure erected. At one time this church was in a flourishing condition, but during the past twenty years nearly all of the members have either died or moved away, and meetings have been discontinued. Most of those who were left have now placed their membership with the United Brethren at Martinsburg.

In 1870 the Methodists organized and built a church in section 2 known as "Wyman's Chapel." Like Bethlehem, it flourished for a season and then died out. Meetings have been discontinued and the little chapel went into decay.

The Christians have another organized church at "South Liberty" in section 8. It was organized in 1842, and its first meetings were held in the Harrison school house. The first church building was erected in 1843 or 1844, and was burned in 1889. It was rebuilt in 1890, and at present has about seventy members, making in all more than two hundred communicants of this denomination in this township.

In the extreme eastern end of the township the German Methodists have a large church building, erected in 1874. By far the greater portion of the members are citizens of Clark county. The church building is the largest and finest of any in the township. There are about one hundred members and the church is very strong.

SCHOOLS IN JACKSON TOWNSHIP.

The first school house built in the township was situated on what is now lot No. 1 in the town of Martinsburg. The date of building cannot be learned but it must have been at a very early date, probably as early as

1812. It was a typical pioneer school house, made of logs and having a huge fireplace that nearly reached across one end of the building. The seats were made of split logs, and had no backs at all. John Martin was the first teacher and he taught regularly for many years. This rude school house was used until about 1835, after which the old log Baptist meeting house was used. This served until 1847, when a two-room brick building was erected just outside the town limits. In 1871 the present large two-story school building was erected and has been used continuously since.

In 1840 a log school house was built on the present site of South Liberty meeting house in the western end of the township, in section 8. It was called the "Harrison" school house, because built during the Harrison presidential campaign. It was used only a short time. Since that time houses have been built in sections 3, 5, 15 and 17, range 4 east; and sections 6 and 7, range 5 east, making in all seven schools in the township, employing eight teachers. Very little effort has ever been made to establish a high school in the township, though it has been suggested several times.

Of the teachers employed since the organization of schools, perhaps the two best known and best liked—and, more's the pity, best hated—were John Martin, the first teacher, and Roland May, who taught almost continuously from 1855 to 1885. Mr. Martin was a brother to Dr. Abner Martin, the founder of the town of Martinsburg, and was said to be an excellent teacher. More is known of Mr. May. He was a brother to the late Prof. James G. May, one of the state's most noted educators, and like him, was a born teacher. He was stern in the school room, yet he had the gentlest of natures, and if the students would strive at all they would escape his stern discipline. Other well-known teachers of the township have been: Enoch Martin, James Bishop, Martin Crim, Jesse Crim, Dandridge Overton, B. F. Overton, Gertrude May, W. A. Denny, A. B. Frantz and Ada May.

EARLY INDUSTRIES.

Charles and Samuel Busey each had a distillery on Bear creek, in section 10, Isaac Wilcox in section 14 and Joseph Bush in section 1. There were several others built to distill apple and peach brandy. The only store outside the village of Martinsburg was owned by Washington Sterrit, in section 1. Aaron Wilcox had a water mill on his farm in section 14 in operation prior to 1819. John Smith also operated one at the same time in section 4. John Martin built a grist-mill on Bear creek in section 9 or

10, probably about 1815. Fred Phillips owned a horse mill about two miles northeast of Martinsburg prior to 1819. Moses Martin at a later date conducted one at Martinsburg. It was run until about 1836. John Loughmiller built a horse mill south of Martinsburg in 1835. It was in section 14 and operated several years.

In 1820 Charles Wayman built a water grist-mill on Licking branch. The water was supplied from a large cave and it was perhaps the largest and best equipped mill of all the earlier efforts. Mr. Wayman soon afterward sold it to Sydney Redfield and it has always borne the name of the "Redfield" mill. In 1853 Mr. Redfield sold it to Milton Martin and Henry Miller, Sr., who changed it to a steam mill and operated it until about 1875, when it was permanently abandoned.

Cooper shops in those days were too numerous to mention. Excellent barrels were made, for which a good price was received. Modern machinery reduced the price of barrels to such a low figure, that all of the shops have long since ceased to exist. Probably the last to go was that run by Christopher Miller, one mile east of Martinsburg. It was in operation until about 1885. Jacob Bixler built a linseed oil mill at Martinsburg in 1835, which he operated by horse power, manufacturing about one barrel per week. A tan yard was started about the same time by a Mr. Snodgrass. It was situated on lot No. 50.

Emanuel Block was the first merchant in the township. He built a log cabin on the corner of lot No. 42, in the town of Martinsburg, the same year the town was founded—1818. It was a very small affair, but probably as large as the custom, which included scarcely more than a score of families scattered over a large territory. The country, however, was now filling up fast and it was but a short time until Block had competition.

Lewis Garret opened a store just across Main street on lot No. 43, about 1820. In 1825, John George Alexander Hontz opened up a general stock of goods on lot No. 30. Of the earlier merchants, his name is the most familiar to the present generation. He was known as "Mecken Hons" and was a typical old pioneer Dutchman. "Dutch Creek" was probably named for him, though others claim the first settler, Henry Wyman, gave it its name. Hontz was a familiar character, however, in the history of the town, and his expression "My wife she bees a hell of a set" has outlived him almost three quarters of a century. Many humorous stories are told of him and likely most of them were true. He was a preacher as well as a merchant, and doubtless the above expression was only his version of the wise

man Solomon's words: "A continual dropping of water on a rainy day and a contemptuous woman are alike."

The above three merchants were the real pioneers in the profession. A long line of merchants followed them. In the two decades from 1830 to 1850 the following merchants did business in Martinsburg: Jacob Bixler, on lot 34; Mr. Mills, on lot 59; Martin Foster, on lot 35; Lane & Martin, on lot 49; Joseph Loughmiller, on lot 43. From 1850 to 1870: Brewer & Cravens, on lot 49; Peter J. Martin, on lot 54; Silas Wyman, on lot 19; Lewis Wyman, on lot 25; Martin & Huff, on lot 43; William H. H. Phillips, on lot 54; William Rice, on lot 49. A few of these merchants did business a little later than 1870, but only a few years. From 1870 to the present time, with the exception of the above named and the present business men, only two merchants have done business here. They were G. M. D. Roberts on lot No. 54, and A. J. Brock on lot No. 49, in Martinsburg.

For many years William A. Ferguson conducted a wagon-maker's shop on lot No. 35. He was a fine workman and many old wagons of his manufacture may yet be seen, though he retired from business about 1886.

J. R. Martin, a son of the founder of the town, conducted a cabinet-maker's shop on lot No. 70, during the greater part of his life, and there is scarcely a family in the community which does not possess some nice old piece of furniture of his manufacture. Age compelled him to retire from active business in 1895. Since then, no shops of this character have been in general operation.

MARTINSBURG.

Martinsburg was founded by Dr. Abner Martin, September 18, 1818, and comprised originally eighty lots in section 12, of Jackson township. According to the records only two other towns in the county are older—Salem and Fredericksburg. In an issue of the *Tocsin* published at Salem August 18, 1818, there was an advertisement for the sale of lots in Martinsburg to be held October 15, 1818, and in closing the notice this catchy doggerel appeared:

"Good people keep an open eye,
Consider land will never die;
And if you buy a lot for you,
I don't expect you'll ever rue."

Jacob Bixler added thirty-two lots on the east side on September 22, 1837. This is the only addition ever made. Martinsburg is right in the heart of a fine agricultural region and all it lacks is a railroad to make it one of the thriving towns of the county. As it is, a very good business is done by the merchants and miller but it cannot improve without modern transportation.

Outside of Martinsburg there is very little doing except what is done by the tillers of the soil. John Coleman owns and conducts a blacksmith shop two miles west of Martinsburg in section 10. Phillip Fisher conducts a small store two miles east of town in section 7, range 5 east. At the present time in the town of Martinsburg there are four stores, a flour-mill, a blacksmith shop and a creamery. E. H. Martin has been in the mercantile business here for more than forty years. His eldest son, William Martin, is manager of the business. The store is situated on lot No. 43. William Martin also manages the clothing establishment of his brother, C. C. Martin, which is situated on lot No. 39.

W. A. Denny conducts a general merchandise store on lot No. 54. and is also postmaster and manager of the Hoosier Telephone Exchange.

C. E. Williams conducts a confectionery establishment on lot No. 47. He also has a barber shop in connection. The blacksmith shop is owned by John Karnes and is conducted by his son-in-law, A. M. Hiestand. The creamery is a growing industry here, and is a source of profit to the farmers. It is owned by D. H. Ewing's Sons, of Louisville. Steve Elrod is the manager.

Albert Karnes owns and operates the large flouring, feed, saw and planing mill. The capacity of this mill is: Flour, per day, twenty-five barrels; feed, two hundred bushels; lumber, two thousand five hundred feet. This mill structure was erected in 1840 by Wright & Walker. It has undergone many changes since, both in ownership and design. Dr. J. C. Bright is a dentist.

CHAPTER XXX.

HISTORY OF SALEM.

Salem was founded in those early days when no one dreamed of railroads, telegraphs, telephones, street cars, electric lights or automobiles. The whole of Indiana territory was still a howling wilderness, overrun with savages and wild beasts. On December 21, 1813, the Legislature passed an act appointing commissioners to form a new county out of parts of Harrison and Clarke, and locate the county seat in same. The commissioners named were Joseph Paddox, Peter McIntosh and Ignatius Abel, all of Harrison county, and Marston G. Clarke and Joseph Bartholomew, of Clarke county.

In the month of February, 1814, the commissioners met at the house of William Lindley, who then resided on the south side of the creek, where Salem now stands. They spent more than a week's time viewing the several sites offered and selected two spots for the new town, one at Royse's Lick and the other in the forks of Blue river and Brock's creek. The influence of the Lindleys in favor of the final location had much to do in making up the final decision and one hundred and seventy-four acres were purchased of Benjamin Brewer and William Lindley for the site of the new county seat, the deeds for this purpose being made to John DePauw, agent, on March 1 and 22, 1814.

The Lindleys came from Salem, North Carolina, and again they used their influence to have the town named for their native place, which was done. A short time after the town was located and named the Legislature appointed Gen. John DePauw agent to lay out, advertise and sell the town lots. Tradition has it that the streets and lots were located and measured with a grape-vine chain and if such was the case the work done therewith was astonishingly correct. DePauw's chief assistants in the work were Levi Wright and Thomas Pitts. On April 4, 1814, the work was completed and the plat was drafted and filed. The sale of lots was duly advertised and the first recorded sale was of lots 41, 47, 48 and 50, on May 27, 1814, to Zachariah Nixon, the second sale being on June 20, lots 49 and 92 to Joseph Nixon. In September following more lots were sold and from the proceeds of these sales the county buildings were erected.

The original plat contained one hundred and forty-two lots with Main street eighty feet wide, High street sixty-six, Water street sixty, Market street eighty, Hackberry, Mulberry, Walnut, Poplar and Cherry streets sixty feet each, and Small street thirty-three feet. On November 19, 1814, DePauw's second addition was made, consisting of forty-four lots, twenty-four west of Brock creek, five of which were north of Market street. By this addition Mill street was added, sixty feet wide. On November 14, 1815, DePauw's third addition was platted, consisting of twenty-five lots west of Brock creek and streets running north and south as follow: Posey, Harrison and Shelby, each sixty feet wide. The fourth addition was made by Zachariah Nixon, November 16, 1816, consisting of twenty lots, all north of Hackberry and west of High street.

Newby's addition was made on August 20, 1819, consisting of ten lots on the east side of Salem, eight north of Walnut street. Hay's first addition was made on September 11, 1837, consisting of fifteen lots and one street, Locust, forty feet wide. September 21, 1838, Hay's second addition of thirty lots was added. January 5, 1843, the eighth addition to the town was made by Roger Martin, consisting of three lots on east Market street. King's addition of twenty-one lots was made on March 7, 1851, and King street named. On December 4, 1883, the board of commissioners platted seven lots and on the following day twenty-five lots more.

Later additions are as follow: J. F. Persise, April 6, 1887; D. M. Alspaugh, June 7, 1887; McMahan, et al., May 23, 1887; Robert Morris, April 22, 1889; Hattie D. Manley, March 23, 1896; R. C. Morris, first, February 4, 1907; Wakefield, October 10, 1907; Monroe Carter, January 1, 1912; L. C. Carter, March 4, 1912; Otto Frick, January 1, 1912; Charles Hinds, May 6, 1912; Casper Rhett's, first subdivision, November 3, 1913; R. C. Morris, second addition, November 23, 1911. James L. Tucker, September 19, 1910. Streets which have been added by recent additions are Morris, Houston Bristol, Mitchell, Spurgeon, Canble and Berkey.

CLEARING THE TOWNSITE.

When Salem was located the only spot under cultivation was about three acres north of Market street and west of Posey, where Benjamin Brewer had a cabin and where there was a fort, which stood in what is now Walnut street. Trees from two to six feet in diameter, covered with grape vines, some over six inches in diameter, were standing thickly all over the town, while an almost impenetrable undergrowth of pawpaws, leatherwood,

spicewood and dogwood covered the ground and made it very difficult to plat the town. In clearing up lots an order from the town agent prohibited any one from cutting down and felling trees across any street, unless the same was immediately removed.

Immediately after the first sale of lots everybody got busy. The sound of the woodman's ax reverberated up and down the valley; cabins and rough shelters for man and beast sprang up all around. Newcomers dropped in daily and selected spots for new homes. Dr. Simeon Lamb completed and occupied the first house in the town, about the middle of April, 1814. It stood on lot 83 and was little more than a pole pen, with a door cut out and no windows nor chimney. Cooking was done by the chunk fire outside. Other houses sprang up rapidly, cabins in which to open up stores as well as residences, every one looking out for something to do to earn a livelihood. Marston G. Clarke finished the first two-story log house in the town on south Main street, in which the first courts were held and hotel opened. Colonel Dawalt built the first hotel and presided at its board as first "mine host."

In 1815 Jonathan Lyon erected the first frame building on the west side of the square and opened up the second store. Lamb & Mendenhall had a few months before started the pioneer mercantile establishment in the town on lot 85 on the east side of High street. Store shelves were made of clapboards. Joseph Reyman built a cabin ten by twelve feet on the northwest corner of Main and Poplar streets and opened the first physician's office. The first brick building was put up by Judge Harrison, a one-story house on lot 11, northwest corner of the public square. It remained standing until 1875.

The first trustees of the town were John DePauw, James Ferguson and Thomas Beesly. Among their first acts was an order to clear off the south end of Main street and the contract for this work was awarded to Marston G. Clarke and James Ferguson. On December 23, 1814, it was ordered that contracts be let to the lowest bidder for the opening of High, Water and Mill streets. On January 2, 1815, a new board of town trustees was elected, as follow: Jesse Rowland, Marston G. Clarke, James Ferguson, Olly Scott and Thomas Beesly. This new board let contracts to Ferguson and Hoggatt to clear off Market street and one to DePauw and Beesly to clear Main street from the center of the public square to the north end of same. William Rowland and John Cooch took contract to clear off Market street from the center of the public square to west end thereof. Contracts

provided that all timber be cut, cleared off and burned that did not exceed eighteen inches in diameter and that all fallen timber be removed and no stumps be left more than one foot high

An ordinance prohibited the firing of guns, running of horses and the falling of timber in the streets and creeks of the town. In addition to the names of merchants above mentioned, the following persons operated general stores in Salem at an early date: Gen. John DePauw, Jonathan Lyon, Christopher Harrison, S. and Z. Leavenworth, Newcomb & Crane, Hess & Grayson, Booth, Jarvis & Newby, Coffin & Holland, James Wiley, Nathan Kimball and Malott & McPheeters. The latter did a very extensive business, selling most everything and buying everything the farmers had to dispose of. They sent much of the farm products they collected to the Ohio Falls by teams and then loaded flatboats for the southern markets. In this way five and six boatloads of produce were shipped south every spring. Flatboating was kept up until 1849, when Salem got her railroad.

A LOSING PROPOSITION.

About 1830 several of the leading business men of the town conceived the idea that a manufacturing and trading company, conducted on a large scale, would be profitable to all parties concerned and accordingly the Washington County Trading and Manufacturing Company was organized, and Henry G. Young was chosen superintendent. An immense stock of goods was purchased and a huge flour-mill was built on the creek at the foot of High street. The concern did a vast amount of business and the mill was operated steadily day and night. Wheat was then bought for fifty cents per bushel. Boatloads of flour and feed were sent south and it seemed for a couple of years that the proprietors of the business were getting rich, but reverses came and debts soon amounted to more than the assets came to—in fact, stockholders lost every cent they had put into the company, several parties losing all they had. It was a check for a time to the general prosperity of the town, which took several years to set right again.

About the same time the whole country was overrun with what was known as "wild cat banks," and Salem had one of them known as the "Salem Savings Institution." It was correctly named in one way, as it was said that it "saved" all that was ever left with it. It was situated on the east side of South Main street, a few doors from the square. These institutions were accommodating, in a way. If they hadn't any money on hand to meet a check they would make it, by issuing script and no man ever pre-

sented a check at one of these institutions and went away empty handed. When the final day of reckoning came everyone who held any bank scrip was a loser, as it was worthless. The failure of the Salem Savings Bank bankrupted a lot of people and financially injured many more.

MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISES.

During the summer of 1814, William Lindley erected a horse mill on lot 37, to grind corn. It was liberally patronized and it became necessary to enlarge it and a carding machine was added—the first in the county. Stephen Coffin, a couple of years later, erected a horse-power carding mill on lot 46. In 1825 the Forsey Brothers erected a cotton factory on Mill street, the pioneer factory of the town. It was propelled by the tread wheel for a number of years. Three years before they had started a potash factory, but it was not a success and was abandoned. It was located on the west side of Brock creek, on the hillside just below the Market street bridge. A long shed was built with a slanting floor and upon this were set twelve large hogsheads into which ashes was dumped from wagons. Water was run into them from a spring that ran out the side of the hill. The lye thus secured was put into large kettles and boiled down till potash was produced. Everybody burned wood in fireplaces and the ashes found a market at this factory. The potash was sent to the Ohio Falls and was shipped to New Orleans and abroad, but the price received for the output was not sufficiently remunerative to justify the operation of the plant.

In 1830 the second cotton factory was erected on East Market street, where Asa Elliott now lives, by Campbell, Booth & Morris. It was operated by steam. It only ran a few years when the machinery was taken out and the house was used for a time as a Lutheran church and Masonic lodge, and still later on as a school house. In 1833 Daniel Knight and Edmund Newby started a cotton factory on North Main street. They manufactured cotton yarn for weaving jeans, blankets and coverlids. This burned in 1838. The Nixons operated a stump grist-mill on North Main street from 1821 till 1833, when they built the first steam mill in the town on lot 136. This mill stood for a number of years and was last operated by Gayer Knight. For many years it was the only mill in the town, but it was closed up for good about 1875.

The first steam engine put up in Salem was in an oil-mill built by Woodbridge Parker in 1832. This mill stood on the north side of West Market street just east of the bridge. It had a set of buhrs for grinding corn.

Flax was largely cultivated in those early days both for seed and fibre. Flax cloth was highly prized for clothing, sheets and towels, while linseed oil was among the most profitable productions. Henry G. Young operated this mill for several years, after which Thomas Combs owned and operated the plant up to 1850, when the supply of flaxseed was no longer sufficient to keep it running.

Zachariah Nixon built and operated a water-mill on Brock creek, about forty rods above where Mulberry street bridge now stands. The water was conducted to this mill by a millrace on the west side of the creek, extending up to the dam that was built near the section line, or northern limits of the town. The largest treadwheel and mill ever built in the town stood just north of where the railroad now runs and about a hundred yards east of High street. It was owned by William Lindley and John E. Clark. The treadwheel was over fifty feet across and it took sixteen head of cattle to operate it. It was built for a saw-mill exclusively, but an effort was made to use it in brick making, but this proved a failure. A few houses in town were built of these pressed brick, but they proved to be soft and crumbly and of little worth.

Some time in the thirties James Lynn started a "fulling" mill on the south side of lot 135. It was first run by water. The dam was about an eighth of a mile up the creek from which the water was carried in a wooden flume. When this gave way a tread power with oxen was used. About 1854 Allen & Manley started a woolen-mill on the north side of Walnut, near Mill street. They also made cotton yarns for wraps in hand looms. The cotton came from the South. Wool was also carded into rolls three feet long, suitable for easy manipulation by the old spinning wheel. Bundles of these rolls were pinned in sheets with thorns and taken from the mill to the house by the thrifty dame, often on horseback. In the factory the product of the rural homes were "fulled" and put in shape for the then commanding styles as well as for long wear, fullled cloth being much more durable than that which was made up right from the loom.

In 1867 L. W. Sinclair purchased this old plant on lot 135, fronting on Mulberry street. He built the largest woolen-mill at that time in southern Indiana. It was one hundred feet in length, sixty in width and three stories and a half high. Several additions to the plant were made from time to time. From one hundred to one hundred and fifty persons found steady employment at these mills. The entire plant, with the exception of the engine room, was destroyed by fire on December 5, 1883.

In 1855, David B. Platt, Absalom Martin and John Gordon purchased

lots 20, 30, 121 and 122 and started the manufacture of wagons and buggies on a large scale. The wheel department was two and a half stories high. The smith shop contained nine forges. There were shops for making gears and bodies, for painting and trimming work and storage rooms. From fifty to one hundred men were employed. They also manufactured hubs, spokes and felloes and shipped them to all parts of the country. They were turning out about one thousand jobs annually when the entire plant was consumed by fire, February 21, 1859. There was no insurance and a loss of over thirty thousand dollars was sustained. The property then went into the hands of C. W. Mobley, who made wagons and buggies for a number of years and operated a foundry on Water street in the rear of the wagon shops. The business was closed out about 1872.

John F. Keyes carried on a chair manufactory at an early day. Occasionally an old hickory rush-bottom chair of his make is still to be seen.

The Paynters had a flour- and saw-mill on the south side of West Market street, which was built by Forsey Brothers in 1830, and burned about 1870.

The Star roller mill on Water street was operated for many years by Henry Munkelt, and after his death was sold to the Salem Farmers' Milling Company, of which Thomas T. Morris is now president and active manager.

The Salem Milling Company began business on South Water street in 1900, and built a large elevator near the depot in 1908. Elvis Stout is president of this company and Charles Hammersmith is manager of the mill.

Berkey Brothers & Klerner operated a furniture factory on East Market street, beginning business in 1878. The factory was later sold to Henry Klerner who continued the business until about 1887.

The Union Spoke and Bending Company established a mill on East Market street in 1909, which was run until 1915, but is not now in operation. An enameling plant was built on the railroad east of town in 1910, and did an extensive business for three years, when the plant and machinery were sold.

The Stout Furniture Company and the Stout, Mehornay, Duckwall Company are at present the leading manufacturing concerns of Salem. The former was first established in 1900, and later sold to the present company who are extensive manufacturers of chiffoniers, shipping their product to all parts of the country and employing about two hundred men. The buildings occupy the site of the old woolen-mills.

The Stout, Mehornay, Duckwall Company manufacture graphophone

cabinets and this is one of the largest establishments of the kind in this section of the state. The buildings are situated on the Monon railroad, near the East Market street bridge over Blue river.

An ice plant was placed in the large mill on South High street, in 1912, by Morris & Roberts. It was sold to Dennis Gore in 1914 and is now run by him.

OTHER SALEM BUSINESS MEN.

Among the early shoemakers who carried on the business extensively and worked a number of men were Wright Vermilya and Roger Martin. There were no ready-made shoes kept in stores then, so when a new pair was wanted the order was left with the shoemaker. Martin was a man of good education and bright intellect. He was a stump speaker of note, ran for Congress and arose from the ranks to be a colonel in the Civil War.

After Colonel Clark, early tavern keepers were William Baird, Andrew Weir, Allen McAllister, Henry Dawalt and Thomas Beasley. The latter opened a tavern as early as the fall of 1814. Lyon & Malotte built a two-story hotel in 1818 on lot 130, which was for many years a popular stopping place. Parker & Hardy operated the same for several years. Baird had a big wooden Indian squaw in front of his tavern for a sign. He had the honor upon one occasion of entertaining Henry Clay, who stopped over night on his way to Vincennes, in the fall of 1820. The Whig men and boys of the town, together with a good sprinkling of Jacksonites, formed in procession and marched around to the tavern, which stood on the corner where the jail is now located and called for Clay. "Old Hal" came forth and began his speech by remarking, "You are a set of very patriotic young gentlemen." His remarks were frequently interrupted by cheers, as he was always ready to enthuse any sort of crowd or assemblage of people.

Hotel keepers paid an annual license ranging from ten to fifteen dollars, and the county commissioners regulated their rates. For meals the charge was twenty-five cents; whisky, twelve and one-half cents per half pint; brandy, eighteen and three-fourths cents per half pint; French brandy and wine, thirty-seven and one-half cents per half pint; cider and beer, twelve and one-half cents per pint; porter, per bottle or quart, thirty-seven and one-half cents; lodging, twelve and one-half cents; oats or corn, twelve and one-half cents per half gallon; horse to hay per night, twenty-five cents. The charges all being uniform the landlord who gave the best accommodations stood the best show of securing the public patronage. They were all very polite and accommodating to their guests.

Hats were not sold in stores and orders were left with the hatter for whatever was desired, from the common rough wool up to the silk tile. John Curry had the first hat shop. Home-made hats were all the go up to about 1833 and among those who engaged in the business were Colonel Baird, J. L. Menaugh, James Duncan and Henry Mauzey. James Murphy and John Rife manufactured plug and pig-tail tobaccos and made cigars. John McMahan and Colonel Clark made brick. In May, 1824, McMahan was allowed to burn a kiln on the public square, with a provision in his permit that "he leave the ground in as good order as he found it." Bartlett Scott had the first grocery, or grog shop, in the town.

PROMINENT EARLY PEOPLE.

Noah and Levi Wright, J. L. Menaugh, John DePauw, Abe Stover, the Denneys and Logans were the leading politicians of the county for years and controlled the elections. The candidate who had the majority of these men to back him was sure to win out. Judge Parke was by common consent the first citizen of the town, not by any claims to superiority that he made, for he was plain and unassuming in his manners, but by the prestige he won by his natural ability and education. He had the largest private library in the town. He was one of General Harrison's aids at Tippecanoe, was a member of the convention that drafted the first state Constitution and Parke county was named for him. He first lived on the corner of lot 12, east side of the public square, then removed to a brick house built by Nathan Trueblood on lot 41 on North Main street, where he died.

The richest man of his day was Jonathan Lyon, as was his son Dawson of later date. They were both men of decided character, honorable and exact in all their business transactions, loved and respected by all. William H. Carter was a Virginian and having met with business reverses in his native state came to Salem to start life anew. He was county clerk from 1827 to 1838. He won the hearts of all who approached him, there being a peculiar charm in his manner upon all occasions.

One of the most advanced thinkers and noteworthy citizens of the town was John H. Farnham. Next to Judge Parke's, his was the largest library in the place. He graduated at Harvard University with Edward Everitt and was Indiana's strongest advocate for free schools and more education for the masses. His position on this question was far in advance of the day and for his public utterances along this line he was bitterly assailed and relentlessly condemned on every hand. But nothing daunted he battled

manfully for what he thought was right against all opposition. He was not a popular man but everyone acknowledged him to be a man of sterling ability. He spent his winters at the state capital, both at Corydon and Indianapolis, and there turned many an honest penny writing speeches for some of the would-be statesmen in the Legislature. It was said he wrote Governor Ray's welcome address when General LaFayette was a guest at Jeffersonville in 1825. His wife was a Miss Leonard, of Corydon, a sister of Dr. Charles Hay's wife, the mother of John Hay.

Isaac Blackford was among the early settlers and was very prominent in public affairs. He owned the lot on High street where the Church of Christ now stands and never would sell it for anything but a church lot. He finally sold it to the Catholics, who built a church there and kept it for a number of years. He was selected first clerk of the county in February, 1814. He was made a judge of the supreme court of the state, in which capacity he served for thirty-five years and issued at the same time his "Blackford Reports" of court proceedings.

Beebe Booth was a prominent business man of the town for many years, and lived just on the brow of the hill, East Market street. Here his son, Newton, was born, who emigrated to California upon arriving at his majority, where he became governor of the state and United States senator, which position he filled with marked ability. He revisited his native town in September, 1876, and was accorded quite an ovation.

Henry Dawalt ran the first licensed hotel in the town and was always at the front when any sort of new enterprise was set on foot for the up-building of the community. He spent some years flatboating down the Mississippi. Upon one occasion he went "down the river," as was the common way of speaking of a trip to New Orleans and the report came back that he had been drowned. On a dark night as Mrs. Dawalt was spinning at late bed-time, she was startled at a knock at the door, and said come in. The door opened and in stepped her husband. She was of course greatly surprised to see the one she had mourned for as lost and cried out, "The Lord, Henry, is this you? I thought sure you were drowned and dead, and here you are."

Walter Mobley came to the county when the country was being filled up and lived to be almost one hundred years old. He was probably the only man in the county who had frequently seen George Washington. When a lad his father lived between Mt. Vernon and Washington City, and he said General Washington and suite passed by their house every few days, going to and returning from the capital. He said the General would frequently

have a kind word for the children, as they perched themselves upon the fence to see the equipage pass by.

An enterprising man was David G. Campbell, who was identified with most every public enterprise of early times. He was the head of a firm that for several years operated a cotton- and woolen-mill and cloth fulling establishment on Mill street. His son, John L. Campbell, was for many years in the faculty of Wabash College, at Crawfordsville, and it was first through his suggestions that the Centennial Exhibition of 1876 was set on foot and to his untiring energy and work the great success of that magnificent exposition was largely due. He was prominent in the management of the same from start to finish.

LAWYERS OF THE OLD-TIME CIRCUIT.

The practice of law in early times included then what was known as the circuit. At one time there were seven counties in this, the third judicial circuit, and in the list of practitioners at the courts in Salem were a number of the best lawyers in the state—many of whom achieved national reputation.

Joseph G. Marshall was no doubt the greatest orator in the state in his day, at the bar or in the political field. His life was a continued success and he was honored and respected far beyond the borders of Indiana. Col. Dick Thompson, fittingly called the "silver tongued," was the living type of purest oratory. His raven black hair, his piercing eye, his attractive appearance and elegant address were the fit settings for the pearls of thought which he uttered. The evening of life he spent at his home in Terre Haute. George Dunn was noted for his fierce invective and no attorney was more dreaded by opposing counsel. Randall Crawford was the ablest lawyer of them all when it came down to arguing disputed points of law and his papers were faultless.

James Whitcomb was admitted to the Salem bar in 1824 and afterward became governor of the state and United States senator. Charles Dewey was at one time prosecuting attorney of the circuit and of him Governor Charles Wickliff, of Kentucky, who came to Salem upon one occasion to conduct the defense in a noted murder trial in which Dewey was prosecutor, said, "No man's life is safe that Dewey is prosecuting. No man of his great intellectual power and vast legal learning should fill the office he now does. In his hands the innocent man, wrongfully accused, is in very great danger of unjust conviction." Judge Otto probably has never had his

superior among the judges of the state. He it was who brought order out of chaos when he went upon the bench in this district. Joseph L. White and Thomas J. Henley were the most brilliant speakers on the stump of all those who had aspirations along political lines. A little later Cyrus L. Dunham became celebrated as a criminal lawyer, and for his exceptional power in addressing juries, and when it came to discussing political questions he did not have an equal. When it was known that any of the above celebrities were to speak at the old court house, the room was always literally packed with anxious listeners to witness the forensic battles and their results.

OTHER INDUSTRIES.

Ruth Potts operated the first bakery in Salem. Her shop was on the east side of Main street between Walnut and Mulberry streets. She was especially famous for the gingerbread she made.

The first automobile in Salem was a second-hand Ford and was owned by W. E. Robertson. The first new machine was also a Ford, bought by Dr. C. W. Murphy in February, 1908. About 1901 Ed. Boling improvised a machine out of an old spring wagon which he ran about the streets of the town before he ever saw an automobile.

A Democratic state convention was held in the court house in Salem, in 1824, being the first year of General Jackson's candidacy for the presidency. John McMahan, E. D. Logan and Townsend Cutshaw were delegates in this convention from Washington county.

The first barber in the town to open a shop and carry on a regular business was a yellow fellow named Washington Moss. He charged six and one-fourth cents for either a shave or hair cut. He operated from 1825 to 1835. The next was Sampson Christy, colored, who ran a shop from about 1840 to 1860. Henry Schlagel was the first white barber.

Mike Strepy was the first to open up a clock and watch repair shop. He also made a great number of elegant wall sweep clocks, some of which are still preserved. The cabinet work on these old clocks has stood the ravages of a century remarkably well. George Strepy, father of Mike, made the first clock in the state. This was manufactured in Charlestown, in 1815, for Peter Smith. Strepy sold a clock of his make to Colonel Geiger, of Louisville, Kentucky, in 1801. These clocks sold for seventy-five dollars in days when a dollar was difficult to earn.

A novel industry of Salem was that of John Brightman, started about 1828. He conceived the idea that there was a fortune in producing silk.

The old Presbyterian church on North High street was procured and thousands of silk worms were hatched out and started to making cocoons. He planted ten acres to mulberry trees, but before this orchard developed sufficiently to come into use the silk factory proved to be a non-paying investment. Some silk was produced and woven into cloth by William Smith, who had a weaving plant on North Main street. A number of Salem matrons for a time wore home-made silk dresses; Smith also made all sorts of home-spun blankets and double coverlids that were very beautiful and popular, and where one is found now, very valuable, and a Scotchman named Craig also conducted a weaving establishment up to 1845; his specialty being double coverlids.

INCORPORATION OF SALEM.

From the date of its founding, Salem has been incorporated a number of times. For the first ten years of its existence it seems that trustees were regularly selected to administer the affairs of the town, but no records have been preserved to show how public matters were carried on. The original trustees were John DePanw, James Ferguson and Thomas Béesly. At the election in 1815 five trustees were chosen. In 1817 the town trustees were John E. Clarke, Hugh McPheeters, John Ribble, John G. Henderson and Jonathan Lyon. In 1822 the trustees were Ridsen Charles, Ebenezer Patrick, Olle Scott, Jeremiah Rowland and William Lindley. From 1824 to 1831 there was no corporate government in the town.

By special act of the Legislature in 1826 the town was authorized to incorporate again, fixing the date of election for March, 1826, but there is no record of any election being held until January 18, 1831, when, at an election held on that day, there were thirty-one votes in favor and none against incorporation. At an election held January 24, Foster Nixon, Micajah Newby, John G. Henderson, William Baird and Gus Clark were elected trustees for one year, but this organization was kept up only two years. On March 7, 1840, upon petition, another election was ordered, and on the 24th of said month the following trustees were elected: George Atkinson, James Brice, James Banta, Elijah Newlon and Harry Ashton, making the third time the town had been incorporated. It seems that this incorporation was short lived, for again on September 13, 1853, another petition was gotten up in favor of incorporating and an election was held on the 30th of same month, and for the fourth time a new set of trustees were elected.

Then the town groped along several years without any regular form of government, until June 1, 1868, when a petition was signed by most of the

citizens of the town asking for an election to choose a board of trustees. This election was held on June 15, 1868, at which time ninety-seven votes were cast in favor of and nine against incorporating, upon which date the present form of city government was inaugurated. On July 13, 1868, the following trustees were selected: First ward, Edwin Telle; second ward, George R. Harris; third ward, W. W. Weir; fourth ward, John Mauley; fifth ward, Henry Streaker; A. J. Parker was selected treasurer; R. L. Mitchell, assessor; E. W. Menaugh, clerk, and Charles Chapman, marshal.

Of all the marshals the town has had Henry Medlock has been most efficient and his terms of office have covered a period of twenty-eight years, beginning in 1882. The present city officers are: Warder Shanks, clerk; Walter Mead, treasurer; James L. Tucker, attorney; and the council consists of Willard Medlock, George Reister, Roscoe Morris, Edward Pitts and John Spurgeon.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

After the burning of Newby's factory on North Main street, in 1836, it was decided that the town should have better fire protection, and funds were subscribed to purchase a fire engine to be operated by hand. This machine was a cast-off concern that had been laid aside by the city of New Albany and consisted of a large force pump, operated by a dozen or so men who manipulated arms that extended down from the truck on both sides of same. No water cisterns were provided, and the first fire that occurred the worthlessness of the engine was demonstrated and it was set aside.

In 1878 the town board authorized a committee, consisting of D. M. McMahan, B. T. Pace and George Hazlitt, to purchase a first-class fire engine. All sorts of fire extinguishing apparatus were tested, but the committee selected a Silsby steam engine of the most approved pattern, together with hose, reel and all necessary attachments, at a cost of \$4,500. An engine house was erected on the east side of Court square, where all sorts of fire apparatus were stored until 1891, when the present engine house, which was formerly the Methodist Episcopal church building, was purchased and equipped. A fire company was duly organized on April 23, 1878, with D. M. McMahan first chief. M. K. Chapman has been fire chief since that term.

The most destructive fire Salem ever had occurred on the morning of August 1, 1874. It consumed what was known as Lyon's block covering lots 5 and 6 on the west side of the public square. It was discovered by

William Spurgeon, who operated a meat market on South Main street, and, as was the custom at the time, was on his way to open up shop at four o'clock in the morning. When first discovered smoke was issuing from the dry-goods establishment of D. W. Peck & Company. An alarm was sounded and soon everybody in the town was upon the scene, but having no fire apparatus of any kind there was nothing to do but allow the flames to take their course, so men, women and boys went to work heroically to save, as much as possible of store contents, and much valuable property was thus rescued from the flames on the first floors, but little could be saved from the upper floors, the smoke was so dense.

The building was three stories high, and there were seven store rooms on the first floor, occupied by as many different merchants, and all were heavy losers. The court house and several buildings round about the burning block caught fire, as the wind was blowing quite hard, but being on the alert and being provided with buckets of water on the roofs of buildings, men succeeded in preventing a spread of flames, which, for a time, threatened the destruction of every building around the public square. In obedience to a telegram to New Albany, a fire engine was sent out on a special train, but it arrived too late to be of any service. The total loss to property owners was over \$100,000, the heaviest loss Salem ever sustained by a single fire.

Beginning on the south side of the block, storekeepers were as follow: Dawson Lyon, dry goods; R. L. Mitchell, clothing; H. D. Henderson, drugs; D. W. Peck, dry goods; W. J. Hauger, groceries; A. C. Stanley, harness, and S. Drom, clothing. The *Salem Democrat*, on the second floor, was entirely consumed, loss being \$3,500, and the Masons, on the third floor, sustained a loss of over \$1,000.

As soon as the safe in Peck's store could be reached it had the appearance of having been robbed, parties having money on deposit there amounting to over \$20,000. D. W. Peck was at once suspicioned as the incendiary, it having come to light that he was heavily involved and a number of times had used private funds deposited in his safe to meet debts. He remained in Salem, but a short time afterward removing to Remington, Indiana. He was indicted by the grand jury for arson and brought back to Salem for trial, but the state failed to make its case against him.

The block was rebuilt the following year in its present form, a substantial two-story building. The first building placed on these lots was a log cabin by Jonathan Lyon in 1815. In 1824 he replaced this with a two-

story brick. In 1860 Dawson Lyon erected the three-story building that was burned.

STREET IMPROVEMENTS.

The work of grading streets and laying sidewalks and making crossings on streets was inaugurated early in the season of 1882, when High street was first to receive attention. The cost of this grading was assessed against property owners in the main, the town paying for street crossings, amounting to about \$400. The next work was inaugurated on August 21, 1883, at which time the town board ordered the public square to be graded and macadamized. John Owens was contractor, for \$4,649. The work was completed in December, 1883. Other street improvements went forward gradually. In 1914 East Market street was paved with brick, at a cost of \$11,100. The public square was repaved and improved in 1913.

LIBRARY ASSOCIATIONS

As early as 1818 a library association was organized in Salem, with Jonathan Lyon, treasurer, and Jeremiah Rowland, secretary. The first court house had an extra room partitioned off in the southwest corner that was not being used at that time, and there the library was placed. Books were purchased with the funds subscribed, and many people made donations, so that some two hundred volumes were placed on the shelves. This library was kept up until about 1830, when the old books gradually disappeared, with no funds to put in new ones. In the early fifties some public benefactor donated a considerable sum of money to the state for the purpose of establishing a library in each township in the state. The books were all bound uniformly in leather, to make them as durable as possible. These libraries were turned over to the township trustees, who looked after their safe keeping and distribution. A fine was imposed upon all who took out books and did not return them as specified, or who suffered books to become damaged. In the outlying townships these libraries were constantly changing and books became scattered and lost. The library at Salem was guarded very carefully and some of these books were preserved for at least a half century.

Shortly after the organization of the Fortnightly Club in Salem, in 1900, the subject of starting a library of some sort was discussed, and steps were taken to introduce the state free circulating library, which met with liberal patronage. The next step taken by the club was to open a free

reading room, but this plan was sidetracked to inaugurate provisions for a first-class library building, and to this end Mrs. W. W. Stevens was made chairman of a soliciting committee to secure funds to carry out the scheme, and Elisha Hobbs chairman of another committee to secure a Carnegie donation. The first donation secured by the soliciting committee was twenty-five dollars from John Hay, at Washington, D. C., so it may be stated that his contribution was the foundation of the fine library building and the volumes of books that are now in circulation.

The Carnegie donation was secured upon compliance with the general rules in such case made and provided. After considering several sites for the new library building, lot 38 and part of lot 37, on the corner of Main and Mulberry streets, were purchased for the sum of \$2,400. The site thus selected is a very desirable one. On August 18, 1904, a contract was awarded to Ambrose Shrum, of Salem, to erect the building for \$13,755. Some changes were made in the original plans, which made the total cost \$13,955. Work on the building was begun on August 19, 1904. It was completed and dedicated on July 6, 1905. Total cost of structure and furnishings was \$19,000. The building now stands as a fitting memorial to the energy and perseverance of the members of Fortnightly Club, who started out to find a reading room for the young people of Salem.

SALEM BANKS.

Branch state banks were started in 1833, when Salem capitalists, failing to secure one, proceeded to organize the Salem Savings Institution, and a charter for same was obtained, but it met with a disastrous failure. In 1853 the Bank of Salem was established under the free bank law, with W. C. DePauw as its head; J. L. Menaugh was cashier. It was conducted successfully for several years, when it was moved to New Albany, the name being retained. Salem was then without a bank for several years. In August, 1874, local capital was secured to organize the National Bank of Salem, with \$60,000 capital stock. A. J. Parker was selected president and James Baynes, cashier. Dawson Lyon was the principal stockholder.

The business was conducted very successfully up to April 25, 1878, when about eleven o'clock at night the town was thrown into a sudden state of excitement, perplexity and suspense by the announcement that the bank had been robbed and that the cashier was missing. Search was instituted for the missing man, but he was nowhere to be found. The following morning a note was found by Dawson Lyon, Baynes' father-in-law, in a

bank drawer, which revealed the fact that Baynes had absconded, being financially ruined through speculating in Wall street. The books were gone through, but no one ever knew, outside the bank stockholders, what the loss footed up, as Mr. Lyon paid all claims and deposits and put the bank in good shape. In a few months it was closed down and Salem again had no bank.

On September 17, 1879, the present Bank of Salem was organized, with John A. Bowman, president, and D. M. McMahan, cashier. Shortly afterwards L. W. Sinclair purchased the controlling stock of the concern and installed James F. Persise, cashier. This bank has been in continuous operation ever since its inauguration. Its present capital stock is \$100,000, with officers as follow: Lee W. Sinclair, president; J. F. Persise, vice-president; Lee L. Persise, cashier, and J. W. Spaulding, assistant cashier. It has recently moved into elegant new quarters in the St. Clair building.

The Citizens State Bank occupies rooms on the south side of the square. Its present officers are: R. J. Wilson, president; Eli W. Menaugh, vice-president; Theodore Wilson, cashier; W. W. Shanks, assistant cashier. It has a capital stock of \$25,000, with a surplus of \$25,000.

The Farmers State Bank is the newest institution of this kind in Salem, being organized in 1909. It has a capital stock of \$40,000, and is located in the Red Men's building, southwest corner of the public square. The officers are as follow: J. T. J. Graves, president; R. C. Morris, vice-president, and M. Reyman, cashier.

NEW ALBANY AND SALEM RAILROAD.

The second railroad built in this state was the New Albany and Salem railroad. The project was started in 1846 and a charter obtained. An organization of the company was effected after considerable effort to secure the necessary capital to build the road, and James Brooks was selected president, with George Lyman, secretary. They remained with the management and assisted in operating the road for a great many years. As soon as the work on the road was begun Salem took on new life. The labor necessary to build a railroad at that time was necessarily hard and slow, as most of the grading was done with hand shovels and teams.

The ground was first broken in 1848, and by June, 1850, the work was completed as far as Providence (Borden), and cars were running to that point. The stage lines met the train, once a day, at this terminus and conveyed passengers back to Salem and interior points. The work of get-

ting up the knobs was slow, but the first train landed in Salem on January 15, 1851. It was a gala day for the town and there was a huge celebration of the event—anvil firing and speech-making. Salem remained the terminus of the road for about two years, before it was projected farther.

The first track was a primitive one. Timbers about a foot square were hewn out of white oak, of various lengths, from twenty to forty feet long, and these were laid lengthwise of the track on cross-sills every four feet. Upon these stringers bar iron, about an inch thick and two inches wide, were spiked down and upon these bars the trains ran. It was no uncommon thing for these bars to spring up at the ends and give trouble to passing cars. Some side tracks of this first pattern were in use up to 1867.

The enterprising citizens of Salem have made effort several times to get another line of railroad into the town, and a few times voted a tax and thought they had a road secured, but the projects all failed. In these automobile truck days a hard surface road to the fall cities will solve the problem of cheap freight rates and passenger transportation.

FLOODS.

Considerable loss has been sustained by property holders along the creek bottoms from heavy floods at different times. On July 11, 1889, a two-days' steady downpour of rain raised both Blue river and Brock creek out of their banks and flooded a number of houses in the lowlands and on Water street. Probably the worst flood in the history of the town occurred February 14, 1908. It rained in torrents from Thursday morning until Friday evening, when the greatest damage took place. Those who had taken note of other high stages of the creeks said the water was never so high nor so much damage done. As the downpour of rain began to cease everybody in town turned out to witness the sights and lend assistance to those who stood in need of it. Between four and five o'clock the area between the depot and the hill looking south was a vast sea of surging water and a swift current four feet in depth was rushing down the lower end of Water street, carrying all sorts of wreckage—farm implements, fencing, household goods, stock, etc.

The greatest damage was done along Brock creek, where several houses were floated off their foundations and, striking the iron bridge, carried it off of its foundation and to the bottom of the creek. The Market street bridge was moved on its piers so as to be dangerous to travel. Factories,

machine shops and saw-mills in town were badly damaged and wrecked, and thousands of feet of fine lumber were started for the Gulf of Mexico. The estimated loss was in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

CEMETERIES.

Probably the oldest cemetery in the county is the one near the spot where the old Smiley mill stood on the old Duwalt farm, east of Salem, near the location of old Sharon church. Two stones there still bear the inscriptions "W. H. H. 1814" and "John Smiley, 1814." In Salem the first interments were made on the rise south of Market street and in and alongside of Harrison street, in front of the old DePauw house, now owned by John Keyes. There were originally more than seventy graves here, but many bodies were removed to the Crown Hill cemetery, which was first laid out about 1824. Another old cemetery was on the east side of lower High street. Crown Hill cemetery was so named by the editor of the *Salem Democrat* in 1874, and at that date was rather a neglected spot, but the town board purchased a new addition to same about that time and ever since a sexton has been regularly employed to keep the grounds in order.

When the Catholics purchased the block formerly owned by Judge Blackford on High street and erected a church thereon, they started a cemetery on the east end of the lot, but nearby residents and those who had wells in the neighborhood objected seriously to a cemetery being located there, when a lot was purchased just north of Crown Hill and is known as the Catholic cemetery.

POSTMASTERS.

The first postoffice in Salem was located on the southwest corner of Main and Poplar streets in a log cabin, with two rooms fronting on Main street and one in the rear. One room was used as a trader's depot for patrons and on top of the house was a stuffed coon for a sign to indicate to the trapper where he could dispose of his pelts. The first postmaster was David Burr. Prior to his appointment all mail matter had been brought by hand from Louisville or Jeffersonville. Burr Bradley succeeded Burr, and kept the office in a log house on the west side of the public square, on lot 4.

When General Jackson became President, in 1829, John Curry was appointed postmaster, which position he held until 1840, when Harrison was elected. He kept the office in one of the first brick buildings erected in the town, on the northeast corner of the square. General Harrison appointed

Dr. Burr Bradley as Curry's successor, but when Tyler became President, upon the death of Harrison, Curry was re-appointed. Shortly afterwards Curry died and his wife, Deborah, was appointed to the place and held the office until her death. She was succeeded by John L. Menaugh, who was appointed under the administration of Andrew Johnson. He removed the office to the south side of the public square.

When General Grant became President, James B. Hicks received the appointment, and kept the office on lot 8, north of the court house, for a time and then removed it to the east side and finally, by order of the post-office department, located it on the south side. Hicks held the office from July 6, 1869, to September, 1885. When Cleveland was elected President, J. D. Alvis was made postmaster, holding the office from September, 1885, to April, 1890. During Harrison's administration, W. H. Ward was postmaster and held the office until May, 1894. During Cleveland's second administration, Charles B. Williams was appointed postmaster and held the office till June, 1898, when H. C. Hobbs took the office under the McKinley administration, and held it until July 14, 1902.

Louis Dennis had the office eight years under the Roosevelt reign, from July 15, 1902, to May 14, 1910, when S. P. Morris was appointed by Taft, holding the office until June 30, 1914. During all these later years the postoffice was kept on the south side of the public square. On June 30, 1914, Charles R. Morris was made postmaster by President Wilson and holds the office at this date, occupying commodious quarters on the northeast corner of the public square, in the St. Clair building.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

The following is a business directory of Salem in 1915: Berkey Brothers, general store; B. M. Lingle & Sons, harness; Dennis & Armstrong, hardware and confections; E. F. Boggs, clothing; J. B. Clarke, toys and queensware; Delos Godfrey, grocer; Menaugh & Chamberlain, jewelry; V. T. Reid, hardware and implements; G. W. Robinson, shoe store; W. J. Hauger, grocer; William Rudder & Company, druggist; Mason Martin, confections; H. E. Johnson, dry goods and groceries; Robertson Drug Company, druggists; Colwell & Richey, milliners; T. F. Batt & Company, dress goods and furnishings; Miss Lib Streaker, milliner; Dawalt & Etzler, undertakers; W. S. Watson, bakery; The Benua Company, clothing; Justi & Walker, clothing; H. P. McChord, manager, Cumberland Telephone Company; Alvia Gray, nursery; W. S. Persise, feed; A. Apple & Son, dress

goods and notions; H. M. Baker, groceries; Paul Weaver, decorator; Mrs. Lillian Weaver, milliner; William Leonard, meat market; J. W. Etzler, livery; Schocke & Etzler, stock dealers; Mrs. Lou Babbs, hotel; Joe Tipps, clothing; Charles McClintock, druggist; Herman Schlagel, barber; Dennie Gore, groceries and ice; J. D. Alvis, Alvis hotel; B. W. Alvis, cigars and confections; Western Union Telegraph Company; Bruce C. Frantz, druggist; O. B. Kyte, jewelry; Guy Neal, confections; James Dalton, restaurant; Henry Oliver, coal dealer; Allie Briscoe, milliner; S. B. Hobbs, stoves and tinware; Medlock & Moss, groceries; V. T. Thurman, manager, Hoosier Telephone Company; Sante Davidson, manager, opera house; Johnson & Trueblood, barbers; Ellis Bundy, shoe shop; B. L. Humbert & Company, poultry; John Colglazier, lumber; Ed Boling, machine shop; A. L. Stout, furniture; Stout Mehorney Duckwall Company, cabinets; College Grocery, confections; Brown & Smith, machinery; C. J. Seifert, shoe shop; J. E. Rhetts, dentist; R. W. Owens, monuments; Salem Motor Company, automobiles; Anderson Brothers, groceries; H. H. Routh & Son, furniture; Charles King, cleaning and pressing; Mrs. Fletcher, hotel; Harris Brothers, groceries; J. T. J. Graves & Company, implements and hardware; Elrod & Johnson, garage and automobiles; Bellows Brothers, garage; Salem Hardwood Lumber Company, lumber; Union Spoke and Bending Company, spoke factory; J. W. Lewis, publisher, *Republican Leader*; Salem Co-operative Association, machinery; J. Reyman, livery; S. Persise, manager, American Express; W. R. Alexander, produce; C. M. Crim & Son, lumber and hardware; Salem Milling Company, flour and grain; George Reister, blacksmith; Salem Farmers Milling Company, grain and flour; Hauger & Alexander, hardware and stoves; L. B. McCoskey, blacksmith; T. R. Tucker, creamery; Morris Brothers, livery; D. H. Bottorff, meat and live stock; W. J. Lee, plumbing; G. H. Hagen, plumber; C. H. Jackson, plumber; O. L. Cauble, flour and feed; Albert E. Telle, architect; Morris & Griffin, stoves and furnishings; O. O. Williams, jewelry; E. F. Jenkins, restaurant; Havens Brothers, poultry; Hendricks & Griffin, barbers; Justi & Walker, clothing; Delos Godfrey, groceries; Greene & Greene, real estate and insurance; Mobley's Gallery, photographs; Smith & Morris, publishers, *Salem Democrat*; R. J. Wilson, physician; S. H. Mitchell & Son, attorneys; O. E. Coffman, dentist; Carter & Loudon, real estate and insurance; J. L. Tucker, attorney; Farmers State Bank; Harvey Morris, attorney; W. Oliver Marks, abstracts; Citizens' State Bank; C. W. Murphy, physician; R. W. Brown, attorney; B. T. Radcliff, dentist; Frank M. Wilson, insurance; Dr. J. F.

Kelley, physician; Elliott & Huston, attorneys; Bank of Salem; Charles R. Morris, postmaster; Thomas A. Smith & Son, undertakers; Gabbert & Gabbert, insurance; W. W. Hottel, attorney; C. H. Stalker, physician; James G. Berkey, attorney; W. G. Mead, attorney; Oscar K. Hobbs, attorney; Hiram Smock, contractor; Kern Shrum, contractor; Claude B. Paynter, physician; Nicholson & Houck, cabinetmakers; Denny Brothers, painters; William Riley, painter; J. D. Clark, painter; J. H. Christie, Dream theater; Dr. J. O. Reister, veterinary; A. H. Alberding, agent, Monon railroad; Richard Land, stock dealer; Robert Colglazier, contractor; L. W. S. Stanley, contractor; Tippen & Tippen, attorneys; R. R. Tash, real estate and insurance; Fred L. Prow, attorney; H. M. Paynter, physician; Loudon, Martin & Carter, lumber; W. T. Pickleheimer, agent, Standard Oil Company; W. S. Barker, physician; William Overman, physician; N. H. Elliott, real estate; Charles Justi, cabinetmaker; King & Duncan, millinery; Thomas Masterson, attorney; W. H. Paynter, circuit judge.

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

On Saturday, October 17, 1914, the citizens of Salem held their centennial celebration. About five thousand people were out to observe the day's program, which began with an historical and industrial parade, after which followed a basket dinner, music and speaking. The music was furnished by Dryer's Band, of New Albany; the Concert and Boys' Bands, of Salem, old-time singers and select quartettes. All business houses were closed and there was a profuse display of flags and bunting to be seen everywhere.

The parade consisted of five sections, the historical one leading. In this there were a band of men on horseback dressed up like savages, ladies on floats, and wigwams and trappers. The emigrant section came next, with their canvas-covered wagons, feed boxes on wagon bodies, not forgetting the ever-present tar-bucket hanging on the rear end of the coupling pole and "yaller dog." A log cabin, with stick chimney, made an interesting float. The third section was the industrial, showing spinners and weavers at work, together with women piecing quilts, knitting socks and manufacturing clothes. The fourth section was a display on horseback, showing the habits of the forefathers and foremothers in matters of dress, many costumes in the section having been preserved more than one hundred years, and having been worn by the ancestors of parties displaying them. The last section

represented the mothers of long ago, a float made up of ladies past eighty years of age, who really dated back to the times when the country was being developed.

The various lodges of the town and business establishments all had out appropriate floats that were novel and interesting. To the club women of the town all honor was due for the entire display, they having the entire matter in charge from its inception to the close.

INCORPORATION OF SALEM.

From the date of its founding, Salem has been incorporated a number of times. For the first ten years of its existence it seems that trustees were regularly selected to administer the affairs of the town, but no records have been preserved to show how public matters were carried on. The original trustees were John DePauw, James Ferguson and Thomas Beesly. At the election in 1815 five trustees were chosen. In 1817 the town trustees were John E. Clarke, Hugh McPheeters, John Ribble, John G. Henderson and Jonathan Lyon. In 1822 the trustees were Ridsen Charles, Ebenezer Patrick, Olle Scott, Jeremiah Rowland and William Lindley. From 1824 to 1831 there was no corporate government in the town.

By special act of the Legislature in 1826 the town was authorized to incorporate again, fixing the date of election for March, 1826, but there is no record of any election being held until January 18, 1831, when, at an election held on that day, there were thirty-one votes in favor and none against incorporation. At an election held January 24, Foster Nixon, Micajah Newby, John G. Henderson, William Baird and Gus Clark were elected trustees for one year, but this organization was kept up only two years. On March 7, 1840, upon petition, another election was ordered, and on the 24th of said month the following trustees were elected: George Atkinson, James Brice, James Banta, Elijah Newlon and Harry Ashton, making the third time the town had been incorporated. It seems that this incorporation was short lived, for again on September 13, 1853, another petition was gotten up in favor of incorporating and an election was held on the 30th of same month, and for the fourth time a new set of trustees were elected.

Then the town groped along several years without any regular form of government, until June 1, 1868, when a petition was signed by most of the

CHAPTER XXXI.

SIDELIGHTS ON WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORY.

REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS.

The following soldiers of the War of the Revolution are buried in Washington county:

Benjamin Brewer, who received the original grant to the land now occupied by the town of Salem, was a colonel in the War of the Revolution, living at that time in Pennsylvania. He moved to Kentucky in 1807, and to Washington county, Indiana, in 1809 or 1810, where he died and was buried in the Cooley graveyard, south of Salem, in this county.

Charles DePauw is buried in the Crown Hill cemetery, Salem, and the following inscription is found on his vault: "Charles DePauw, born in the city of Ghent, in Europe, March 11, 1753. He left his native land for America and participated in battles for the independence of those states. He was wounded in the siege of York, of which wound he ultimately died the 31st of August, 1814, in the sixty-second year of his age. He was also a volunteer under Governor Shelby at the battle of the Thames."

John Kyte was born on October 20, 1755, in Essex county, New Jersey. He died on February 13, 1834, in Washington county, Indiana, and was buried in the Mill Creek graveyard, four miles southwest of Salem. He enlisted in the Revolutionary War as a private under Capt. Hendrick Smock, with Michael S. Taylor as his colonel. He again enlisted in June, 1777, under Capt. John Burrows, of New Jersey, with David Truman as his colonel. He was captured and carried to New York and held a prisoner for eight months by the British. He again enlisted at Chaptauk, Maryland, in April, 1781, and served nine months under Capt. John Cain, with Henry Downs, of Maryland, as his colonel. He moved to Clermont county, Ohio, near Moscow, in 1782, and married Elizabeth Carter, and there seven sons and two daughters were born. He then moved to Washington county, Indiana, near Salem, in 1815, and was married to Sallie Carnes on February 5, 1827.

Arthur Parr died on March 21, 1833, at the age of seventy-five years. He is buried in the Franklin cemetery, one mile northeast of Canton. His wife, Mary Parr, is buried by his side, having departed this life on January 3, 1837, at the age of seventy-one years. His stone bears this inscription:

"Stop, vain man, as you pass by,
As you are now, so once was I,
As I am now, so you must be—
Prepare for death, and follow me."

Jehu Reese was born in Wales, in 1740, and settled in Delaware, after ward moving to Tennessee, where he was married to Elizabeth Elsbury, his second wife, and where he lived for a number of years after serving in the Revolutionary War. He moved to Washington county, Indiana, where he died, and was buried in the Posey graveyard, in Madison township, in section 13, township 1, range 2, being the first man buried there.

James Garrison was born on July 8, 1760, and served in the War of the Revolution. He died on February 3, 1859, in Washington county, and was buried in the cemetery at Beech Grove, in section 12, township 2, range 5, in Franklin township.

Enoch Davis died in Washington county, Indiana, in March, 1837, at the age of ninety-seven years. He is buried in Crown Hill cemetery, at Salem. He served in the War of Independence.

Jesse Alvis enlisted in the Revolutionary War from Virginia, and afterward moved to Shelby county, Kentucky, coming to Washington county in February, 1816, with his son, David, and family, who located near Pekin. He died in this county and was buried at Mt. Washington, section 26, township 1, range 4, in Pierce township.

Jacob Martin is buried in the graveyard at Livonia, Indiana, where he died in 1828. He was a member of Captain Graff's Company Y, Pennsylvania troops, enlisting in Philadelphia. He was the father of Rev. W. W. Martin, a pioneer Presbyterian minister, and grandfather of Rev. W. A. P. Martin, who went to China, in 1850, as a missionary, and who was prominent as an educator and writer.

Josiah Johnson served in the Revolutionary War, died in Washington county, and is buried on the Dawson Purkheiser farm, in section 2, township 1, range 3, in Howard township.

William Wright, who is probably buried on the Harrison Denny farm, south of Salem, was a Revolutionary soldier.

Ambrose Garriott was a Revolutionary soldier, living at one time in Washington county, having six sons, three of whom moved to Kentucky, the others remaining in Washington county. He may have been buried in Kentucky, but probably died in Washington county, and was buried on the Garriott farm, near Norris, no definite record on location being obtainable.

George (or possibly Samuel) Long is buried on the Thomas Lockwood farm, three miles north of Kossuth; he was probably a Revolutionary soldier. His wife is also buried there.

Jacob Doan served in the War of the Revolution, and is buried on Honey creek. He located on Honey creek in 1809 and was the first permanent settler on that creek.

Thomas Flowers served in the Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment, and is buried near Flowers Gap, in Polk twonship.

Nathaniel Chambers settled in Jefferson township in 1811, where he lived to be over one hundred years old. He is buried at the old Monroe graveyard.

James Buckman was buried in the cemetery near the old Baptist church in Salem, but his remains were taken up by the Daughters of the American Revolution and removed to Jeffersonville.

Daniel Hole, a Revolutionary soldier, lived in the Mill Creek neighborhood with his son's family, and is buried in the Mill Creek cemetery, but the exact spot of his grave is unknown.

Daniel Bush was a Hessian, who had been employed by the British during the Revolutionary War, and decided to remain in the United States. Coming west early in the century, he located in Washington county, and was buried on the Bush farm near Martinsburg.

George Beck, Sr., who ranked as a major in the War of Independence, came from Brown county, North Carolina, with his family, locating at Bear Grass, now Louisville, in 1807, and soon after moving on to this county, where he died. The exact location of his burial place is not known.

Moses Monical was in the War of Independence, and is buried in Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

Daniel Zink settled on the farm where his son, Peter, lived for many years, two and one-half miles southwest of Salem, and is probably buried at Salem.

Richard Dukes was a Revolutionary soldier and is buried in the Little York cemetery.

Conrad Tipps is also buried in Little York cemetery. He served in the Revolutionary War.

Samuel Blunt came to the United States from Germany, served in the War of Independence, came west, and is buried in the Little York graveyard.

Captain John Vaughn is buried in the Mounts cemetery, south of Little York, in Gibson township.

Joseph Johnson, buried in the Mounts cemetery, was seen in 1851 by P. T. Munden, who has furnished the data for the Revolutionary soldiers buried in Gibson township, and at that time Johnson was in his one hundred and first year.

William R. Lusk has been reported as a Revolutionary soldier, but the facts and place of burial have not been determined.

A Revolutionary soldier by the name of Hogg is reported to be buried in Polk township, but no definite facts can be learned concerning him.

THE WAR OF 1812-15.

The militia organization in Washington county, while not actively engaged in service during the War of 1812, met at frequent intervals for muster drills, and served to create a feeling of comparative safety among the residents, and on a few occasions did actual service to the community in the pursuit of Indian raiders and horse thieves.

In 1814 John DePauw was colonel of the Ninth Militia Regiment and Thomas Denny, Samuel Huston, George French, Absalom Sargent, John Beck, Henry Dawalt, Charles Busey and John Royse were captains of the companies composing the regiment, and all members of these companies were residents of the county. Later, in 1814, Clifton Glazebrook, Jesse Roberts, William Kennedy, Jesse Durham and John Maxwell were captains, and Jesse Roberts was made major of the regiment. All citizens of the county, who were not conscientiously opposed to military service, were at one time or another considered members of this local militia, and many of the more prominent citizens became officers. Training days were held at intervals, but these days became popular rather as days of frolic and sport than as serious preparation for military duty, although none can doubt that with the character of men who composed this militia a call for active service, or any need for the defense of homes or country, would have been answered promptly by valiant service and courage unexcelled.

OLD SETTLERS' DAY.

Wednesday, September 29, 1875, was one of the marked events in the history of Washington county. It was the occasion of the first coming together of the earliest settlers of the county to recount, in old-fashioned style, the scenes and incidents of backwoods life. It was a very fortunate occasion, as ere another old settlers' meeting was held several of the first settlers in the county had been gathered to their fathers, thus making it impossible again to get from first mouth a recital of stirring events of pioneer life. The meeting was held at Hobbs' grove, long since cut down, situate one and one-half miles northeast of Salem, on the Canton road. Most of the pioneers then living in the county were present and participated in the exercises. There was no orator of the day to rehearse legendary accounts of the trials and tribulations of the first settlers in the country, the gray-haired old-timers being allowed to tell in their own way what they had experienced in carving out homes in the wilds of primeval forests and among warlike savages.

George Beck, who had located in the county in 1807 and who was then in his eighty-fourth year, was first to be put upon the platform. He mounted the platform with a firm, elastic step, without assistance, his long white hair falling down to his shoulders, and he spoke in a strong, mellow voice as he recounted some of his early recollections of primitive life. He said he crossed the Ohio river at Louisville late in the fall of 1807, with his father and brother, John. He was then a lad going on sixteen, but he felt that he was the equal of any redskin as they started back into the unbroken wilderness to locate a home. His mother and the smaller children were left in Louisville to winter. They followed the old Vincennes trail about as far as where Greenville stands, when they turned off into the forest, where there was not even the sign of a trail or a tree amiss. The third day they pitched a temporary shelter by the side of a big log made of boughs, grass and leaves, and concluded to remain there till they looked about and found a desirable location.

While they were prospecting and hunting, the Becks managed to get up a cabin made of poles. The only tool they had with them was one ax, but with it they got up a very nice pen by Christmas. This first cabin was in section 31, in Howard township, where David Voyles afterward located and lived. Early in the following spring the whole family was located in the cabin. While out hunting with his brother, John, George Beck found

the big spring, afterward called "Organ spring," and a little later came upon the "Cave spring," and at once reported the find to their father, who inspected it and decided at once to locate there permanently. During the spring and summer of 1808 a good, roomy, one-roomed cabin was erected at the Cave spring, and plans were matured for a mill. A small patch of corn was raised down in the forks of the creek on land that had been cleared up by the Indians.

There were Indians all about, but they were friendly, and settlers tried to treat them right. Beck said the boys put in most of their time hunting and trapping, while their father worked in the mill, after the cabin was made comfortable. His father went to Louisville in the fall of 1808 and got a set of mill stones, about two and one-half feet across. He traded pelts for them which the boys had gathered in from their hunting and trapping excursions. The boys would leave home and be gone sometimes a week before they would return. When out on a hunt and night came on they would camp by the side of a big log, raking the snow away and making a bed of leaves as best they could close up beside or under the log if possible. They always carried with them a tinder box, in which there was a good flint and some punk, which enabled them to kindle fires when needed to warm by or cook their meat.

After the mill was started it was run, day and night, the old man and boys taking their turns in keeping it going. People would come to the mill all the way from Jackson county, many traveling twenty-five and thirty miles horseback to get a sack of meal. Sometimes, when there was a big run, they would have to stay at the mill two or three days before their turn came. The first wheat that was raised in the county was ground as fine as it could be done on the corn buhr, and then bolted with a hand sieve. This was a slow process, but they called it flour and from it the richest people made biscuit every Sunday morning, or when company came. Two or three acres of wheat was a large crop in those early days, for it had to be cut with a sickle, threshed out with the flail and minnowed with a sheet. Beck said his old mother could cut more wheat than any man she ever raced against. No one could reach into the grain with the sickle as she could, and while she lived she would go to the harvest field and help save the grain. The scythe and cradle came into use about 1840.

For many years there were no churches round about that part of the country, and traveling ministers of various denominations preached at the homes of their brethren. When a preacher happened along runners were sent out through the neighborhood and people generally turned out to take

part in the services. The discourse was delivered in a sort of sing-song, monotonous chant that would now rack the veins of a modern churchman.

Until the Beck mill was started the settlers went to Louisville for all their breadstuffs and to Royse's Lick for salt. The Becks wore buckskin clothes and Indian moccasins altogether for several years after coming to the territory. For the first two years they lived here their nearest neighbors were the people who were located at Royse's Lick and a few families down near what was afterwards known as Hardinsburg. Beck said he was only a lad of fifteen when his father came west from North Carolina, and he walked all the way with a gun on his shoulder. His main companion was a cur dog that was worth his weight in pewter spoons. He said that nearly every Saturday night they all went visiting or had company. The women folks and small children were put on a horse, while the men and boys walked. Sundays, till time to go home, the old people sat around and talked, while the boys went hunting or fishing.

JOHN W. REYMAN.

The next speaker was John W. Reyman. His father settled on a quarter section of land about a mile north of where Salem now stands. He said they emigrated first from Virginia to Kentucky in 1803, and in 1811 came over to Indiana territory. On this journey it was his job to drive the cows. They had three head. He got along very well, excepting when there was a stream to cross, when he usually had to wade with the cattle. His father could go up the creek and in half an hour most any day come home with a deer slung across his shoulders. He made a practice, when a new-comer stopped in the neighborhood—and all were accounted neighbors those days who lived within a circuit of four or five miles—of going out and killing a nice fat buck and taking a juicy ham bone to the home or camp of the new arrival, thus welcoming them into the wilderness.

Royse's Lick was the capital of all this section of country at that time, and most of the settlers thought it ought to have been made the county seat, but the commission appointed to select a site came farther down the creek, thinking the "forks," as it was called, was the better place. What one man had in those days, all had. A whole lot of time was spent going to neighbors to borrow something that was needed—a plow, hoe, fire, sugar or coffee—or to return an article that had been borrowed—to pay it back, as they termed it.

Reyman never wore anything but buckskin till he was grown, and

when their clothes got wet they were anything but comfortable. The pants pushed out at the knee and behind, and when they dried out it was a job to get into them again. He said he was never much of a marksman and seldom went hunting, but told how he, with some others, went out northeast of their home where the dogs treed a bear, which was killed and made a fine feast for all the neighbors.

John Beck got up and said he could beat that for a bear story. He said he and his two brothers started from the Cave spring one day to go out into the barrens for a hunt. They went but a mile or so when their dog was heard barking a short distance away, and going to him found he had something in a sinkhole. They could hear something growling and were afraid to venture in, so they went back home and told what had happened, when all hands, including his mother, went to see what kind of a varmint it was they had found. It was Christmas day, the first one they had spent in Indiana. Reaching the hole, or small cavern, his father peered in but could see nothing on account of the darkness. Several shots were fired into the hole and considerable growling was heard inside, but after a time all was quiet. The elder Beck, providing himself with a torch, then ventured down and found Bruin in a dying condition. With the aid of some good stout hickory withes he was pulled out and weighed four hundred and fifty pounds. Beck said they lived big for a while.

Reyman said that in clearing up his father's farm huge poplars, five and six feet through, walnuts and oak three and four feet across the stump, were cut down, rolled into log heaps and burned, only the very choice butt cuts being saved to be split up into rails to fence the land. No one then dreamed that the country would ever stand in need of good timber or that it would ever be worth much more than the cutting. Reyman told what an expert blacksmith their nearest neighbor, George Brock, was, and how he used to amuse the Indians who would visit his shop and watch him beat out spear points, tomahawks and hunting knives. He said the first pair of pants he ever had other than buckskin his mother made out of cloth of her own spinning and weaving, and he was not sure but she did the carding also with small hand cards. The Reymans raised some cotton which matured sufficiently to give a fair yield before fall frosts. It was a difficult matter to raise sheep, but they had to have wool and the only way to keep the animals from being eaten up by wolves was to pen them up of nights.

COL. JOHN L. MENAUGH.

John L. Menaugh said his parents came to the territory in 1809. They lived at the Lick for a few years and until Salem was mapped out. There were a great many more Indians than whites and they were all friendly until about 1811-12 when they stole a great many horses and made threats that they intended to kill off all the settlers. People were very uneasy about their being raided, killed and scalped for several years. The men all carried guns wherever they went and while working in the field always had the rifle within easy reach. Many women were good marksmen and kept a loaded gun on the rack above the door, ready for any emergency.

All the country was grown up with reeds and pea vines. Stock of all kinds grew fat on the wild pea. It retired from the country with the Indian. When quite a small boy Menaugh went with his father to old man Brocks to have some pewter spoons moulded. Very few people in those days were able to have silver spoons, or even brass ones. For knives and forks they depended on the blacksmith or went without—a hunting or butcher knife oftentimes being the only knife belonging to a family. Menaugh said for many years they used wooden forks and ate on benches for tables—just a huge hewn slab with legs stuck in each corner. He pointed to Mr. Reyman and said “that fellow made the first real dining table that my father ever owned.” He said he was almost grown before they had any chairs, using instead benches and stools. If you wanted to lean back you had to get your seat against the wall.

They had very few tin vessels—buckets and tubs were all home made. There were plenty of coopers who made and sold wooden ware of all kinds. The milking was done in a piggin, a wooden vessel shaped like a bucket, but holding only a half gallon or a little more, with one of the staves extending a few inches above the top for a handle. They were made of cedar usually, but when that could not be procured wild cherry was substituted instead.

The only musical instruments in the whole country for many years were the fiddle and dulcimer. People sang a great deal, not so much for the music they made as for the sentiment of the songs, all of them being quite lengthy—say twenty to thirty verses—being the recital of some story, with a tragic ending in most cases. The hostess and guest usually sang by turns and some of the old folks would occasionally take part and render a

song that was popular away back before the days of the Revolution, when they lived in some eastern state.

MRS. ELIAS DAVIS (NEE PITTS).

Mrs. Elias Davis was next called on, who said her father came to the county in 1809. They first settled a short distance north of where the Quaker school house and church now stand. The first mill they went to was Beck's. Their first cabin was made of poles and was only about fourteen feet square. Her mother spun, wove and made all their clothing. The dresses of those days were quite different from what they are now. There was but one pattern—but one style of dress made for years and years. She said she did not have a calico dress till she was about grown. She had a vivid recollection of the day when news came to them that Wright's fort had been attacked by Indians, and for them to seek a place of safety. The man who brought them the news then galloped off to the next settlement. The boys got their guns and her mother bundled up the girls and they started for the woods. Her mother was crying, for she expected they would all be killed and scalped, but the girls told her there was no use to cry, but let them all die in peace. They found shelter beneath a rocky cliff down along the bank of the creek, where they remained all day long. Towards evening they heard some one calling and soon their fears dispelled, as the alarm had been a false one. Warlike Indians were about but they made no attack at that time.

Their first cabin had no windows or door shutter, an old quilt being hung up to keep out the cold and wind. She said they did not suffer much from cold even in mid-winter. Children never had shoes to wear in summer time, one pair and those home-made, was the full allowance even in the best of families. In skipping about barefoot, hunting cows or wild fruits and nuts the children had to keep a sharp lookout for rattlesnakes which were very numerous. They lived in dens in winter time and sometimes the men folks would come across one of these dens and kill dozens of these vile reptiles at a time. She said that many a wammys she had helped her mother to make for the men folks; a sort of coat made like a shirt, but opening clear down the front. It was usually made of red linsey and in wearing it the tails were brought together and tied in front.

The afternoon's exercises were opened with an old-time song by Samuel Denney. "Some fifty years ago," said the old man, "there came to this county about as poor a man as ever landed on Hoosier soil. His name was

Mobley Meadors and he located on a farm. He was a song writer and composed the song I shall try to sing, as near as I can, as he used to sing it":

Come all you jolly fellows round and listen to my ditty,
Concerning first our officers, they are so wise and witty.
They'll shake your hand and crack the jokes and try to be quite funny,
While in the main they have in mind the office and your money.

Poor farmers, you may work and toil, while credit groans at labor,
A 'tendin of your fruitful soil, they'll call you good old neighbor;
They'll flatter you—likewise your wife—they'll call your daughter, "Honey;"
When all they want, I'll bet my life, is just your ready money.

Behind the counter stands a fop, looks somewhat like a human;
His double name I've sure forgot, yet nothing more than common.
He whispers low the price he'll take, his lips are always honey,
Your name upon his books he gets, and next your surplus money.

The lawyer, gaping round the bar, says to you, "what's the fraction,
Cheer up, my friend, old prisoner, and I'll support your action;
Your case is bad, I do declare I'm sorry for you, sonny,
But howsomever I'll get you clear for forty pounds of money."

The doctor with his musty scent, comes to the house of mourning,
While naught his hardened heart relents, to hear his patient groaning;
He'll mix you up a cruel dose of salts and antimony;
Then quickly draws his empty purse to gobble up your money.

Old Parson Blackcoat, on the stage, exhorts you to repentance;
That sin is bound to bring about that awful dismal sentence;
He tells you heaven is hard to find, the roads so rough and stony,
Except your hearts incline to pave the way with ready money.

The miser, he's the worst of all, he doles upon his riches;
While moping round in dirty rags and worn-out leather breaches;
He little eats and little sleeps, he sells his corn and honey,
He nothing reads and nothing fears, but parting with his money.

CARY THOMPSON.

Cary Thompson said it was the first time in all his life that he had attempted to speak before an audience. He said his father came to Washington county in the spring of 1809. Their first trouble was to get bread-stuff and had to go to Clark county for it. They had pack saddles, made so they could be tightly and firmly strapped to the horse so he could not even get them off by lying down. They used a rope for a girth. By this means one man could take two horses besides the one he rode, all laden down with grain for grinding. It usually took three days to go to Clark

county and back. When they killed a hog or shot a deer they distributed it around among their neighbors and when their neighbors butchered they did likewise, so they nearly always had fresh meat. As a lad most of the men's clothing was made of buckskin while the women wore home-spun and went to meeting in their linsey dresses when there was any meeting to go to. If they had a calico sunbonnet to wear they considered themselves very fortunate.

Thompson often saw men and women go to church barefooted. He said his father tanned the first leather that was ever made in Franklin township. He dreaded the briars when he started out to hunt the cows, but they were not dangerous like the copperheads and rattlesnakes. When a fellow was bitten by one of these venomous snakes he was considered a goner. They had no saw-mills for several years near them. Their punch-eon floor was not so bad, as his father was an expert with the broad ax and the hewing was done so neatly that there were no splinters left to snag a fellow's bare feet, but they would shrink and through the crack a snake would sometimes crawl into the room and coil up under the bed.

In the summer time they always looked into the trundle bed very carefully every night to see that it was free from snakes. Upon one occasion a rattler was pushing his way among the puncheons overhead, when by accident he fell down on the bed. He was given all the room he wanted—in fact the whole bed—in a very few seconds, as no one cared to divide room with his snakeship.

JOHN C. THOMPSON.

John C. Thompson, the next speaker, said: "My father came here in 1809, and built the first log house in Gibson township. My mother was very much dissatisfied with the location. Our nearest neighbors were three miles away. We saw Indians much oftener than we did white people. They were continually on the trail from Royse's Lick to a village they had over on Elk creek. All the country down east of the knobs was swampy and no one thought white people would ever be able to live there. With the Indians who stopped over in the northeast part of the county was a white man named McColough. He had been a trapper and through exposure had contracted rheumatism and was confined to the wigwam for a year and a half, during which time an Indian squaw cared for him. They became very much attached to each other and were married. McColough remained with the Indians, and when they finally moved farther west he accompanied them.

"My father cleared up a piece of ground, some three or four acres, and we raised there our first crop of corn, tending it with a hoe, regular Indian fashion, digging out small holes where each hill of corn was planted. It made a fair crop, enough for bread and feed for a cow and team of horses through the winter. We only had to feed when snow was on the ground."

JOSEPH DENNY.

Joseph Denny spoke as follows: "My father located on Walnut ridge in 1810. There were nine or ten families in that settlement and they built a fort near where Plattsburg now stands. I'll never forget the night after the Pigeon Roost massacre. Word reached us that the redskins would attack the Hattabough fort next. The women and children were all bundled up and taken down into the knobs where there were no Indian trails and would not likely be found. The men gathered at the fort and made all necessary preparations to give the savages a warm reception. There were fifteen men and boys stationed in the fort armed and ready for fight. Strict guard was maintained through the night, but no Indians came. They had crossed the Muscatatuck up east and soon were out of reach of their pursuers.

"I was too young to handle a gun and was sent away with the women folks. We made beds as best we could out of leaves and trash, but the women slept but very little, expecting every minute to hear the crack of rifles, and the war whoop of the Indians as they stormed the fort. Next morning they came for us and we all went to our respective homes, but we had to keep about half the men in the settlement scouting about and doing guard duty while the rest tended the crops. That season we lost some horses by thieving bands of Indians. One of our horses that would not stand hitched, came back soon after he had been stolen, with some paw-paw bark around his neck, which the Indians had attempted to tie him up with. Those were the times that made me always hate an Indian and I have never had any sympathy for them since."

JAMES L. THOMPSON.

James L. Thompson related his experience: "We came to this county in 1810 and first stopped in a little log cabin about a mile east of this place, then called Evans Lick, from the name of a man who first located at the place and made some salt. Andrew Pitts was the first man my father

became acquainted with. We brought a little bacon with us from North Carolina, but were mighty saving with it, substituting deer meat instead whenever it could be had. In the fall father entered a quarter section of land about a mile and one-half north of the lick, where I have resided ever since. I was then six years old.

"Milling was a difficult task in those days. Beck's mill was closest. My father once carried a grist to the Falls, but there were so many ahead of him that he could not bring it back. He went again for it and still they were several days behind with their grists and he then brought it back to Beck's mill, but had to go for it again there, so that he had to ride over ninety miles to get that grist ground and into his house. As soon as corn got hard enough in the fall it was grated and as soon as it could be shelled it was taken to Beck's. The first year out there I had more plays with Indian boys than with the whites. After peace was made with the Indians they all left the country and white people came flocking in pretty rapidly."

CADWALLADER JONES.

Cadwallader Jones, the next speaker, said: "I was born in North Carolina the 29th of October, 1791, and will soon be eighty-four years old. I was always afraid of Indians—they never looked good to me. Many a night have I laid awake, listening for the red beggars to make a raid on the house, getting up occasionally when some little noise was heard outside and peering around as best I could to see if any of them were trying to slip in upon us unawares. About the first thing we learned to do in those early days was to work up flax, while the girls were taught to spin and weave. Much of our clothing was made of flax and tow.

"People had very little use for doctors then. Most every housewife had laid by a collection of roots and herbs and when any of us were ailing they knew just what kind of tea to make or poultice to apply. Old Doctor Lamb couldn't half way make a living practicing medicine, so he started the first store in the county at Royse's Lick, but his stock of dry goods was not very extensive. I could have carried it all at one armful." Question: "Didn't they churn in bottles?" "If we had anything in bottles it was better than cream. I have manufactured many gallons of whisky. I knew how to make it and how to drink it. It wasn't poison then as it is now."

ARCHIBALD JOHNSON.

Mr. Johnson was the only speaker of the day who seemed to be at all pessimistic. He said: "I was born in 1802. My parents came here in 1812. Considering the past by the light of the present, in one sense we have gone backward. In health and vigor we have grown weaker. The rising generations are not the equals of their fathers in any way. I can now in my seventy-fourth year do as much work as many of the young men—more than some I know. I could give reasons for all these things but have'nt time to do so now. We seem to be growing in some respects. Our lands have been opened up and we have new houses, new barns and new school houses convenient for all; but we were better off when we had the old, well-ventilated houses; we had better health then. We all need more fresh air than we are now getting. The more we circulate about and keep out of impure air the better will be our health and the more vigorous men and women we will be."

OLD RELICS DISPLAYED AT THE REUNION.

A walnut slab boot-jack which was used by Gen. William Henry Harrison when governor of Indiana, presented by Judge Parker of Vincennes, with whom the governor boarded.

A trowel used by Daniel Boone to mud-daub the first cabin erected in Kentucky, about 1764.

Copy of the first revised laws of Indiana, under date of January 26, 1824.

Hawkins Calloway exhibited a tomahawk and hunter's knife, used by his father, Micajah Calloway, when he was a spy in General Wayne's army.

Section of log with a port hole cut in same, it having been preserved from the ruins of an old fort.

HOW A COAT USED TO BE MADE.

Men and boys in these days, when they can go to a haberdasher, try on a suit and when they find one that fits, pay for it and go on their way rejoicing, never think about the time, labor and trouble it took to get a new coat in the old times. The wool had to be secured in the first place, and this required a good deal of care to keep the wolf from the fold, foxes from the lambs and secure a clip. After the wool was obtained, the next step was

to wash and pick it, making it ready for the carding machine. These mills were necessarily expensive and there were not many of them in the country, so usually the wool had to be carried quite a distance to get it carded.

With the sack of wool there was always sent along a quantity of grease which was necessary to use in the carding process. Everyone tried to get to the carding machine first, for if they were a little slow in getting there they would often have to wait a month or six weeks before their turn came. It always required two trips to the mill to get rolls. As soon as the rolls were brought home the big spinning wheel was kept buzzing from morn till night, until sufficient filling was made ready for the amount of jeans and linsey necessary to clothe the family the ensuing year.

Maple sugar, "sang," poultry or other farm products, were exchanged for the cotton chain or warp and after it was all colored with "blue" dye or bark ooze of some sort, it all went to the loom, where the cloth was made. The housewife was a tailoress, as well as a spinner and weaver, and with her patterns fashioned coats for each member of the family good enough for all occasions, such as meetings, musters or to town on big occasions. If the fit was not as snug as modern, tailor-made suits, they kept out the cold, looked new and bright and gave comfort and satisfaction to the wearer.

These home-made blue-jeans, long-tailed frock coats were in vogue among the older people as late as 1876. Their polished brass buttons always gave them an attractive appearance, while the red bandana handkerchief was always carried in the rear pocket of the coat tail.

WASHINGTON COUNTY GIANTS.

In early times Washington county was celebrated far and wide as being the home of a race of giants, and the wonderful feats of strength performed by some of these men are scarcely believable. There were a number of stalwarts who knew not how strong they were when under any kind of excitement or when their power was put to the test. Among the men who made up the class of giants that gave the county its reputation were Abram Stover, Thomas Denney, James Uppinghouse, James Lee, John Brough, William Cravens and others.

It was generally conceded that Stover possessed the greatest strength of them all and a number of incidents have been handed down relative to his gigantic strength. He was a man of commanding appearance, six feet high, with a huge frame and sturdy manhood. He never vaunted about the superiority of his muscular powers, was never quarrelsome, but stood

up for his rights and was ever ready to meet an opponent on friendly terms, even if it came to a fist fight to settle the mooted question. In fact, none of the strong men of early days were prone to be quarrelsome. Had they been vicious and of a fighting disposition they would have been the terror of the country. When a young man showed that he possessed extraordinary strength and prowess he always had his champions and backers ready to pit him against any and all comers of like age and experience.

These lists were usually planned for muster days and 4th of July celebrations. A ring was formed in which the contestants met and woe be to the individual who dared to interfere any way in the contest, other than to urge his favorite to supreme effort, or prompt him what to do. A public gathering of any kind was a very dull affair if there were not a number of fights, wrestles and foot races to give life to the occasion.

Thomas Denney was always considered a close second to Stover, as a powerful man, and many of his champions were ready to stake their money on him, if a contest between the two men could be arranged. The two men were close friends and could not be induced to engage in a fist and skill contest publicly, but their partisans finally arranged for a "whisky barrel" contest during a public gathering at Salem. The test was to be the taking of a barrel of whisky by the chime, raising it up and drinking out of the bunghole. Judges were selected and a full barrel of whisky was rolled out in the street. It fell to Denney's lot to make the first test. After "lifting" the barrel, which weighed about four hundred pounds, he slowly raised it up and took a drink out of the bunghole. Stover walked up leisurely, laid hold of the barrel, raised it up easily, took his drink and set it down without a jar. There was then some discussion about the decision, each side claiming the victory, but the judges after mature deliberation, gave the wager to Stover, because he had made a clean lift, while Denney had rolled the barrel part of the way up against his legs.

This test did not exactly satisfy Denney, so, meeting Stover in Salem a short time after this test was made, he proposed that they go upstairs into an empty room, on the corner of lot 9, north side of the square, and take a friendly set-to, in order that the matter would be satisfactorily settled, no outsiders to be admitted. Stover readily consented, and upstairs they went, laid off their coats and began their knock-down test. After sparring a bit, Stover planted one of his mauls squarely on the side of Denney's head and down he went. After taking a few breaths they went at it again, when Stover, watching his opportunity, landed a heavy blow in Denney's face, bringing a flow of blood and sending him staggering against the wall. The

merchant below, hearing something fall heavily upon the floor above, proceeded to investigate the matter. When he reached the room they were just turning for their coats, when Denney remarked, "Where shall we go to take it." Often after that time their partisans would endeavor to get up a fight between them, but the response of each would be, "He is a mighty stout man and we prefer to be friends."

UPPINGHOUSE PICKS A QUARREL WITH STOVER.

Upon one occasion there was a log-rolling south of Salem and Stover went early to lend a helping hand. James Uppinghouse put in an appearance in the afternoon and had sought an opportunity for some time to test his strength with Stover. Shortly after his arrival he noised it around that he had come with the intention of whipping Stover before he left the clearing and took particular pains to exasperate him in many ways. Finally, some one told Stover about the threat Uppinghouse had made, which put him on his guard. The never-failing jug was passed around frequently and it wasn't long till Uppinghouse began to feel that he was the best man in the state, and again directed his insults toward Stover, when the latter said, "I understand you have come here to give me a licking." Uppinghouse said, "That's my intention," to which Stover replied, "Well, here we go." They squared off for the fight, every one present gathering around to witness the contest. Uppinghouse made a few unsuccessful passes at Stover who waited for a favorable opportunity, when he landed a blow between his opponent's eyes, knocking him backwards and over a log some ten feet distant, seemingly a dead man. Bystanders went to him and with whisky and water duly administered brought him to his senses again, when, after being assisted to his feet, he said: "Abe, give me your hand, I don't desire any further test, and from henceforth I am your friend."

James Lee was much of a man and in all his bouts with others always came out successfully. He was over six feet tall, weighed over two hundred pounds and was indeed a very wiry, athletic man. He finally concluded he was a match for Stover and upon several occasions sought a set-to with Stover. There was an election in Salem when he finally picked a quarrel with Stover, who became quite enraged, and at the first pass he downed Lee and went after him with fire in his eyes, but a half dozen men laid hold of him and finally dragged him off of his opponent and succeeded in quieting him down a bit, when Stover, taking a good breath said: "Boys, I am glad you came to Lee's rescue, for I might have killed him."

Grocers used to buy all their sugar in large hogsheads, weighing a thousand or twelve hundred pounds. One had been received by a grocer on the south side of the public square, near where Stover and some friends were seated on a bench engaged in conversation. A young man, who was one of the bullies of the town, came along and having about three good drams ahead saw Stover and offered to bet him that he could put the hog-head of sugar on end. Stover remarked: "Young man, I never bet, but that is a pretty good lift for you or any other common man." At this the young fellow seized hold of the hogshead and set it upright, when, slapping his fists together, he swore that he "was the best man in the county, young or old, and if any man didn't believe it, let him try it on." Stover made no reply, which emboldened the young fellow to move up closer to the old man and continue his braggadocio. Stover rose up slowly, doubled up his monster fists and said: "Young man, I am getting a little past my prime, perhaps, but (taking a step forward) I think I am as good as ever for a few jerks." Stover's manner and appearance was enough for the young blood, and reaching out his hand towards Stover said: "It's my treat, come on." When asked afterward why he calmed down so suddenly, he said: "When I saw those huge fists and that mighty man facing me, I saw I had no business with him other than to cultivate his friendship and then retire in good order."

COLONEL STOVER RESTS HIS SON-IN-LAW.

Colonel Stover had a son-in-law, named John Brough, who was a powerful man and had never been worsted in any of his athletic contests with others. He was so confident of his superiority over his fellows that he even imagined that he was a match for his father-in-law. They met at a log-rolling east of Salem and after a few whiffs at the jug he bantered Colonel Stover for a tussel just for a little fun. Stover told him to make a "running shoot" at him and he'd see about it. Brough slipped back a few feet and came at the Colonel like a catapult. As he came in reach the old man caught him by his trousers and about the neck, raised him up and threw him back over his head. Brough landed on some poles and broke his leg.

Upon one occasion a muscular fellow who clerked in Booth's store, on the north side of the square, made the assertion that no man could put him over the counter. Uppinghouse accepted the challenge and essayed the task. A long tussel ensued, and when Uppinghouse began to tire the young fellow watched his opportunity and unexpectedly toppled his adversary over

the counter, who fell with a thud that jarred the whole building. The young man then boasted that no man could put him over, not excepting Stover. The Colonel happened to be in town and was hunted up and told that a fellow wanted to see him at Booth's corner. A large crowd followed to see the sport. Arriving at the store, Stover was told what had happened and of the banter made by the young giant. "You think I can't put you over that counter, do you?" asked Stover. "I know you can't," said the young man. Without another word Stover stepped up to the young fellow, took him by one leg and an arm, and while he was squirming and wriggling in the vain endeavor to loosen the vice-like grasp of Stover, he was easily set down on the inside of the counter and then lifted back again, about as readily as an ordinary person would handle a child.

AN INCIDENT AT THE CONSTRUCTION CAMP.

While the public improvements were being prosecuted between Salem and the Ohio Falls there were some powerful men engaged in work from time to time, and almost every day some sort of strength test would come off. A fellow named Short proved to be the giant of all the gangs and he was frequently complimented on his great size and muscular powers. To such praise he would always reply, "Why, boys, there is a race of giants up in Washington county and I being the runt and unable to take my own part, was obliged to come down here as a matter of self-preservation." One day, while all hands were busy, Short saw Stover coming down the road with a four-horse team of produce for the market. He said to his fellows, "Now, here comes one of those giants I was telling you about," and he went out and greeted the Colonel heartily.

Stover was then introduced to the boss of the gang, when work was suspended and all adjourned to a nearby grocery. The saloon keeper was a practical pugilist and had heard of Colonel Stover, but after sizing him up, remarked, "Short, if your man is a mountain I can lick him." And without further warning squared himself for a fight. Stover said he had not come there for trouble and instead of dealing the fellow a blow with his ponderous fist, he clutched him by the wrist, pulled him forward, took hold of his shoulder with the other hand and was about to twist his opponent's arm out of its socket, when the bouty chap bellowed for mercy. Stover let him go, saying, "That's how I could break your arm as easy as I could a chicken's leg." The fellow then set up the drinks to the crowd

and told Stover he was his guest for a week. On his way back home the Colonel was halted and treated like a lord. He boxed with two at a time, lifted weights and performed many feats of strength that were remarkable, making him the hero of the day.

There never was a muster in the whole country round that Stover did not attend. He was promoted finally to be colonel of a regiment of the militia and in the fall of 1825 was appointed brigadier-general pro tempore, to review Colonel Schoonover's regiment at the October parade at Livonia. His aid was Capt. John Duckworth, a man no less portly and good-looking than himself. In gaudy parade costume and imposing equipage and mounted on fiery steeds these men rode before the regiment. Colonel Stover made a speech and then, with his staff, officers, retired amid the plaudits of the admiring throng. Colonel Stover lived on a farm, located about four miles southeast of Salem, on the Greenville road. He lived to the advanced age of eighty-five years, his death occurring on April 6, 1875. He came to the county from Virginia in 1815.

HISTORICAL AND REMINISCENT NOTES.

The earthquake which affected the whole valley of the Ohio and Mississippi in 1811 was distinctly felt in this county several times during a period of forty days. Live stock stampeded, houses creaked and a few times, on open places, the ground was seen to wave.

There were two prehistoric forts in the county in the early settlement of the county that were somewhat remarkable. One was on a farm owned by William Rodman, some four miles southeast of Salem, and consisted of two immense ditches on the slope of the hill, one a short distance above the other and about an eighth of a mile long. They were once deep enough to hide a man on horseback, but are now nearly filled up. There was a similar fortification in Jefferson township, in section 16, on land owned by Charles Batt. This ditch was ten feet wide and almost as deep, also on a hillside and a quarter of a mile long. There were springs near these ditches and flints, axes and spear points were scattered about them profusely. Several mounds in the county contain relics of the mound builders.

In November, 1834, there was a meteoric shower that exceeded anything of the kind witnessed in this part of the country before or since. The meteors fell like drops of rain and left a stream of fire behind like a sizzling roman candle. The utmost alarm seized the people; some went to

praying, some to crying, while others stood speechless, appalled at the fearful sight. Many thought the world was coming to an end.

In the fall of 1833 there was a remarkable march of squirrels through the county. They came from the north in countless millions and stopped not for any sort of obstructions, passing right through even houses and barns and across streams. They filled trees, covered fences and it was impossible to keep them from completely devastating corn fields. They could be killed with clubs or picked up with the hands. Some farmers were left without sufficient corn to make their winter's bread. Where they came from and whither they went no one ever knew.

The first English sparrows seen in the town of Salem was about November 1, 1879. There were about a half dozen together and were first discovered dusting themselves in the street north of the court house.

At all elections in early days the voter was required to give his name to the election clerk—there were no judges—and then gave aloud the name of the man for whom he voted. The clerk kept tally and the result of the election was known as soon as the voting was over. Printed tickets were handed round but their only use was to aid the memory of the voters.

In the fall and winter of 1822-23, Salem merchants sent five boat loads of stock and farm products south from the Ohio Falls. Kimball & Coffin had two boatloads of fat hogs. On arriving at New Orleans there was no market for them, so Kimball shipped them by schooner to Cuba, where he disposed of his stock, the only shipment ever made from Salem to the Cuban isles. He brought back some Cuban hogs, that were hairless and black and for a great many years this stock of hogs could be seen occasionally through the county.

The first peaches grown in the county were on trees grown by Alexander Little, in 1814. He had brought the peach seeds with him when he emigrated to the county in 1810.

The first piano brought to Salem was the property of Miss Sarah E. Noel, an eastern lady, who later married Thomas Lindley. Miss Caroline Forsey, who married Doctor Brice, owned the second piano. John Dover, of Pierce township, had brought the first one into the county in 1820.

The first marriage license issued in the county was given to Edward Leutrumm and Elizabeth Hepner, May 9, 1815. The ceremony was performed by Robert Catlin. Previous to this date several parties were joined in wedlock without license, there being no one authorized by law to issue them, but they were acknowledged as legal and binding under the old common law.

John Moore settled near Pekin, on what in later years was known as the Goss farm, in 1806. There were only two other known settlers then within the present boundaries of the county. They sought safety in a blockhouse when necessary on the Collins farm, one mile northwest of Pekin. The year he settled there he procured some apple seeds, which he planted and from which he started an orchard in 1808, the first in the county. It is said to have borne fine fruit. His son, John Moore, came to Salem in 1815 and set up the first barber shop, which he closed up after a few months for lack of paying patronage.

In 1854 Salem perfected its first fair organization. The grounds were located on the south side of the Canton road about a half mile east of town. The war excitement of the early sixties caused its abandonment. The present fair organization dates back to April 6, 1881, when an association was organized with John A. Bauman, president; F. L. Prow, secretary and John Craycraft, superintendent. The grounds east of town were purchased and fitted up and the first fair held in September of that year.

The first roads diverging from Salem were blazed out by Samuel and William Lindley and John Wright in December, 1814. One led southeast to the Ohio Falls and the other started at the north end of High street, crossed Brock creek a mile and a half above town and on to the Muscatatuck river.

The first circus licensed to spread their tent in Salem was on May 2, 1837. It was called the Miller, Yale, Sands & Company circus, and they carried a tent about the size of a common side show. The next was Van Amberg's menagerie, September 18, 1851, and tents were pitched on the site of the present Church of Christ, on North High street.

Early in the year 1825, two four-horse wagons passed through Salem carrying books, records and furniture from Corydon, the old state capital, to Indianapolis, the new capital. Some of the state officers accompanied the train, riding horseback. The roads were rough and muddy and frequent mirings made the trip a very slow and laborious one.

The first reaper, a combined harvester and mower, was sold in Salem by Gorden & Martin in 1855. It was made by John P. Manny & Company and was bought by J. W. Reyman. When put in operation hundreds of people came to see the wonderful machine do its work. The first hay-loader in the county was operated by W. W. Stevens in 1880.

The first stone pavement in Salem was laid down in 1876, by C. W. Mobley, in front of lot 7. The stone was quarried and dressed by hand. Mobley also set up the first coal stove in the town in 1859. The first stone

front was placed in Mobley's hardware store in 1844. In 1860 he brought the first coal-oil lamps to Salem, with oil that cost one dollar and twenty-five cents per gallon.

Salem once had a brewery on the southwest corner of Posey and Mulberry streets. It was operated for several years by John Gordon. The products of the plant found ready sale in Salem and all parts northwest where stage lines and freighters extended.

The leading fiddler and all-round musician of early days in Salem was Sampson Christy. He was a regular Beau Brummel, indispensable at all banquets and the athlete of the place. He flourished in the thirties.

The first cooking stove was installed by Andrew Weir in his hotel on the southeast corner of the public square about 1834. It was a great curiosity and was visited by hundreds of people for inspection.

Isaac Evans, of Pierce township, was born in 1809, and old settlers stated and he always asserted that he was the first male child born in the county. William Kamp was the first in the neighborhood of Salem, born in 1810.

Count Lehmanoski, a Napoleon soldier and in his later days a resident of Corydon, used to visit General DePauw in Salem frequently. He lectured extensively all over the country on Napoleon and his wars, always complimenting highly upon the courage and prowess of the hussars with whom he had been enlisted. The lecturer could not give the word the English pronunciation, but called them "Hoosiers." One of the old set of Shorts in this county, who had heard Leminoski speak was employed on the construction of the canal at Louisville, when it was being built, and getting into a scrap with some fellow workmen, soundly flogged three of them who attacked him. Gloating over his victory, he cracked his fists and shouted, "Don't tackle me, I am a hoosier," doubtless thinking that Colonel Leminoski had used the word in the sense of a hero. They all knew Short was from Indiana, and after that all Indianians were dubbed "Hoosiers." This undoubtedly is the correct version of the origin of the nickname "Hoosier," for it originated about the above date and here in southern Indiana.

The first bridge built in the county was across Royse's fork of Blue river, at the foot of Main street in Salem. It was completed on June 9, 1818, at a cost of four hundred and seventy-five dollars. It was built so that stage lines and freighters going to the Ohio Falls would not be unnecessarily detained by high waters.

In June, 1854, John I. Morrison was appointed to distribute township libraries. The books had been sent in boxes; three boxes constituted a full

library. Washington township received two sets of books; Franklin and Howard townships received three boxes each—a full library; the other townships received two boxes each. In 1857 Mr. Morrison made another distribution of books on order of the county commissioners, the books having been furnished by the state superintendent of public instruction on November 1, 1856.



HON. ASA ELLIOTT.

BIOGRAPHICAL

HON. ASA ELLIOTT.

More than one hundred years the Elliott family has been established in Washington county and in all the several generations it has thus had representation hereabout, its various members have acquitted themselves honorably and uprightly before men, each doing his or her part well in the social scheme. The Hon. Asa Elliott, former representative in the Indiana Legislature from this district, and one of the best-known lawyers in this part of the state, who has maintained law offices in Salem since the year 1882, is no exception to this honorable family rule and may point with pride to his sterling ancestry.

Asa Elliott was born on a farm in Madison township, this county, on September 10, 1852, son of Asa and Mary (Maudlin) Elliott, the former of whom was born in that same township on October 15, 1817, son of Henry and Letitia (Reese) Elliott, homesteaders there and prominent in the pioneer life of that section.

Henry Elliott was born in Russell county, Virginia, March 8, 1790, son of Michael and Mary (Trim) Elliott, Michael Elliott's father having been a native of England and Mary Trim a native of New Jersey, and Michael and Mary Elliott having moved from Maryland to Russell county, Virginia, where their family of twelve sons and four daughters was reared. Four of these sons, Asa, Thomas, Henry and Michael, emigrated to Kentucky, locating in Knox county, and it was there they met and married the four charming daughters of Jehu Reese, Asa marrying Mary Reese, Thomas marrying Elizabeth, Henry marrying Letitia and Michael marrying Margaret. Jehu Reese was a Welshman, born in 1740, who came to America and in Delaware married, for his second wife, Elizabeth Elsbury, a woman of Dutch descent, and emigrated to the then far western district known as Wantega, later a part of North Carolina and still later the state of Tennessee. While living there he became a soldier in the patriot army during the War of the Revolution and after the war was over emigrated with his family to Kentucky, locating in Knox county, and it was in this latter

place that the four Elliott brothers married four of his six daughters. Of this family, Henry Elliott was the first to come into Indiana Territory, he and his wife coming to the district now comprised in Washington county and locating on "Congress land" in what is now Madison township of this county, on October 31, 1815, one year before the territory was admitted to statehood. The country hereabout then was all wild and unsettled, but Henry Elliott quickly set about establishing a home in the wilderness and the reports that he was able to send back "home" were of so encouraging a character that not long afterward Jehu Reese and his wife followed and they, too, set about making a home in this section, and later, Henry Elliott's brother, Michael, and his wife followed, and they also made a new home in the wild, all these families becoming well established and influential factors in the development of that part of Washington county. The body of Jehu Reese was the first to receive sepulture in the old Posey graveyard in Madison township. Michael Elliott's body was buried in the Hardin graveyard. It was in 1811 that Henry Elliott married Letitia Reese and to this union were born five children, Nancy, Jesse, Asa, Elizabeth and Margaret. Henry Elliott lived to be more than seventy-five years of age, his death occurring on December 16, 1865. It is related that he was possessed of a marvelous memory and, although he was a man of little schooling, was a prodigy at mental arithmetic.

Asa Elliott, second son and third child of Henry and Letitia (Reese) Elliott, the pioneers, was reared on the homestead farm in Madison township and on September 14, 1837, married Mary Maudlin, who was born in Vernon township, this county, on July 25, 1820, daughter of Nathan and Rachel (Brown) Maudlin, the former of whom was born in Randolph county, North Carolina, about 1790, son of Mark and Esther (Worrell) Maudlin, both natives of that same county, the former born in 1766 and the latter in 1763. Mark Maudlin was a son of Edmund and Sarah Maudlin, natives of Germany, and Esther Worrell was of Irish descent. About the year 1820 Mark Maudlin and his wife and their family of thirteen children emigrated to Indiana and after spending a year in the neighborhood of Salem, in this county, settled permanently in Vernon township. Following his marriage, Asa Elliott began farming for himself and prospered, presently becoming the owner of two hundred acres of land in Madison township, where he was reckoned as among the substantial farmers of that section of the county. He and his wife were the parents of eight children, namely: Rachel, born on December 27, 1838, who, on June 21, married James A. Purkhiser and died on March 13, 1915, in Salem, this

county: Mary L., December 17, 1840, who on May 1, 1862, married James A. Chastain and died in 1903; Henry B., April 30, 1843, who died on July 23, 1844; Edmund, December 3, 1845, who died on September 14, 1862; Nancy, March 30, 1843, who died on September 13, 1862; Asa, the subject of this sketch; Esther, March 8, 1855, who on October 24, 1889, married Harrison Huff, of Washington township, this county, and Nathan H., October 1, 1860, who married Myrtle M. Martin and lives in Salem. The father of these children died on April 27, 1874, and his widow survived him many years, her death occurring on September 17, 1900, she then being past eighty years of age.

Asa Elliott, of the third generation of Elliotts in this county, was reared on the paternal farm in Madison county and attended the Salem high school and later took a course in the old Eikosi Academy under the tutelage of Prof. James G. May. In January, 1872, the farmer lad made his way to Salem to secure better educational advantages than then were obtainable in the district schools of Madison township and he was compelled to make his own way through the higher schools. He realized the value of education and was prepared to pay his way in order to acquire the schooling he craved. During his attendance at the old academy, he paid his tuition by sweeping out, sawing wood and performing such "chores" as were necessary about the school. In the fall of 1872, Mr. Elliott began teaching school and for twelve "terms" was thus engaged, teaching eight terms in the district schools and four terms of private school. In the meantime, he had been sedulously reading law and had begun the practice of law before the courts of the justices of the peace. He then entered the Central Law School at Indianapolis, from which he was graduated on April 6, 1880, having taken his final examinations in the December previous, and in 1881-82 took a post-graduate course at the same institution. On April 13, 1882, Mr. Elliott opened an office for the practice of law at Salem, the county seat of this county, and has been practicing there ever since, in this time having made a name for himself as an able practitioner that is known far beyond the confines of Washington county. Until 1890 Mr. Elliott practiced alone, but in that year he entered into a partnership with Fred M. Hostetter, which continued for five years. In 1899 Frank S. Huston became a partner of Mr. Elliott, under the firm name of Elliott & Huston, which partnership still continues.

Mr. Elliott is a Democrat and for years has been active and influential in the political affairs of the county and of this district. In 1894 he received his party's nomination for representative in the Legislature from

this district, but was defeated in the Republican "land slide" of that year by A. S. Garriott, a Republican. Despite the land slide, however, he was defeated by but fifty votes, and this defeat he could have averted had he consented to a proposed "trade" of votes, but this his honor forbade. In 1896 his party renominated him and he was elected that fall by a big majority, his vote being far ahead of that of the state ticket, and he served in the ensuing session of the General Assembly with distinction both to himself and the district he represented. Mr. Elliott is widely known by both bench and bar throughout the southern part of the state and not infrequently has acted as special judge of the circuit court at both Salem and Paoli. Besides his law practice, Mr. Elliott is more or less interested in farming and particularly in the raising of fine stock. He owns a fine farm of ninety acres at the edge of Salem, where he has a number of excellent Hambletonian and Morgan horses and some fine registered Jersey cattle, in which he takes an amateur farmer's just pride and delight.

On September 5, 1880, Asa Elliott was united in marriage to Emma L. Rudder, who was born in Vernon township, this county, daughter of James and Elizabeth (Barnet) Rudder, and a sister of William Rudder, whose biographical record, together with that of his son, William H. Rudder, presented elsewhere in this volume, sets out the genealogy of the Rudder family in this county. Mrs. Elliott received her education in the Salem schools, finishing with the high school, and afterward taught school for six years. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott both take an earnest interest in all movements looking to the betterment of local conditions hereabout. They are both charter members of the Salem Farmers Club and are also members of the Fortnightly Club of Salem, in the affairs of both of which organizations they are deeply interested. They are properly looked upon as among the leaders in the general social and cultural life of the community and are held in the highest esteem throughout the entire county.

HON. JOHN A. BOWMAN.

The late Hon. John A. Bowman, who was a leading farmer and business man of Polk township, and one of the most prominent citizens of Washington county, Indiana, was born in Blount county, Tennessee, on April 7, 1818, he being the next eldest child in a family of eleven children born to John and Catherine (Bowerman) Bowman, natives of Virginia and Pennsylvania, respectively, and who came, in 1830, to Walnut Ridge, Indiana,

later moving to Monroe township, where the elder Bowman died about 1845.

John A. Bowman received his education in the common schools of his native county and in the schools of Monroe township, Washington county, after which he worked with his father on the home farm, until at the age of eighteen years, he started for Louisiana, making the trip down the Mississippi river on a flatboat. After two years in Louisiana, Mr. Bowman returned to Washington county, Indiana, and purchased a farm near that of his parents, he later, after the death of his father, placing his mother and her two children on the farm, while he engaged in the business of a stock dealer, his field of operation being between Washington county and the city of New Orleans. Mr. Bowman continued in his business as a stockman until the outbreak of the Civil War, and then following the close of the war, he re-engaged in his business for a short time, after which he returned to his farm, near Farrabee, a place which he cultivated as a general farmer for the remainder of his active life. Mr. Bowman at the time of his death being the owner of nine hundred and twenty-four acres of well cultivated land in Washington county.

On January 17, 1881, John A. Bowman was married to Mary Jane (Davis) Howell, who was born near South Boston, Franklin township, Washington county, the daughter of Henry and Lydia (Tash) Davis. They were the parents of two children: Leander Grover, a successful farmer, school teacher and citizen who has served his township as assessor and his county as recorder, and Mary Jane, who, prior to her marriage with John A. Bowman, was the widow of William N. Howell, a life-long farmer of Franklin township, who died on April 20, 1870.

Henry Davis, father of Mary Jane, the widow of John A. Bowman, was born in Franklin township, Washington county, on June 11, 1819, the son of Henry Davis, Sr., and Catherine (Hinds) Davis, the former of whom was born in North Carolina, and where he lived until, as a young man, he came to Washington county, Indiana, and was married to Catherine Hinds. Henry Davis, Jr., was married to Lydia Tash, who was born in Polk township, the daughter of Jacob and Mary (Stanley) Tash, natives of Rowan county, North Carolina, and who came to Washington county, Indiana, and settled in Polk township, at an early date. Henry Davis, Jr., was a life-long farmer of Franklin township, Washington county.

John A. Bowman, of this sketch, was one of the best known citizens of Washington county, he probably having been known most widely as a representative of the people of Washington county, in the Indiana State

Legislature, Mr. Bowman for two years having served as a member of the House of Representatives and for eight years he was a leader in the Indiana State Senate. In politics, John A. Bowman was a Democrat, being notably active in the work and efforts of his party.

As a business man, John A. Bowman was a success, having been a stockholder of banking institutions at Salem and at New Albany, Indiana. In fraternal life John A. Bowman was prominent in Masonry. Mr. Bowman, after a successful life, one filled with honors given by his associates and fellow citizens, died on September 22, 1886, his remains being interred on his farm; this burial being at the request of the deceased.

ELMER E. LOUDON.

Prominent in the industrial, commercial and civic circles of Washington county and of Salem, the county seat, where for years he has been at the head of one of the most important industrial concerns in that city, Elmer E. Loudon, president and general manager of the Salem Hardwood Company, is looked upon as one of the vital factors in the development of material conditions hereabout. He has been closely identified with the timber business in this county most all his life and there are few men in this part of the state who are better judges of raw timber than he. Industrious, energetic and enterprising, he has prospered as he deserves to prosper and is reckoned as among the most substantial citizens of Washington county. A man of the most engaging disposition and a "good mixer," Mr. Loudon is very popular throughout this section of the state and likewise has hosts of friends throughout the state at large, among whom he is held in the highest esteem.

Elmer E. Loudon was born in Jefferson township, this county, on June 17, 1861, son of Alexander R. and Elizabeth (Coffin) Loudon, the former of whom was born in Washington county, New York, on August 18, 1824, son of John and Lavina (Lee) Loudon. John Loudon was a native of Ireland, who, in his youth was brought to America by his parents, who settled in New York state, where he was reared. He married Lavina Lee, a native of that state, and in 1833 emigrated with his family to Indiana, settling in Jefferson township, this county, where he purchased a farm and there he spent the rest of his life, his death occurring in 1853. His widow remained on the farm and survived him for fifteen years, her death occurring in 1869. They were the parents of eight children, of whom Alexander, father of the

subject of this sketch, was the fourth in order of birth, all of whom were reared on the farm, being carefully trained to lives of usefulness.

Alexander R. Loudon was but nine years of age when his parents moved to this county, hence he was practically reared on the farm in Jefferson township, where he grew up, attending the district schools of that neighborhood and receiving practical training in the life of the farm. On leaving the home place at the time of his marriage, Alexander Loudon bought a small farm of thirty acres and this he cultivated so assiduously that he prospered from the very beginning of his farming venture and presently was able to buy more land, gradually enlarging his holdings from time to time, until he was the owner of two hundred and two acres of excellent land. Alexander Loudon and his wife were active members of the Missionary Baptist church at Rush Creek and for many years were looked upon as among the leading residents of that part of the county. Diligent in their own business, they were not unmindful of the needs of others and were influential in all good works, both being very highly respected. Mr. Loudon was a Democrat and gave close attention to local politics, but never was included in the office-seeking class, nor was he a member of any secret society. His wife died on August 4, 1899, and some time afterward he retired from the farm and during the last three years of his life lived with his children in Salem, his death occurring on March 19, 1910.

On February 15, 1852, Alexander R. Loudon was united in marriage to Elizabeth D. Coffin, who was born in Washington county, and to this union were born seven children, namely: David, who for years has been a resident of the state of Nebraska; Mrs. Della R. Williams, of Jefferson township, this county; Elmer E., the subject of this sketch; Mrs. Eliza Batt, of this county; Estella, who died at the age of nine years; Albert M., who died at the age of six years, and Annie, also deceased.

Elmer E. Loudon was reared on the parental farm and was educated in the district schools of Jefferson township. He remained on the home place until 1883, in which year he bought seventy-nine acres in Jefferson township and was there engaged in farming until 1894, in which year he sold the place to Floyd Branderman and moved to Salem. While living on the farm, Mr. Loudon had erected and had for some years operated a small saw-mill for the convenience of the neighboring farmers and also had engaged somewhat extensively in the buying and shipping of logs and timber; there laying the foundation for his future business career. Upon moving to Salem, Mr. Loudon bought a one-half interest in the saw- and planing-mill of G. P. Riester and this partnership was continued for two years, at the end of

which time the firm suffered the misfortune of a destructive fire, which wiped out the mill and a large stock of stored lumber, entailing a heavy financial loss, which for a time severely crippled Mr. Loudon in his business affairs. Nothing daunted, however, he went to work to retrieve his fortunes and for fifteen years was engaged as a traveling salesman for the McCowan Lumber Company of Salem, at the end of which time he bought his present saw- and planing-mill, which, under the direction of the Salem Hardwood Company, of which Mr. Loudon is the president and general manager, has prospered greatly. Mr. Loudon also is president and general manager of the E. E. Loudon Lumber Company, a concern organized by him for the purpose of buying and selling logs and timber in a wholesale manner, which also is doing a very extensive business.

On October 6, 1879, Elmer E. Loudon was united in marriage to Mary Ellen Beck, who was born in Jefferson township, this county, on April 27, 1857, daughter of Daniel B. and Perthena Jane (Harner) Beck, the former of whom was born in this county on September 15, 1829, son of John and Mary (Phipps) Beck. John Beck was a son of John Beck, a native of Germany, who came to America with his family and settled in North Carolina, where he spent the remainder of his life. The junior John Beck emigrated to Indiana about the year 1816 and settled in Washington county, where the remainder of his days were spent. He married Mary Phipps who was born in this state, and to this union there were born nine children, William P., Elizabeth, Daniel B., David, Solomon N., James, Serilda, Charlotte and John B., all of whom now are deceased save the latter, who is a well-known resident of Columbus, this state.

Daniel B. Beck was reared on the old Beck place in this county and was a farmer all his life. He was one of the most substantial citizens of Jefferson township and for years served as a justice of the peace. In 1892 he moved to Illinois and for four years served as a justice of the peace in the community in which he lived there, holding that position at the time of his death on November 24, 1898. On January 1, 1853, Daniel B. Beck was married to Perthena J. Harner, who was born in this county, and to this union ten children were born, namely: William N., born on August 3, 1854, a resident of this county; one who died in infancy in December, 1855; Mary Ellen, who married Mr. Loudon; Mrs. Maria C. Coots, April 15, 1860; who lives at Ft. Ritner, in Lawrence county, this state; Michael J., January 4, 1862, who lives in Illinois; Louisa A., September 20, 1864; John Enoch, December 16, 1866, who died in Illinois in May, 1888; Jacob H., May 5, 1869, who died on May 10, 1869; Laura A., March 20, 1872, who

died on September 18, 1873, and Mrs. Zella E. Standish, February 20, 1874, who lives at Bedford, Indiana.

To Elmer E. and Mary Ellen (Beck) Loudon five children have been born, as follow: Harry C., a sketch of whom is presented elsewhere in this volume; Clara D., who married Howard Fulton, a city salesman for a wholesale hardware company at Chicago, and has two children, Jane and Barbara; Ulah M., who married Dr. B. S. Allen, a dentist, of Greenville, South Carolina, and has one child, a son, Richard; Kirby T., who lives at home and is associated with his father in the lumber business, and Chloe V., who married Lewis K. Karnes, who is employed in the offices of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Indianapolis, and has two children, Robert and Martine. Mr. and Mrs. Loudon are members of the Missionary Baptist church, as are all their children, with the exception of Mrs. Fulton, who is a member of the Christian church, and Mr. Loudon long has held the position as a trustee of his church.

Mr. Loudon is a Democrat and for years has given attention to the political affairs of Salem and of the county generally. For eight years he served very effectively on the town council, retiring in 1911, and in other ways has demonstrated his interest in civic affairs and his devotion to the cause of good government, he being regarded as one of the most public-spirited men in the community. He is a member of the Salem lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of the local lodge of the Knights of Pythias and of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen of America, in all of which orders he takes a warm interest.

OSCAR KINGSLEY HOBBS.

That the sons of great men often attain distinction is true in many instances. Example of this is afforded in the life of O. K. Hobbs, who is numbered among the loyal and progressive citizens of Washington county, where he has attained distinction as a member of the bar. Oscar Kingsley Hobbs, whose name initiates this sketch, was born on the 29th of July, 1870, on a farm near Oxonia, at that time called Hitchcock, in Washington county. He is the son of Marmaduke M. C. and Sarah Jane (Smiley) Hobbs.

Rev. Marmaduke M. C. Hobbs was born on the 20th of March, 1829, on a farm located one and one-half miles northeast of Salem. He was the son of Elisha and Lydia (Coffin) Hobbs, the latter of whom was a daugh-

ter of Mathew Coffin, who came from Virginia as early as 1814 and settled on the farm northeast of Salem, where the old Friends meeting house now stands. Elisha Hobbs, who came to this section of Indiana in 1808, bought the farm owned by Mathew Coffin in the early days of its settlement, and spent the rest of his life at general farming. He and his wife, who were both members of the Hicksite Quaker church, are buried in the old Hicksite graveyard.

A sketch of the life of O. K. Hobbs can scarcely be complete without some mention of his father, Rev. Marmaduke Hobbs, who was a student at the University of Bloomington, Indiana, for two years and who was graduated from Wabash College in the class of 1855. After his graduation he took charge of the Salem Academy, a position he held for three years. At the end of that time he was stationed at Vincennes, where he was appointed to serve as chaplain of the Eighteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteers. He filled faithfully his duties during the Civil War until he was stricken by sunstroke on Kenesaw mountains, and because of his disability after that, was honorably discharged on November 12, 1864. His was one of the most difficult tasks of the war, that of carrying sunshine into bloody battlefields and cheer and hope to those who were suffering from mortal wounds. But his character was such as to be an inspiration to those whose lives were touched, even in the smallest way, by his own. For ten years following his retirement from active service in the Civil War, he was obliged, owing to poor health, to spend a life of retirement on a farm west of Salem. In 1874 he again took up his duties as a minister, and was stationed at Hardinsburg, Petersburg, Mt. Vernon and Princeton. He was a born orator and leader, and because of his great power and worth in the Indiana conference, was made presiding elder in the Vincennes district. He was known throughout the state as a man of extraordinary intellectual powers and proved to be one of the most valuable sons of the ministry. At the close of his term as presiding elder, he returned to his farm near Salem, where he spent the last eighteen years of his life. In September, 1897, he assisted in the organization of the Old Settlers' Historical Association, and in 1902 was elected its president, an office he held at the time of his death. Through his efforts much of the valuable historical data, relating to the early settlement of Washington county has been preserved. He was a man in whom local patriotism had taken the deepest root, and his anxiety to preserve the memory of the pioneers who settled in the section where he resided was never dampened, and for this reason the work of preserving the records of their lives was to him a pleasure. Among the men of his day he was noted as a

conversationalist of unusual powers. The rich and the poor, the intellectual and the ignorant listened to his stories with delight and interest. During his life the many sacrifices made by him proved his strength to live up to the words of the Master when he said, "Love one another." He passed away on January 5, 1907, at the age of seventy-seven years and nine months. His wife, who was Sarah Smiley, was born in Maine in 1855 and died on the farm west of Salem on May 8, 1900, at the age of fifty-five years. To her union with Reverend Hobbs the following children were born: Clara B., who is the wife of Isaac W. Ramsey, of Joliet, Illinois; Schuyler C. Hobbs, who is the owner of a farm five miles west of Salem, and Oscar K. Hobbs, the attorney of whom this sketch is written. By his first marriage, Reverend Hobbs became the father of one daughter, Ella, who is the wife of Francis Nixon, and who lives four miles west of Salem.

Oscar K. Hobbs received his high school education at Vincennes and at the completion of his course there entered the law school at Indiana University. For three winters he taught school in Arkansas, and in 1898 decided to begin the practice of law. He was admitted to the bar the same year, and on March 17, 1899, opened a law office in Salem, where he has followed his profession ever since. Inheriting the family gift in oratory, Mr. Hobbs began to make speeches to small audiences at the age of twenty years. At that time he was also active in politics and made a number of political speeches under the auspices of the county central committee, where he drew large crowds to the political meetings.

On April 8, 1909, the marriage of Oscar K. Hobbs to Addie Banks was solemnized. She was born in Vernon township, about eight miles west of Salem, and is the daughter of Milton S. and Mary (Standish) Banks. Mrs. Hobbs is a member of that branch of the Standish family which traces its ancestry back to Miles Standish, of the "Mayflower" fame. Milton S. Banks, the father of Mrs. Hobbs, who was a native of Washington county, was a successful farmer and had one of the most improved pieces of land in the section of the state in which he lived. He died in 1912, and his widow continues to reside in Salem and operates the farm in a very successful manner.

The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs are: Mary Rosalie, Marmaduke and Charles Vincent. Mr. Hobbs is actively affiliated with fraternal organizations, among which are the Odd Fellows, the Masons and the Eastern Star. Mrs. Hobbs is an ardent member of the Christian church and contributes generously to its welfare. In 1905 Mr. Hobbs assisted in organizing the Elks Club at Salem and for two years acted as president of

the organization. Mr. Hobbs has also used every effort to promote the work of the Historical Society, for whose meetings he gave the use of his law office for an unlimited time.

JOHN I. MITCHELL, M. D.

Among the numerous members of the medical profession in Washington county and generally throughout this part of the state, there are few, if any, who have a wider acquaintance or a better-deserved popularity than Dr. John I. Mitchell, of Salem. Energetic and alert to the better needs of the community, Doctor Mitchell has created a distinct place for himself hereabout, and is properly held in high esteem, not only as a physician, but as a man and as a citizen.

John I. Mitchell was born on a farm south of Salem, this county, September 20, 1880, son of Hiram F. and Jane (Zink) Mitchell, the former of whom was born in this county, three or four miles south of Salem, on July 3, 1841, a son of John and Camille (Cable) Mitchell, and became, in time, one of Washington county's most respected and substantial citizens. John Mitchell was born in Virginia, the son of Thomas and Elizabeth Mitchell. This particular branch of the Mitchell family was established in America by Robert and Elizabeth Mitchell, who came from the Highlands of Scotland some years before the beginning of the American Revolution and located in the colony of Virginia. They were the parents of thirteen children, one of whom was the father of Thomas, who was the father of John, the father of Hiram F. Thomas Mitchell and family emigrated to Kentucky and when the lands on this side of the river were opened for settlement came to Washington county, locating about two and one-half miles northwest of Salem, where they established a home in the wilderness. John Mitchell grew to manhood there, amid pioneer surroundings, and married Camille Cable, who was born in North Carolina in 1814, daughter of Adam Cable, and his second wife, Margaret. In 1815 the Cables emigrated to this county, locating in Salem, which at that time was a cluster of primitive houses, not to exceed a half dozen in number, and established their home on the site now occupied by the Monon depot. Adam Cable, the Carolinian, had a son, Adam, and a grandson, Adam, the family becoming well established in this county. Some time after coming to this county, the senior Adam Cable erected a small mill on Blue river, two and one-half miles

southwest of Salem, and which he operated until he ceased activities on account of the encroachment of age. This primitive mill, which at first was a grist-mill, also ground some wheat, but it was necessary to bolt the flour by hand. John Mitchell and his wife became influential members of the community in which they lived. Both were members of the Christian church and were "pillars" of the local congregation. John Mitchell, who owned a farm near Beck's mill, was a carpenter and also owned an interest in Beck's mill, which then was a combination saw- and grist-mill. He and his wife were the parents of nine children, Thomas A., William H. H., Maria, Hiram F., Amanda, Samuel H., James J., Laura and Robert B.

Hiram F. Mitchell was but a babe in arms when the family moved to Howard township. They later moved onto Mill creek, at Beck's mill, and it was there that he grew to manhood. When he was twenty-one years of age he enlisted in Company E, Fifth Cavalry, Ninetieth Indiana Regiment, which was attached to the Army of the Cumberland, and saw much active service in Kentucky, east Tennessee and in the Georgia campaign. After the battle of Atlanta, the regiment returned North and was remounted and sent to Cincinnati in pursuit of Morgan's raiders. Hiram F. Mitchell became detached from his regiment, but pushed on alone through Covington, thence across to Cumberland Gap, where he rejoined his regiment, with which he served until the close of the war, after which he returned home. About a year later he married Mary Jane Zink, daughter of Isaac and Nancy Zink, the former of whom was born on Blue river, in Washington township, this county, son of Peter and Sallie (Wright) Zink, and the latter in Orange county. Peter Zink, who was born in Virginia, came to this county as a young man and entered land one and one-half miles west of Salem. His wife, Sallie Wright, was born on Blue river, in this county, daughter of one of the early settlers of that section, as set out in this volume in the sketch relating to P. M. Wright.

After his marriage, Hiram F. Mitchell went to farming for himself in the Ft. Hill section of Washington township, where he remained until 1902, in which year he sold the farm to his son-in-law, Emmet Allen, and moved into Salem, where he has lived ever since. His wife died on August 25, 1901. They were the parents of eleven children, three of whom died in infancy, the others, all of whom are still living, as follow: Nancy, who married Emmet Allen; Eva Belle, who married Zed Short; Mand Zink, who married Elmer Naugle; Josie May, who married Fred Cauble; John Isaac, the subject of this sketch; Eupha Lilly, who married Grover Wright; Warder William; Grace Zella, who married Leonard Garriott, and Camille

Margaret, who married Ben Hilton. Mr. Mitchell is a prominent member of the Christian church and is a member of the Salem post of the Grand Army of the Republic. He is living in comfortable retirement in his pleasant home in Salem and enjoys the high regard of many friends in that city and throughout the county.

Following his period of schooling in the district schools of his home neighborhood in Washington township, John I. Mitchell took two years of high school work at Borden and one term at the Indiana State Normal at Terre Haute, after which he taught school for two years, in the meantime filling his otherwise unoccupied time reading for medicine. In the fall of 1902 he entered the Hospital College of Medicine at Louisville and was graduated from that excellent institution in 1906, immediately thereafter opening an office for the practice of his profession in Salem, where he has ever since been located and where he has built up an extensive and lucrative practice.

In 1907 Dr. John I. Mitchell was united in marriage to Margaret Allen, who was born in Salem, daughter of Charles and Lizzie (Nangle) Allen, the former of whom was born in Salem on November 28, 1856, a son of Milton and Sarah (Houston) Allen. Sarah Houston was born in 1834 on a farm east of Salem, in this county, daughter of Benjamin F. and Margaret (Wilson) Houston, the Houston family having come to this county from Ohio, to which state they had emigrated from Pennsylvania, the same year that witnessed the platting of Salem as a town site. Mrs. Mitchell has a book relating to the genealogy of the Houstons, which traces the family, step by step, back to Robert Bruce, King of Scotland. Milton Allen was born in Salem, member of a pioneer family, and his son, Charles Allen, father of Mrs. Mitchell, was reared in that town, receiving his education in the subscription schools and in the academy conducted at that time by James Mays. Early in life he entered the newspaper business, and for some years was the owner and publisher of the paper now known as the *Salem Democrat*, but which he edited as an exponent of Republican doctrines. He afterwards was the proprietor of a wall-paper store, which he conducted until the time of his retirement from business, in 1895. He was active in the civic affairs of Salem, was a member of the Salem town board and for years served as town clerk. He died in November, 1904. His wife, Elizabeth Nangle, was born in Washington county, a daughter of Henry and Mary (Wilson) Nangle, and they were the parents of four children, one of whom died in infancy, Mrs. Mitchell having two brothers, Oscar and Russell.

To Doctor and Mrs. Mitchell one child has been born, Mary Caroline.

They are members of the Christian church and are active in good works in and about Salem, being held in high esteem by their many friends. Doctor Mitchell is a Mason and has attained to both the council and chapter in that order. He also is a member of the Salem lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen, in all of which societies he is warmly interested and among the members of which he is deservedly popular.

JAMES F. PERSISE.

A career that has been specially distinguished for achievement is that of James F. Persise, who holds precedence as one of the eminent bankers of Washington county, and who since taking up his residence in Salem, has been a prominent figure in the movements for the betterment of the community in which he resides. As a man possessed of fine intellectual powers, he has also been a valuable assistant in the educational affairs of Salem.

James F. Persise was born at Pekin, Indiana, on May 4, 1846, and is the son of James F. and Nancy C. Persise. His father was born in Kentucky, where at an early age he became used to a life on the farm, and the mother of the subject of this sketch was a native of North Carolina.

James F. Persise received his early education in the public schools of Salem, and later attended the commercial college at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, from which school he was graduated. Mr. Persise began his business career as a clerk in a store, in which capacity he was employed from 1868 until 1872, when he became superintendent of the South Chicago Woolen Mills, of Chicago. After acting as superintendent in Chicago for six years, he came to Salem, Indiana, where, from 1879 to 1884, he served as superintendent of the Salem Woolen Mills. At the end of that time Mr. Persise entered another field of business enterprise, and became cashier of the bank at Salem in 1885, and the same year, owing to his interest in educational affairs, he was elected as member of the Salem school board, in which capacity he served for a number of years. His career in the financial world has been one of extraordinary achievement, while serving as vice-president of the Bank of Salem, he assisted in organizing the West Baden National Bank, of which he is now vice-president, having at first assumed the duties as cashier of the bank. Mr. Persise has a wide acquaintance in the business world at West Baden, in 1901 having assisted in organizing the West Baden Springs Company, of which concern he is now secretary and treasurer.

On December 23, 1880, James F. Persise was married to Araminta L. Lockwood.

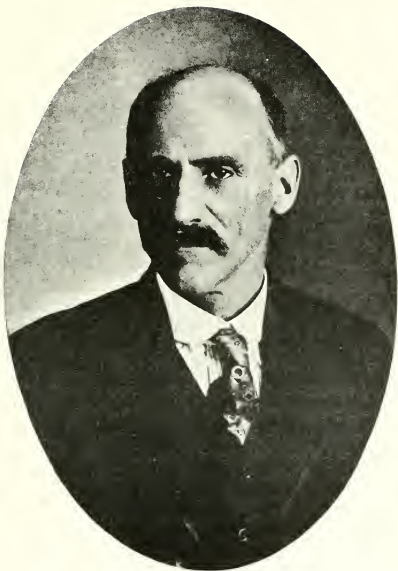
In closing this sketch some mention should be made of the children born to Mr. and Mrs. Persise: Lee L., the son, now cashier of the bank of which his father is president, married Lucille, eldest daughter of Judge M. B. Holles and wife; Ellen M., the daughter, is the wife of Samuel E. Stout, president of the Indiana Veneer and Panel Company, New Albany, Indiana.

THOMAS J. WALKER.

Overcoming a natural handicap which would have disheartened most persons, Thomas J. Walker, even from the days of his childhood, struggled against disadvantages, making his way along with men of normal physical equipment and has done his part so well that he has been twice honored by his fellow citizens by election to the responsible office of county recorder and is now serving his second term in that office in the Washington county court house at Salem.

Thomas J. Walker was born on a farm in Franklin township, this county, on August 6, 1866, son of Thomas B. and Julia A. (May) Walker, the former of whom was born in the same township on October 4, 1829, son of William S. and Louise (Lefler) Walker, pioneers of that section. William S. Walker was born in Virginia in January, 1804, son of William and Jane (Burton) Walker. When he was about three years old, his father died and his widow moved to Kentucky with her small family and there married again. William S. Walker was reared in the Blue Grass state and when twenty-two years of age came to Indiana, settling in Franklin township, this county, where he became a prominent and influential farmer and mill man, the remainder of his life being spent there. The Walker mill, which was both a grist-mill and a saw-mill, was for many years a rallying point in Franklin township, it having been operated for thirty years or more by William S. Walker and his son, Thomas B. It was destroyed by fire once and was rebuilt better than ever and for years did a large business. When it again was burned, the proprietors did not rebuilt it and thus an old land-mark in that part of the country was lost forever.

In March, 1824, William S. Walker was united in marriage to Louise Lefler, member of a pioneer family in the neighborhood of his early Kentucky home, and to this union nine children were born, as follow: Mary



THOMAS J. WALKER.

who married Benjamin Brim; Thomas B., father of the subject of this sketch; Sarah A., who married Benjamin F. Smith; Nancy E., James, William S., Elizabeth, who married James Williams; Lucinda, who married Richard Elrod and Benjamin. William S. Walker, Sr., lived to be ninety-seven years and three months of age and his wife to the age of eighty-seven. He was a Democrat and both he and his wife were members of the Methodist church and reared their children in that faith.

Thomas B. Walker grew up in Franklin township and nearly all his life was spent there. Until the mill was finally destroyed by fire in the eighties, he was his father's partner in the conduct of the milling business, and after that time devoted his attention to farming. He was a Democrat and for eight years served his township as a justice of the peace, at a time when that office was regarded as a much more important office than it is considered today. Often his court would be in session several days at a time and large crowds would assemble for the sittings. Thomas B. Walker's wife, who was Julia A. May, was born in Washington township, this county, a daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth (Carleton) May, the former of whom was born in Lincoln county, Kentucky, on April 10, 1808, son of David May and wife. David May was born in Maryland, son of Jacob May, who was the son of George May, who was a German refugee, who fled from his native country to avoid inevitable political persecution about the year 1700 and made his way to America, disguised as a sailor, along with a party of other students who were being sought for having made light of dignitaries while in their cups. George May and his brother, John, and thirteen others composed this party, which landed at Philadelphia in 1701 and straightway became assimilated with the body of American colonists, the May family, descended from these two brothers, now being a numerous one and widely scattered throughout the United States.

Samuel May was reared in Kentucky and in his early manhood came to this county and bought a farm about four miles southeast of Salem, where he lived until 1840, in which year he moved to Benton county, Missouri, where he lived for ten years, at the end of which time he returned to this county and bought a farm adjoining that which he had formerly owned and there he lived until the infirmities of age necessitated his retirement from the farm, whereupon he moved to Salem, where his last days were spent, his death occurring on March 13, 1875. Samuel May's wife, who was Elizabeth Carleton, was born in Botetourt county, Virginia, July 8, 1817, and died in Salem, this county, June 15, 1900. She came to this

county from Virginia when a child, with her parents, who settled about six miles south of Salem, where they became prominent factors in the pioneer life of that section of the county. Samuel May and wife were the parents of five children, four daughters and one son, namely: Julia Ann, now deceased, who was the wife of Thomas B. Walker; Lucinda Jane, widow of Henry Paynter, who lives in Salem; Elizabeth, widow of Edwin Thompson, who lives at Campbellsburg; Eliza, wife of John P. Kyte, of Salem, and William R., of New Albany.

Thomas B. Walker died in 1911 at his home in Salem. His wife had predeceased him by five years, her death having occurred in 1906. They both were earnest and devoted members of the Methodist church and for years Mr. Walker was a class leader in that church, superintendent of the Sunday school at different times and was otherwise active in the various works of the church. He and his wife were the parents of eleven children, three of whom died in infancy, the others growing to maturity, namely: Harvey C., who died in 1911, leaving a widow and two children; Charles O., who lives at Bedford, this state; Elizabeth, wife of Emory F. McClellan, of Salem; Laura A., wife of Charles Snyder, of Jeffersonville, this state; Thomas J., the subject of this sketch; Lulia M., wife of Seth Howell, of Salem; Viola, wife of Clinton L. Voyles, of Pekin, this county, and Flora D., wife of Horace Greeley Elrod, also of Pekin.

Thomas J. Walker grew up on the home farm in Franklin township and with the exception of a little more than a year, during which time he was employed at Jeffersonville, he lived there until the fall of 1910, the time of his election to the office of recorder of Washington county, when he moved to Salem, the county seat, where he since has made his home. Thomas J. Walker has been handicapped in a physical way since childhood, a severe illness then having rendered him a hopeless cripple. Until he was eleven years of age he could not walk or even wear the ordinary cut of clothes, but he was possessed of a stout heart in this frail body and by the time he was thirteen years of age had so greatly overcome his infirmity that he was able to walk with the aid of crutches. Until he had completed the common branches, he attended the district school in his neighborhood, hobbling along on his crutches, a distance of a mile and a half, not a whit deterred by snow or mud, as the case might be. Still struggling against his handicap, he eventually became able to perform almost all tasks about the farm, such as cutting wood and caring for horses, save such labor as would involve long sustained walking, such as plowing, and never had a thought

of giving up to a life of uselessness. When twenty-one years of age he began teaching school and was thus employed for several winters. He is a Democrat and even from boyhood evinced an interest in political affairs. In 1904 he was elected assessor of Franklin township and was re-elected in 1908. He served two years of the latter term and then, in 1910, resigned to make the race for county recorder. He was elected by a handsome majority and was re-elected in the fall of 1914 and is now serving his second term in this important office.

Mr. Walker, despite his physical handicap, served as substitute mail-carrier on rural routes for several years. He was always prominent in social affairs of his neighborhood and his services were in demand on all Fourth of July celebrations in his neighborhood, where he always read the Declaration of Independence. He at one time clerked in a shoestore in Jeffersonville, Indiana. He has been superintendent of Sunday school and has also acted as teacher in Sunday school.

On August 2, 1911, Thomas J. Walker was united in marriage to Lena Lackey, a Southern girl, and this recalls an interesting romance. About the year 1900, the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, conducted in its pages a popular department for young writers, letters on social subjects and matters of general interest to young men and young women. Mr. Walker had written several letters to this department and had asked for correspondents from the South. He received about forty answers, among which was one from Miss Lackey. He began a correspondence with her and presently they exchanged photographs. Though the courtship thus begun was not swift, it was sure, and on that August day in 1911, ten years after their first exchange of letters, they met for the first time, by appointment, at Louisville, and were married, never having seen each other until that day. And the story ends happily, for the Southern bride has proved to be the best of wives and Mr. Walker considers that in the lottery of hearts he was indeed fortunate. Mrs. Walker, who was born at Tallehassee, Alabama, November 6, 1878, is the daughter of James B. and Eliza (Critzenberge) Lackey, the former of whom, born in Georgia in 1830, was the son of John Lackey, a Virginian. James B. Lackey was a carpenter and during the Civil War was a recruiting officer in the Confederate army. He was a Methodist, a Mason and a Democrat and died in 1898. His wife was born in Georgia, daughter of John and Elizabeth Critzberge, both natives of Germany, who came to America on the same boat, each then being four years of age. Lena (Lackey) Walker is the youngest of eight children born to her parents, the others being Emma, Carrie, Laura, Nealey, Jannie,

Minnie and Tommie. To Mr. and Mrs. Walker one child has been born, a daughter, Lyndall Celestia, born on January 20, 1914.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker are members of the Methodist church and take an active interest in church affairs. Mr. Walker is a member of the Salem nest of Owls. He is well informed and an obliging and competent public official, who is held in high regard by his many friends.

ALBERT REYMAN OVERMAN.

Albert Reynman Overman, the son of Benjamin and Mary Ann (Trueblood) Overman, was born near Salem, in Washington county, Indiana, on May 14, 1849, and died on October 20, 1911.

Benjamin Overman was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Overman, who were natives of Pasquotank county, North Carolina, and came to Washington county in 1814, when the Indians were as numerous as the white men and the forests abounded with deer, bear and other wild animals. In 1820 Mr. Overman and a Mr. Green built a mill propelled by horse power, near the present site of Canton, and some years later they conducted a general store at the new town of Canton, which was platted on October 31, 1838, by Mr. Overman and consisted of thirty-five lots, which was later increased by one hundred and six.

Mary Ann (Trueblood) Overman, the mother of Albert R. Overman, was also of a family of early pioneers of Washington county, where she was born in the Quaker settlement near Salem. She was the daughter of Nathan and Patience (Newby) Trueblood, natives of North Carolina, where they grew to manhood and womanhood and were married and where four of their children were born. The family came to Indiana in 1814, to escape the influence of the slave-holding classes of their native state. The long journey was made in wagons, which were loaded with all the articles which they could obtain for their future conveniences.

On their arrival they settled some two miles east of Salem, along Blue river, on a hill now known as Cypress hill. The great cypress trees that now grow there were planted by the family. They were God-fearing people, kind and helpful to the poor, for whom they had the same honest feeling as for the rich. Many a poor wanderer found refuge in their home, where was found a number of orphan children they had taken to raise. Here was also the home of a negro boy that they had brought with them from their former home and who remained with the family until his death.

Benjamin Overman was a farmer in the Quaker settlement and died while the only child, Albert R., was a small boy. The mother remained on the home farm until the son was grown and married and then she married Isaac Overman Trueblood. Mrs. Trueblood, thus, again resumed her girlhood name, although Mr. Trueblood was no relation to her family.

Albert R. Overman received his education in the public schools and at the Blue River Academy, after which he devoted his energies to farming until 1890, when, owing to failing health, he and his family moved to Salem, where they conducted a hotel until the time of his death. Assisted by their daughters, they gave to the management their personal attention and soon the hospitality and home-like conditions of the place became a delight to the traveler who happened to be their guest.

Mr. Overman was a well-informed man and took much interest in the affairs of the town and county and, like his ancestors, had many friends and was ever ready to assist others less fortunate than himself. Before his marriage, he was a member of the Friends church, but later united with the Baptist church, which was also the church of his wife.

On December 28, 1871, Mr. Overman was united in marriage to Priscilla Leatherman, a native of Washington county and a daughter of Frederick D. B. and Priscilla (Payne) Leatherman. F. D. B. Leatherman, a native of Kentucky, was born on November 12, 1812, near Louisville, and was the son of Frederick, Sr., and Anna (Blakenbaker) Leatherman. Frederick, Sr., died July 19, 1812. His wife was born on June 24, 1793, and was the daughter of Nicholas and Fannie Blankenbaker. Nicholas Blankenbaker was born on October 6, 1758, and his wife on April 1, 1764. Both were of German descent.

After the death of Frederick Leatherman the widow and son remained at Louisville, where the son learned the blacksmithing trade. In 1835 Mrs. Leatherman married James Taylor and they made their home east of South Boston until his death, on April 30, 1867.

Frederick D. B. Leatherman located near Harristown, and on June 11, 1835, married Priscilla Payne, who was born on October 24, 1812, and was the daughter of Jeremiah and Sarah (McCoy) Payne. Jeremiah Payne, whose parents came from Maryland to Kentucky, located in Clark county, Indiana, and later came to Washington county, where he became the owner of a considerable tract of land.

Sarah (McCoy) Payne was the daughter of John and Jane (Collins) McCoy. Previous to the seventeenth century the McCoys resided in the north of Scotland. About the year 1700 James McCoy, a lad more venture-

some than the others, engaged a passage on a merchant ship for Baltimore. He had neither money nor friends, but paid for his passage with his services on the boat. After remaining a few years in Baltimore he came with some enterprising citizens to Kentucky and here acquired a good education and some means. Subsequently, he was married to a descendant of the family of Robert Bruce, of Scotland, and located near Uniontown, Fayette county, Pennsylvania. They were the parents of six children, the third of whom was William, who married Elizabeth Rice and resided for several years in their native state, where William was ordained a Baptist minister. John was the second of the family; Isaac, another of the children, was a missionary among the Indians at the early trading posts at Fort Wayne, Terre Haute and Vincennes, where he lived the hardy outdoor life of the trader and the trapper. In 1790 William McCoy moved his family to Kentucky and was here a pioneer preacher. Some years later he, with his son John, moved to Indiana Territory, where he spent the remainder of his life. John McCoy married Jane Collins and located on Clark's Grant, on the east bank of Silver creek, about ten miles north of Louisville.

After the marriage of F. D. B. Leatherman to Priscilla Payne, they lived for some time near Harristown, and later on Silver creek, where they lived until they took up their permanent residence on the farm north of New Philadelphia, where they died some years later. They were the parents of six children, Margaret L., Sarah E. and Elizabeth B., all of whom are dead; Mary Ann, the widow of Peter Cagle, of Mansfield, Missouri; Priscilla Ann, the widow of Albert R. Overman, and Christiana is the wife of George McMillen, and lives at Monticello, Illinois.

Albert R. Overman and wife were the parents of the following children: Clella E., the wife of Samuel Smead, a dentist of Indianapolis, and they have one child, Gladys I.; Anna Daisy is the wife of Oscar Kyte, a jeweler of Salem; Alta Marie is the wife of Alonzo E. Walker, a merchant of Salem; Flora A. is the wife of Harry Medlock, an attorney of Louisville, but lives in New Albany, and Jennie Mary, who died in infancy.

After the death of Mr. Overman, Mrs. Overman and the daughters continued the hotel for a year and then retired from the business. The building was remodeled into a modern residence and here the widow makes her home. She is an active member of the Baptist church and a woman of much literary talent and a highly refined nature. For several years Mrs. Overman has been helping to compile the genealogy of the McCoy and Payne families.

ROSCOE C. MORRIS.

Roscoe C. Morris, who has been active in the agricultural life of Washington county for many years, is a man who has lived up to the highest ideals of citizenship and who through high principles of character has won a place of honor in public confidence and esteem. About two miles southwest of Salem, on the road to Fredericksburg, Roscoe C. Morris was born, on the 30th of December, 1869. He is the son of Caleb W. and Mary E. (Carr) Morris, the former of whom was born eight miles northeast of Salem, on the 10th of June, 1838, and who lived on a farm southwest of Salem. Caleb Morris came from a family whose members were associated with the early life of the Quakers in this country. His father, Jehoshaphat Morris, came from South Carolina, as did Jeanette (White) Morris, his wife, and settled near Salem as early as 1830. Both the White and Morris families were among the original Pennsylvania Quakers.

Caleb W. Morris, who was associated with the agricultural life of Washington county for over fifty years, operated a saw- and grist-mill on Blue river during the early days of the development of that section, and in this business was associated with his father-in-law, Willis Carr, who was also a wagon-maker. Mary E. Carr, who became the wife of Caleb Morris, was reared about six miles northeast of Salem, and is the daughter of Willis and Martha (Mitchell) Carr, the former of whom was born in Orange county, near Lost river. The Carr family is of Irish extraction. Of the children born to Caleb and Mary Morris two died in infancy, those who grew to maturity are: Jeanette, Roscoe C., Emmanuel Z., Josie, who married James Summers; Essie, the wife of Preston Purlee; Martha, who married Claude Cauble; Blanche and Clifford. One son, Alonzo, died at the age of twenty-six years. Caleb W. Morris died on June 24, 1915.

Roscoe Morris, from early childhood, was trained to assume the smaller duties of farm life, and during the school months attended the Eikosi Academy, under the tutelage of Mays Brothers. Upon reaching the age of manhood the subject of this sketch ran a threshing machine and operated a saw-mill. After his marriage, in 1904, he took charge of the farm belonging to his father-in-law, William Paynter, and assisted in erecting a saw-mill on the place, which he ran in connection with the farming interests. The mill required the labor of a number of men in the community, who were kept constantly busy with its work. In 1898 Roscoe Morris left the farm owned by his father-in-law, and took up his residence one-half mile south

of Salem, on a farm which he had bought and upon which he lived until 1910, when he moved to the present location. The present farm is located on the south edge of Salem, and the farm residence, which was completed in September, 1911, is a modern structure of unusual and attractive design. Owing to his interest in desirable farm land, Mr. Morris has bought a number of smaller tracts of land in the vicinity of Salem. He has about two hundred acres of cultivated land on the north and south border of Salem and also owns a forty-acre tract in another section.

Mr. Morris, aside from the regular duties of the farm, has taken an active interest in the business life of Salem, where he is one of the prominent figures. He is president of the Salem Milling Company, in which concern he is a large stockholder. He also holds stock in the Farmers State Bank, of which he is a director and vice-president, and for several years has served on the board of directors of the Stout Manufacturing Company, in which company he holds part ownership. Until 1915 Mr. Morris served as president of the Washington county fair association, but was obliged to resign on account of illness. In political affairs, Mr. Morris has often been chosen to serve the public in various ways, and has returned the honor by executing the duties of these offices in a manner worthy of the highest commendation. For four years he has been trustee of Washington township, and is one of the two Republicans who have served in this office, in a period of twenty years. This fact alone gives ample proof of his popularity in political circles. In 1910 he was nominated by his party for the office of county auditor, but in a close race, in which he drew heavily from the normal majority of the opposition, he was defeated. Mr. Morris is interested in politics not especially for the glorification of any certain party but of a sincere desire to assist in movements for the welfare of the community at large. He served as mayor of Salem in 1914, and at the present time is a member of the town board.

On March 30, 1894, the marriage of Roscoe Morris and Jennie B. Paynter was solemnized. She is the daughter of William and Mildred (Motsinger) Paynter, and was born five miles southeast of Salem. William Paynter, who was born southeast of Salem, was the son of John and Katie (Etzer) Paynter, the former of whom, a native of Pennsylvania, moved to this section of the county with his wife in 1815, having lived for a short time in Virginia. Mildred (Motsinger) Paynter is the daughter of Daniel and Fanny (Shepherd) Motsinger, and was born in Pierce township, eight miles southwest of Salem, in the community where her father's parents settled after leaving North Carolina over a hundred years ago. She is still

living on the Paynter farm; her husband, William Paynter, died in March, 1913, at the age of seventy-seven years. Mrs. Roscoe Morris traces her ancestry back to the War of the Revolution. Her grandfather, John Paynter, was the son of a soldier who was sent from England with the Hessian soldiers to fight for that country. Upon arriving in this country and learning the American side of the conflict, he deserted the cause of England and fought under George Washington. This country honored him with a pension for his services until his death. He was also the grandfather of Judge Paynter, Dr. H. M. Paynter and other citizens of distinction.

The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Morris are as follow: Lotus, who died in infancy; Elsie, who is at Purdue University; Lois, who completed the high school course in 1915; Grace, Arthur, Lee and Florence. Mrs. Morris is a member of the Methodist church. Mr. Morris is actively affiliated with Masons, in which organization he has attained the council degree; he is also a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and belonged to the Elks, when that organization maintained a club at Salem.

WILLIAM HIRAM RUDDER.

In the drug business few men are better known in the state of Indiana than William Hiram Rudder, a well-known druggist of Salem, Indiana, a graduate of the Chicago College of Pharmacy, who has been engaged in the business since he was fifteen years old. Mr. Rudder served on the state board of pharmacy, first by appointment from Governor Hanly and second by reappointment from Governor Marshall.

Born on November 14, 1871, in Howard township, seven miles south of Salem, near what was then called Rudder's mill on Blue river, William Hiram Rudder is the son of William and Nancy E. (Purlee) Rudder, the former of whom was born in Vernon township on December 12, 1845, and who was the son of James and Elizabeth (Barnett) Rudder. James Rudder was born in Bath county, Kentucky, October 9, 1826, and died on January 28, 1887. He was elected as a member of the Indiana state Legislature in 1872 and served during both the regular and special sessions. James Rudder was the son of John M. Rudder, who was born on February 6, 1788, in Virginia, and who died in Washington county, Indiana, in 1852. John M. Rudder was the son of Charles Rudder, a native of Lunenburg

county, Virginia, who was born in 1760, and who died in Kentucky in 1837. Charles Rudder was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, having enlisted in 1780 under Captain Threadgill, who commanded a company of Virginia troops, and having served until the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. John M. Rudder's family consisted of three sons and three daughters by his second wife, who came to Washington county. They were: Nancy, who married David Barnett; James; Charles; Hiram; Miranda, who married James Fultz; and Amanda, who married Andrew Holsapple. Miranda and Amanda are both living in Washington county. James Rudder lived near Campbellsburg until about 1864, when he moved to Blue river, seven miles below Salem, at what was then called Green's mill. He came to Washington county in 1842 with his father, John M. Rudder, who settled about two miles east of Campbellsburg. The family had expected to go to Illinois and instead remained in this county. John M. Rudder had emigrated to Bath county, Kentucky, in 1814, and had there married Lucinda Cartwell in 1815. His wife died in November, 1823, and he was next married to Elizabeth Kennedy, who became the mother of James Rudder.

After James Rudder's removal into the vicinity of Green's mill he purchased the mill and it was thereafter called Rudder's mill. There was a farm which was a part of the mill property and the family operated this farm until 1870, when his son, William, was taken into partnership. They were partners together until the death of James, in January, 1887. James Rudder was a minister in the Christian church for more than thirty years, and he preached in nearly all of the churches in this part of the state. He was widely known as a minister in Washington, Orange, Harrison and Crawford counties. He assisted in establishing a number of churches and, under his ministry, more than three thousand persons were added to the church. His wife, Elizabeth Barnett, was born in Washington county, Kentucky, and was a daughter of William F. and Sarah E. (Sloan) Barnett, the former of whom was born in June, 1795, in North Carolina, and died in August, 1863. Sarah E. Sloan was born in 1797 in Kentucky and died in 1850. William F. Barnett was the son of William F. and Mary (Fawbush) Barnett, both of whom were born in North Carolina and both died in Kentucky, the former at the age of one hundred and three years and the latter at the age of one hundred and five. Elizabeth Barnett was only four years old when she came to Washington county in 1829 and settled with her parents four miles south of Salem, where they lived for several years. The family then moved to a place three miles south of Campbellsburg, where her parents spent the remainder of their lives. It was there that she was mar-

ried to James Rudder on March 13, 1845. She died on July 7, 1911, at the age of eighty-six years.

To James Rudder and wife were born six children: William, of Salem; Sarah, who died in 1850, at the age of two years; John, who died in 1854, at the age of three years; Emma L., who is the wife of Asa Elliott, of Salem; Lewis, who died in 1865, at the age of nine years, and Dora, the wife of Jacob Denny, who lives three miles west of Pekin.

William Rudder lived near his father and operated the mill until 1885, when he was appointed to fill the unexpired term of A. J. McIntosh as sheriff of Washington county. Afterward he was elected to fill the same office and then re-elected. In 1891 he became the partner in the drug business in Salem with Benjamin H. Cravens and engaged in business with him under the firm name of Rudder & Cravens for a little more than two years, when he bought Mr. Cravens' interest in the business and operated it alone until 1895. In 1895 William H. Rudder, the subject of this sketch, was taken into partnership with his father, but since 1891 he had the active management of the store.

William Rudder served as trustee of Howard township for twelve years while he was engaged in operating the old Rudder mill. He is a member of the York Rite branch of the Masonic fraternity and has filled every position in the Blue lodge, in the chapter and in the council, a number of times. He is also a Knight Templar. He has been an active member of the Christian church for many years.

William Rudder was married on October 26, 1865, to Nancy Purlee, who was born seven miles south of Salem and who is the daughter of Hiram and Mary (Naugle) Purlee. Hiram Purlee was born four miles south of Salem on February 13, 1821, and died on November 19, 1907. He was the son of Jacob and Nancy (Wright) Purlee. Jacob Purlee was born in North Carolina about 1790 and came to Washington county in 1814, locating three miles south of Salem, where he entered government land. He married Nancy Wright in 1815 or 1816. She was born on February 17, 1794, in North Carolina, and died at the age of ninety-four years in 1888, on the farm which her husband had entered south of Salem. This farm passed to their son and from him to their grandson, who owns it now. Nancy Wright was the daughter of Filbert and Molly (Sears) Wright, who were married in Rowan county, North Carolina, in 1793, and who came first to Kentucky, and in 1807 to Clark county, Indiana. In 1808 they came to Washington county and settled three miles south of Salem, where they entered government land.

Filbert Wright's father, Richard Wright, was either of English or Welsh parentage and was a wealthy landowner in Rowan county, North Carolina. Hiram Purlee grew up south of Salem and was married to Mary Naugle in 1840. She was born south of Salem on a farm adjoining that of the Purlees in 1822 and died on March 20, 1894. She was the daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth (Young) Naugle, the former of whom was born in 1798 in Virginia, and who died in Washington county in 1874. He was the son of Nicholas Naugle, who was the son of John Naugle. Nicholas Naugle, it is believed, was born in Germany in 1766, and died five miles east of Salem in 1854, and where he located about 1830. He served in the War of 1812 and, after the battle of New Orleans, in which he participated, had to walk all the way back to Virginia.

Jacob Naugle, who came to Washington county with his father, and who married Elizabeth Young, was a well-known pioneer citizen. Jacob Naugle had one son who served in the Mexican War and three sons who served in the Civil War. His wife, Elizabeth Young, was born in Pennsylvania in 1805 and died five miles south of Salem. She was the daughter of Nicholas and Mary Young, who came to Washington county in 1820. Nicholas Young was born in Pennsylvania in 1779 and died in Washington county in 1843. His wife was born in Pennsylvania in 1775 and also died in Washington county in 1843. Nicholas Naugle's father, John Naugle, who was born in Germany, came to America, landing at Boston some time before the American Revolution. He served in the Revolutionary army and, being wounded in service, did not live long after the close of that war.

Mrs. Nancy (Purlee) Rudder, who was born on October 17, 1848, died on September 29, 1885. She was the mother of seven children: James L., who was born in 1866 and died in 1912, was for a number of years a member of the firm of Graves & Company at Salem; Cora E., who was born in 1867, died in 1885; Stella M., who is the wife of William Shaffer, lives on the old home place, seven miles south of Salem; William H. is the subject of this sketch; Lawrence Ellis lives on the old home farm south of Salem; Lulu Dessie and Belya A. live at home in Salem.

William H. Rudder grew up in the vicinity of Rudder's mill. In 1885 he came to Salem, Indiana, and, four years later, was graduated from the Salem high school. During the winter of 1890-91 he attended the Chicago College of Pharmacy and, in the winter of 1893-94, attended the same institution, graduating with the class of 1894. Previously, Mr. Rudder had worked in the drug store of Charles McClintock, as early as 1886. He had worked in the store during the mornings and evenings while attending high

school. He remained at home until September, 1890, but in July, 1891, came into his father's drug store as the manager. In 1895 he became a partner in the business and has continued so ever since. Mr. Rudder was a member of the Indiana Board of Pharmacy from May, 1907, to May, 1915, serving altogether a term of eight years. He is an active Democrat, but has never held any office except the honorary membership on the board of pharmacy.

Mr. Rudder is a member of the Christian church and has been a member since 1886. For a number of years he has been an elder in the church and is active in religious and fraternal work. He has held all of the chairs in the Blue lodge, the chapter and the council of the Masonic fraternity. Mr. Rudder is also a member of the National and State Pharmaceutical Associations and has served as a member of many important committees in both organizations.

On October 26, 1898, William H. Rudder was married to Edith Attkisson, who was born at Cumming, Georgia, and is the daughter of Stephen Curtis and Zerelda (Sill) Attkisson. Mrs. Rudder's father was born in Salem in 1833 and died on October 23, 1903, at Salem, where he spent most of his life. He was the son of Alexander and Jemima (Oglesby) Attkisson, both of whom were born in Virginia, the father in 1790 and the mother in 1792. His father died in 1857 in Salem and the mother in 1858. They came first to Kentucky and then to Washington county, Indiana, in the early twenties. Alexander Attkisson taught school for a number of years in Washington county. In 1833 he was elected sheriff of Washington county and served until 1838. He was afterward elected recorder of the county. His wife, Jemima Oglesby, came from an old aristocratic Virginia family. Stephen Curtis Attkisson entered the Union army as a first lieutenant of Company D, Thirty-eighth Indiana Infantry, and served three years. After he returned home, he organized Company C, One Hundred and Forty-fourth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served with distinction throughout the remainder of the war. He was appointed revenue collector for the Georgia district and served continuously for eleven years. After this, he returned to Salem and was engaged in various enterprises until 1889, when he engaged in the Pullman service as a conductor, serving until his death, in 1903. His wife, who, before her marriage, was Zerelda Sill, was born at New Albany on March 5, 1842, her parents being William and Harriet (Robinson) Sill. William Sill was born in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania. He came first to Ohio and then to New Albany, Indiana. Harriet (Robinson) Sill belonged to the Hamilton family and was a distant relative of Alexander Hamilton. William Sill died in New Albany and, after his death, his widow

married a Mr. Gibbons and they came to Washington county and lived here many years. She died here about 1905. Her daughter, Zerelda (Sill) Attkisson, came to Washington county with her and is still living at Salem. Mrs. Rudder grew up at Salem and was graduated from the Salem high school in the same class as her husband. She is a member of the Methodist church and is active in all church work, and for twenty years she was the organist of the church. She is also an accomplished pianist. She is the mother of two children, one son, born in July, 1899, who died in infancy, and Stephen William, born on May 12, 1906.

JOHN T. J. GRAVES.

One of the leading business men of Washington county, Indiana, is John T. J. Graves, merchant and banker of Salem. Mr. Graves was born on October 24, 1875, in Pierce township, this county, son of William A. and Mary (Elrod) Graves, a sketch of whose lives appears elsewhere in this book. John T. J. Graves was a boy of ten years when the family moved to the town of Pekin, and there he attended school and grew to young manhood. He received his later education at Borden Institute, Borden, Indiana, and upon completing his college work, at the age of twenty, in May, 1895, he was united in marriage with Leota C. Cauble, who was born in Pekin, a daughter of Andrew J. Cauble and sister of Omar L. Cauble, whose family history is given elsewhere in this volume, dating back to the time of the first settlement of this county.

For two or three years after marriage, Mr. Graves worked in the timber business and then established a hardware and implement business at Pekin, and leaving this in charge of his brother, Oliver P. Graves, he took a position on the road as traveling salesman for the Parry Manufacturing Company of Indianapolis. After two years of this work, he gave up and took charge of his business in Pekin. In 1900 he established a branch house at Salem, and in the fall of 1903 disposed of the Pekin store. The following winter he moved his family to Salem, where he has since resided and given his attention to the development of his various business connections in this place. He admitted James L. Rudder to partnership in the business at Salem and in the fall of 1904 they erected the large business block, which they occupy on South Main street, being one of the largest buildings in Salem. It has two stories and basement and covers a space of

forty-eight by one hundred and forty-four feet. The firm has always been known as J. T. J. Graves & Company, and to their original lines they have added buggies, harness and a full line of such supplies as farmers need. Their business has steadily grown and has reached most pleasing proportions.

In the fall of 1906 Mr. Graves purchased the Pekin Canning factory, and has continued to operate it since. He assisted in the organization of the Farmers State Bank, which commenced business in 1909, and has served as president of that institution from the first. This bank has a capital stock of forty thousand dollars and does a thriving business. Mr. Graves also has business connections in the city of Paoli. In the spring of 1915 he organized the Paoli Hardware Company and is vice-president and a director of the company. They deal in hardware, implements, buggies, harness and farmers' supplies. Mr. Graves was also one of the promoters of the Paoli State Bank, which begun business in the fall of 1914, and is engaged in other business enterprises in both cities.

In politics, Mr. Graves is an ardent Republican, and on that ticket was elected clerk of the circuit court in the fall of 1906, discharging the duties of that office in a satisfactory manner. He holds fraternal affiliation with the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks and also with the Modern Woodmen of America. To Mr. and Mrs. Graves has been born a family of five children, namely: Ruby, Lena, Elizabeth, Paul Andrew and George Garland, all of whom are attending school, Ruby having graduated from the Salem high school in the class of 1914-15, and is now taking a commercial course in the local business college.

CALEB W. MORRIS.

Few men have lived a more vigorous life than did the late Caleb W. Morris, a real friend to the needy, a neighbor in the most complete sense of the term and a father and husband whose wise council and tender devotion created an ideal home atmosphere, as well as engendered the love of his fellowmen. His life work is a better monument than aught else, for his creed of life was, "To do something, to go forward, be honest, just and kind."

Caleb W. Morris was born on June 10, 1838, in Gibson township, Washington county, Indiana. On December 14, 1865, he was united in marriage to Mary E. Carr, and eleven children were born of the union, of whom

two died in infancy. Alonzo died on July 24, 1898, at the age of twenty-six. He had married Betty Brown, and two children were born of their union, Edith and Harry. The widow and children are living in Louisville, Kentucky; Janette is at home with her mother; Roscoe C.; Emanuel married Pearl Turnbaugh, and is living in Kansas City, Missouri; Essie is the wife of Preston Purlee, and they are the parents of five children, Dare, Naomi, Bruce, Frank and Robert. Their home is in or near Elexis, Illinois; Josie is the wife of James Summers, and they are the parents of three children, Ruth, Mary and James Woodrow. They also are living near Elexis, Illinois; Martha married Claud Cauble, and their home is located about four miles southeast of Salem, Indiana. They have four children, Wilma, Caleb, Lloyd and Clair; Blanch resides under the parental roof-tree; Clifford married Otha Shocky, and they have one child, Ralph. They live on the home place, which is managed by Clifford Morris.

Caleb W. Morris was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons for a period of fifty years and had attained the chapter. He and his wife were active in the work and support of the Christian church, giving unselfishly of time, money and love. His death occurred on June 24, 1915, aged seventy-seven years. The community mourn his loss as a valued friend that is no more, but lovingly lives in the memory.

OTTO C. ZINK.

Dating from the days of the beginning of a social order hereabout, the Zink family has been identified with affairs in Washington county. The first of the name to settle in this county was Peter Zink, a Virginian, who came here as a young man and entered land from the government at a point one and one-half miles from Salem, the farm on which Caleb W. Morris now lives, and there he spent the rest of his life. Peter Zink became one of the prominent factors in the development of that section of the county and was known as an industrious and sturdy citizen. He married Sallie Wright, who was born in the Blue river neighborhood, in this county, daughter of one of the county's earliest pioneers, a history of whose family is presented elsewhere in this volume in the sketch relating to Marion Wright, and to this union several children were born, one of whom, Emanuel Zink, born in 1827, grew up on the old homestead and, in his turn, became a valuable factor in that community. In the early days,



OTTO C. ZINK.

Emanuel Zink leased quarry rights to Mr. Marigold, who opened a valuable vein of stone on the Zink farm, from which later was developed one of the most profitable quarries in this part of the state. The Marigold rights later were sold to Ephraim Hollis, who presently sold the lease to James Needham and Emanuel Zink, who continued working the quarry for twelve or fourteen years, getting out most excellent building stone, some of which was shipped long distances for the construction of public buildings, particularly in the South, one notable building constructed from this stone being the state capitol at Atlanta, Georgia. The Washington county court house at Salem also is constructed of stone from this quarry as are the Lyons block and the Berkey Brothers' building, in Salem. When the quarry was operated by Needham & Zink, about seventy-five men were employed, but when it later was bought by a Louisville company and more thoroughly developed, a much larger force was employed. Emanuel Zink was the owner of a valuable farm in the Muscatatuck bottoms, but after he sold the quarries, he retired and moved into Salem, where his declining days were spent. He was a Democrat and for many years was active in local politics, though never having been an office seeker. His brother, Hiram Zink, was one of the county commissioners at the time the present court house was built.

Emanuel Zink married Mary Ann Wiseman, who was born in Pierce township, this county, near the line of Blue River township, in 1828, daughter of Jacob and Polly (Ratts) Wiseman, pioneers of that section, the former of whom was a native of North Carolina, and to this union there were born several children, who were reared on the old Zink farm. Jacob D. Zink, born in 1848, son of Emanuel and Mary Ann (Wiseman) Zink, was twelve or fourteen years of age when his father engaged in the quarry business and for many years he was usefully employed about the quarry. In 1883 he left the quarry and bought part of the old home farm, which he personally operated, though making his home in Salem. In 1898 he moved to the farm, where his wife died in 1901, and in 1903 he moved back to Salem, where he has lived ever since.

In 1868 Jacob D. Zink was united in marriage to Martha E. Crim, who was born near Martinsburg, daughter of Martin and Emaline (Fowler) Crim, the former of whom was born in Shelby county, Kentucky, on July 28, 1816, son of Martin Crim, Sr., and wife. The senior Martin Crim was a Virginian, who emigrated to Kentucky in the early days, his parents having been included in the number of the colonists who accompanied

Daniel Boone's party to what then was the county of Kentucky, a part of the Old Dominion. His father was slain by the Indians while he was plowing in a small field adjacent to the Crim cabin in Kentucky. Martin Crim, the elder, married a daughter of Samuel Jacobs, who was engaged with Daniel Boone in the Indian wars, and their son, Martin, in 1842, married, in Floyd county, Indiana, Eliza Jane Fowler, daughter of Richard and Docia (Miller) Fowler. Martin Crim, Jr., was a man of exceptionally strong influence upon the life of a past generation in this part of the state. Of clean, upright character, he was a gentleman in the best sense of the word and for many years wrought well hereabout. In his earlier manhood he taught school, later entering upon the practice of medicine and the ministry of the Gospel, preaching for various churches of the Disciples of Christ in a circuit comprising Washington and adjoining counties.

To Jacob D. and Martha E. (Crim) Zink seven children were born, Otto Cyrus, Edwin Augustus, Maude Mabel, Olivia Pearl, Clara Lillian, Harriet Estelle and Florence Helen. As noted above, the mother of these children died in 1901 and their father is now living in Salem, enjoying, in "the sunset time" of his life many evidences of the long-continued confidence and esteem of his many friends. He was an active member of the Masonic lodge, but in latter years has relinquished his membership, and, as a Democrat, for years took an act part in the county's political affairs. For three or four years he served as deputy sheriff and for four years was a member of the Salem town council. He superintended the construction of the first rock road made in Washington county, the Millport road, and in many ways has displayed his enterprise and public spirit.

Otto Cyrus Zink, eldest son of Jacob D. and Martha E. (Crim) Zink, and present treasurer of Washington county, was born on the old Zink homestead farm, west of Salem, on December 31, 1869, and was ten years of age when his family moved to Salem. All but his elementary schooling, therefore, was obtained in the county seat and he was graduated from the Salem high school with the class of 1888. At the age of twenty-one he married and began farming. For one year he farmed his father's place west of Salem and then rented the Gayer Knight farm at the west edge of Salem, now partly in the city limits, remaining there two years, at the end of which time he purchased a farm in the Canton neighborhood, where he lived until the fall of 1907. He then purchased a farm one-half mile east of Salem, the Collins farm, on the Canton road, where he lived until his wife's death about two years later, after which sad event he sold the farm and since then has lived with his father and sisters in Salem. Mrs. Zink was a

member of one of the old families of Washington township, she having been, before her marriage, Caddie O. Reyman, daughter of Joseph E. and Emma (Jones) Reyman. She was taken by death in March, 1909, and her passing was the occasion of much mourning among her many friends, for she was a woman of many admirable qualities, who was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her.

Otto C. Zink is a Democrat and for year has been prominently identified with the party organization in this county, having been several times selected as a member of the Democratic county central committee. For several years he was supervisor of Washington township and for nine years served as assessor or deputy assessor of the same township. In July, 1912, he received the appointment of deputy county treasurer, and which he left to take the position of county treasurer on January 1, 1916. Mr. Zink has a wide reputation as a progressive farmer and from 1898 to 1908 was active in the affairs of the Salem Farmers' Club. During the progress of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1904, he had charge of the Indiana fruit exhibit at that great exposition for some time. He is a member of the Improved Order of Red Men and of the Order of Pocahontas and is a member of the Christian church, as was his wife. He is public spirited, energetic and enterprising and has the confidence and regard of the entire community.

CHARLES W. MURPHEY, M. D.

Charles W. Murphey, of Salem, Washington county, Indiana, well-known physician and surgeon, having more than a local reputation in his profession, was born on April 24, 1857, near Marengo, in Crawford county, this state, son of Isaac and Martha (Wood) Murphey. Isaac Murphey was born in Floyd county, Indiana, in 1829, and his wife, Martha Wood, was born in Crawford county, her people having come to this section from the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, Virginia, and Mr. Murphey's father having come from near Shenandoah, in the same state. Isaac Murphey was a farmer and trader for many years, keeping up the active duties of life until 1911, when they retired and came to Salem for residence. They live on North Main street and, considering their ages, both are enjoying remarkable health. Mrs. Murphey is eighty years of age and her husband is six years her senior. On June 24, 1915, this elderly couple celebrated the sixty-

third anniversary of their marriage, having with them their three living children, Mrs. Frank Coombs, of Salem, Mrs. Mary Anderson, of Muskegee, Oklahoma, and Doctor Murphey, the subject of this sketch.

Isaac Murphey has lived a long and active life, and some of the most interesting stories he tells are of his experiences when, as a youth of twenty years, he joined a company of men on the long overland journey into the newly-discovered gold fields of California. His company consisted of forty wagons, averaging four men and six oxen to each wagon, all under the guidance of Capt. Dave Lindley, of Paoli, this state, who rode the only horse in the party. The company left Indiana in April, starting from New Albany, saw thousands of buffalo and Indians as they crossed the plains, viewed the lofty height of Pike's Peak, heard Brigham Young preach in Salt Lake City, crossed the Sierra Nevada mountains and reached their destination at Hangtown, California, in October. Mr. Murphey was fairly successful in his undertaking, the largest nugget he found bringing him one hundred and eighty dollars. He returned home in 1852; leaving San Francisco by boat, he was nine days on the Pacific, nearly three days crossing the Isthmus of Panama and nine days more on the Atlantic, his entire passage costing him five hundred and eighty dollars. In crossing the Isthmus, he landed at the coast and walked to the Chagres river, being rowed down that river by two Mexicans to Chagrestown, from whence he embarked on the mail boat, which carried him to New York. In San Francisco, shortly before embarking, he enjoyed a rare treat in hearing the world-famous Jenny Lind sing, and Mr. Murphey vividly recalls this and other unusual experiences of his adventurous trip to California as a "forty-niner."

Charles W. Murphey was brought up on a farm near Hardinsburg, to which his parents moved when he was eight years old, and his elementary education was secured in the district schools near his home. When not more than a youth, he was teaching school and when nineteen years of age he entered the University of Louisville, graduating therefrom with honors and receiving the faculty gold medal for passing the best competitive examination in all branches of medicine. After graduation, Doctor Murphey went to Texas, where he established a good country practice, remaining there but three years, when he returned to Indiana and entered the Indiana Medical College at Indianapolis for post-graduate work. Here he again demonstrated his unusual ability by winning the position of house physician at the city free dispensary, but was debarred from this position by a city ordinance stipulating the interne in question must be a graduate of Indiana Medical

College only, and Doctor Murphey had previously been graduated from another college. In 1882 Doctor Murphey located at Salem, where he has since continuously resided. In 1888 he went to New York City for a special post-graduate course in surgery at the New York Polyclinic, being made chief assistant to Dr. C. W. Kelsey, one of the most eminent demonstrators in surgery New York had at that time. Doctor Murphey spent several hours daily visiting hospitals for the purpose of witnessing particular operations of various kinds. Doctor Murphey resumed his practice in Salem for a time, seeing it grow to most gratifying proportions, and again 1895 he went to Louisville for special study on the diseases of women and the ear and eye, making a special study of the fitting of glasses.

Doctor Murphey is well known to the medical profession at large and has attracted considerable attention from his colleagues, owing to the number of interesting papers and essays he has contributed to the medical press. Doctor Murphey is a member of the State Medical Society and also of the Mitchell District Medical Society, having been twice elected vice-president of the latter organization. He has been Washington county health officer for many years and is medical examiner for a number of old-line insurance companies, and for eight years was a member of the pension board of examining physicians, serving as president of that board part of the time. The Monon Railroad Company offered him the position of its chief surgeon, but he declined in view of his extensive practice in Salem and vicinity, but serves as their local surgeon.

Doctor Murphey holds liberal views in all that is connected with his chosen profession, and is constantly informing himself of the latest developments therein. He is thoroughly up-to-date and ranks with the most skillful and prominent physicians of southern Indiana. Doctor Murphey is a gentleman of courteous demeanor, genial and sincere in manner and thoroughly deserves his wide-spread popularity. As a public-minded citizen, he is keenly interested in all that pertains to the advancement of any phase of the community life of his chosen city and gladly assists in any new municipal enterprise by prompt and liberal financial contribution. He has proven himself a most valuable citizen in every way.

April 10, 1890, Doctor Murphey was united in marriage with Zella M. Zink, of Salem, Mrs. Murphey was born about a mile west of Salem and near the old quarry owned by her father, Emanuel Zink, who at one time employed about one hundred men and was a man of much prominence and influence. A record of the Zink family will be found elsewhere in this volume.

VIRGIL E. THURMAN.

Among the prominent factors in the commercial and industrial life of this county, Virgil E. Thurman, president and general manager of the Hoo-sier Telephone Company, of Salem, occupies an important position, the service rendered by his company to the community at large giving to his labors in that connection a very special value. Competent and efficient, a trained electrician and telephone man and an excellent executive, Mr. Thurman has brought to his high position the very best that is in him and has done well, he today holding a high place in the regard of the business community and in the estimation of the public at large.

Virgil E. Thurman was born at Ft. Ritner, Lawrence county, Indiana, on January 4, 1879, a son of Thomas and Margaret (Brock) Thurman, well-known residents of that section of the state. Thomas Thurman, who is still living at Ft. Ritner, was born at Heltonville, Indiana, on December 4, 1850, the son of Woodson and Mary (Hedrick) Thurman, the former a native of Virginia and the latter, of Indiana. Woodson Thurman ran away from home when a boy and came to Indiana, locating at New Albany, where he grew to manhood. He married Mary Hedrick, who lived on Blue river, near Salem, this county, and to this union were born six children, of whom five are still living, namely: Mrs. Mattie Brock, of Freetown; Henry and John Thurman, of Heltonville, and Mrs. Margaret Mikles and Thomas Thurman, of Ft. Ritner. Woodson Thurman served as a Union soldier for three years and six months during the Civil War and was honorably discharged for disabilities incurred in the service, his death occurring about a year later in Vigo county, near Terre Haute. His widow survived him many years, her death occurring at Leesville, this state, February 6, 1888, she then being sixty-nine years of age. In 1877 Thomas Thurman was united in marriage to Margaret Brock, who was born near Freetown, Indiana, on November 28, 1856, her parents both having been natives of Virginia, and to this union two children were born, Virgil E., the subject of this sketch, and Mrs. Pearl Reed, of Ft. Ritner. Mrs. Margaret Thurman died on October 20, 1907.

Virgil E. Thurman was reared at Ft. Ritner and received his elementary education in the schools of that place, which he supplemented by a course at the normal college at Marion, Indiana, where he gave particular attention to the course in electrical engineering. At the age of twenty-two he went to Indianapolis, where for three months he was employed as an attendant at

the central Indiana hospital for the insane, at the end of which time he transferred his services to the Medora & Brownstown Telephone Company, with which concern he was employed for some time. Early in 1906 he resigned that position and his services were engaged by the Hoosier Telephone Company, of Salem, which installed him as general manager of the same on March 13, of that year, and he has been located in that city ever since. On the death of President Davis, of the Hoosier Telephone Company, Mr. Thurman was elected to that responsible office and since then has been serving both as president and as general manager.

Mr. Thurman is a genial gentleman and has made hosts of friends during the time he has been located in Salem. He possesses a fine grasp of essential details relating to telephone service and has proved a faithful and competent executive in the office of the Hoosier company, being generally regarded as an expert telephone man. Mr. Thurman is unmarried. He is a Democrat and takes a warm interest in political affairs, though never having taken a particularly active part in what is known as practical politics. He is not attached to any of the churches, but is a Mason, being a member of Cedar Lodge No. 161, Free and Accepted Masons, at Leesville, and of Chapter No. 258, of the same order, at Campbellsburg. Mr. Thurman is public spirited and enterprising; takes an active interest in all movements having to do with the betterment of conditions in this county and enjoys the confidence and esteem of the entire community.

JOHN WILLIAM HIESTAND.

John William Hiestand, cashier of the Citizens State Bank of Pekin, this county, is a native of Washington county, having been born in the neighboring village of Martinsburg on February 22, 1869, son of John William and Ruth A. (Mitchell) Hiestand, the former of whom was born on a farm one mile north of Martinsburg, son of Isaac and Jemima (Rickard) Hiestand and brother of Isaac H. Hiestand, a sketch of whom, presented elsewhere in this volume sets out the history of the Hiestand family in this county.

The elder J. W. Hiestand was reared on the paternal farm in the Martinsburg neighborhood and early turned his attention to mechanics, becoming an expert machinist, particularly in that branch of mechanics relating to the setting up of saw-mills, threshing-machines and the like, his work in this

connection taking him over the country, much of his time being spent in Chicago. He married Ruth A. Mitchell, who was born at Martinsburg, daughter of Alfred and Ann Mitchell, the former of whom for years was a harnessmaker at that place, who later moved to Boxley and still later to Cicero, this state, where his last days were spent, and to this union nine children were born, of whom four are now living, namely: Isaac R., of Lake City, Iowa; Arthur M., of Martinsburg, this county; Mrs. Maggie Webber, of Pekin, this county, and John W., the subject of this sketch. The mother of these children died in 1876 and the father lived for many years later, his death occurring in Martinsburg in 1901.

John W. Hiestand completed his common-school education in the high school at Orleans and in 1892, when twenty years of age, went to Chicago, in which city he learned the carpenter's trade, which he followed there for nearly twenty years. He early began taking contracts for buildings and became quite a successful contractor. In 1911 he returned to his old home in this county and was made assistant cashier of the Citizens Bank at Pekin, an institution which was organized in 1906 and which opened for business in January 1907. The organization of the Citizens Bank was promoted by O. H. Skiles, of Frankfort, Kentucky, and the stock is now distributed among about sixty stockholders, mostly persons in or about Pekin. In the fall of 1912 Mr. Hiestand was promoted to the position of cashier of the bank, which position he ever since has held, the other officers of the bank being F. M. Tash, of Pekin, president, and Pleasant Nale, vice-president.

In 1912 John W. Hiestand was united in marriage to Lulu Martin, who was born at Martinsburg, this county, daughter of Ezra H. and Nancy Jane (Huff) Martin, prominent residents of that village, the former of whom is probably the oldest merchant in continuous business in this section of Indiana. Ezra Hiestand Martin was born on a pioneer farm near the point where Bear creek flows into Blue river, in the southern part of this county, on November 12, 1830, son of Stephen and Nancy (Hiestand) Martin, the former of whom was born near Bardstown, Kentucky, son of Lewis and Polly (Wright) Martin. Stephen Martin was about eight years old when his parents came from Kentucky to this county and settled on Blue river, and there he grew to manhood and married Nancy Hiestand, who was born in Rockingham county, Virginia, daughter of John Hiestand and wife and aunt of the Isaac Hiestand mentioned in an earlier paragraph of this review. Four years after their marriage Stephen Martin and his wife made their home in and near Martinsburg and then settled on a farm south of that village and about 1845 moved to a farm north of the village, on which

place their last days were spent. They were the parents of nine children, of whom Ezra H. is the eldest. At the age of fifteen Ezra H. Martin began working at the carpenter trade and was thus engaged until 1859, in which year he engaged in the general merchandise business at Martinsburg and has been thus engaged continuously ever since, a period of fifty-six years.

In 1856 Ezra H. Martin was married to Nancy Jane Huff, who was born on a farm on Blue river, west of the village of Pekin, daughter of Stephen Huff and wife, Virginians, who were early settlers in that section, and to this union nine children were born, namely: William M., who is now managing his father's store at Martinsburg, married Lina Brock and has three children, Homer, Russell and Lennie; John, who lives in California; Frank, living in Kansas, married and has one son; Cassius, who resides at Madison, this state; Luella, wife of Frank Ross, who lives near Charleston, this state; Susan, widow of James Overton and has one son, Herbert, is housekeeper for her father; Carrie, who married Thomas Carnes, a farmer living near Martinsburg and has two children, Lucile and Leon; Cornelia, deceased, wife of William Jack, and Lulu, who married Mr. Hiestand.

To Mr. and Mrs. Hiestand one child has been born, a son, Robert William, who was born on April 7, 1913. They are members of the United Brethren church, as is Mrs. Hiestand's father, and Mr. Hiestand is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and of the United Order of Foresters, in both of which organizations he takes a warm interest.

LAFAYETTE CHASTAIN.

Lafayette Chastain, one of the best-known and most popular rural free delivery mail carriers running out of Salem, comes of fine old pioneer stock, his parents having been members of families who were among the very first to settle in Vernon township, this county, both having come by way of Kentucky during the days of the early settlement of Washington county.

Lafayette Chastain was born on a farm in Vernon township, this county, on October 5, 1863, son of Ephraim and Elmira (Stephenson) Chastain, both natives of that same township, the former of whom was born in 1844, son of Barnett and Cynthiana Chastain. Barnett Chastain was born in Kentucky, son of William Chastain, a Virginian, who had emigrated into the then vast county of Kentucky, settling in the Shelbyville (Kentucky) neighborhood, where the son, Barnett Chastain, grew to manhood, after which

the family migrated across the river, and, proceeding north, settled in this county, entering government land in Vernon township, on which a new home was established and where William Chastain and his wife spent the remainder of their days, the former living to be nearly ninety years of age and coming to be recognized as a man of force and influence in the early period of Vernon township's settlement. Barnett Chastain also spent the rest of his life on this same Lost River farm and, in his day, was accounted one of the most influential citizens of that part of the county. He was a Democrat and for many years took a prominent part in the political affairs of the county, having for some time served the public very acceptably as county commissioner. He also served for a couple of terms as trustee of Vernon township, in which capacity he performed a valuable service for the people of that section. He lived to be eighty-four years of age and his wife, Cynthia, who also was a native of Kentucky, and whom he had married in this county, also lived to a ripe old age, both having been long regarded as among the most useful pioneers of that section and held in high esteem. They were the parents of a large family of children, of whom special mention shall be made here of Ephraim Chastain, father of the subject of this sketch.

Ephraim Chastain grew to manhood on the old homestead farm in Vernon township, a quarter section of as fine land as lay thereabout, receiving his education in the primitive schools of that time and place, and remained on the home farm until some little time after his marriage in 1862, after which he bought a farm in Vernon township, which he presently sold and bought another place, in the same township, where he spent the remainder of his life, his death occurring on November 26, 1892, at the age of forty-nine years. Ephraim Chastain was an excellent farmer and ever exerted a good influence in his community. He was a Democrat, but was not of the office-seeking class and had never held any public offices.

On December 25, 1862, Ephraim Chastain was united in marriage to Elmira Stephenson, who was born in Vernon township, this county, on September 22, 1831, daughter of Benjamin and Mary Stephenson, Kentuckians, both of whom had been born in the Shelbyville neighborhood of that state, and who had migrated to this county in the early settlement hereabout. In looking over the county, they discovered a fine spring of water in the then heavily timbered country in Vernon township, about six miles west of Salem, on the farm now owned by Joda Maudlin. There Benjamin Stephenson and his wife staked their claim, and there they reared their

family of twelve children, among whom was the daughter, Elmira, who married Ephraim A. Chastain, and who, with the exception of her youngest sister, Mrs. Eliza Voyles, widow, who is now living near Smedley, Indiana, at the age of seventy-seven, is the only survivor. Mrs. Chastain is now living with her son, Lafayette, in Salem, enjoying many evidences of the high esteem in which she is held by the entire community. This pioneer woman has many vivid recollections of the olden days in this county and is a most interesting conversationalist on topics pertaining to that time. She shared in the work of the early settlers, spinning and weaving, making the linsey-woolsey for the women's clothes and the jeans for the men's clothes, weaving the blankets for the home and such other operations of a pioneer habitation. In those days there were no such marvels of convenience to the housewife as the modern kitchen range and cooking was done around the fire-place. The school which Mrs. Chastain attended in her girlhood was the typical subscription school of the day, which was conducted in a house of logs, chimney in one end; split logs for seats and greased paper for "lights." This school was situated on what then was James Collier's farm, about three-fourths of a mile southeast of what is now Mt. Tabor. Some of the teachers whose memory Mrs. Chastain recalls were Jesse Hungate, Allen Purkhiser and Jerry Anderson, the latter of whom, she is wont to recall, with a merry smile, was accustomed to tell the pupils they were too lazy to study.

To Ephraim and Elmira (Stephenson) Chastain three children were born, only one of whom is now living, Lafayette, the subject of this sketch, with whom the mother now makes her home in Salem. One child died in infancy; a daughter, Mary A., wife of Lewis H. Batt, of Jefferson township, died on April 9, 1896, leaving three children, all of whom are now married and live in Jefferson township. Mrs. Chastain has eight grandchildren living; two dead, and eight great-grandchildren. She was left a widow in 1892, as noted above. Her husband was a devoted member of the Church of Christ at Mt. Tabor, to which she also became attached in the days of her girlhood, and she always has been a regular attendant on church services, living a devoted Christian life. She recalls how they used to attend church at old Mill Creek years ago—how they used to go, some on horseback, some in wagons, but most on foot, walking barefooted. Those who were fortunate enough to possess presentable shoes would carry them until they neared the house of worship, where they would put them on and present themselves shod in the meeting house. Her father was one of the

leaders in the pioneer movement which resulted in the erection of the first meeting house at Mt. Tabor, a rude log structure, about one mile north of the present church, and which was torn down years ago.

Lafayette Chastain was reared on the home farm in Vernon township and after the death of his father assumed management of the same and there he lived until about eleven years ago, when he retired from the farm and moved to Salem, where he is now living. Lafayette Chastain received an excellent education in his youth and for five years was engaged as a school teacher in Vernon township, teaching during the winter months and farming during the summers. In 1904 he took the civil service examination for rural mail carriers and passed successfully with a good grade, following which he was appointed to the rural free delivery mail service and is still thus employed. Upon receiving this appointment he rented his farm to a responsible tenant and moved into town.

On March 17, 1881, Lafayette Chastain was united in marriage to Sarah Jerusha Chaney, who was born in this county, daughter of Isaac and Mary Chaney. Mrs. Chastain died on September 22, 1911, leaving six children, as follow: Bert, now in business at Bedford, this state, who married Genevieve Driscoll and has two children, Marion and Roger; Jannie, who married Stephen Marklin, a druggist of Pekin, this county, and has two children, Phyllis and Frankie May; Virgil E., employed by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, at Louisville, who married Edna Colglazier and has one daughter, Maxine; Nelson, unmarried, who lives in Tennessee, where he is a clerk for the Mengle Box Manufacturing Company; Arlie, who is at home, and Vance, who died at the age of three years. On May 29, 1912, Lafayette Chastain married, secondly, Nellie Elliot, who was born in Washington township, this county, on January 1, 1877, a daughter of Edward Elliot and wife, and to this union has been born one child, who died in infancy. Mr. and Mrs. Chastain are members of the Christian church and take an earnest interest in the affairs of the same, being held in high regard by all their associates.

Mr. Chastain is a Democrat, though more or less independent in his political views, and has never sought public office. He is a member of the Salem lodges of the Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Modern Woodmen of America and the Improved Order of Red Men, and both he and his wife are members of the Daughters of Rebekah. Mr. Chastain is a well-read man, enterprising and public spirited and is doing well his part in life, being held in high regard by his friends throughout the county.

JOHN M. COLGLAZIER.

Many substantial buildings in Salem and throughout Washington and neighboring counties bear evidence to the painstaking care which John M. Colglazier, a well-known building contractor, of Salem, gives to constructive work entrusted to him. For many years Mr. Colglazier has been one of the leading contractors in this part of the state and has, therefore, had much to do with the substantial character of the upbuilding of this community.

John M. Colglazier was born in Washington township, this county, on August 7, 1864, son of William and Mary Ann (Cauble) Colglazier, both natives of this county, members of prominent pioneer families. William Colglazier was born on a farm in the Mill creek neighborhood on November 21, 1826, a son of John and Susan (Beck) Colglazier, Carolinians, who had emigrated to this county in the early days of the settlement thereof, by way of Kentucky, and who had settled on Mill creek, where they established a permanent home and where their last days were spent. John and Susan Colglazier, the pioneers, were the parents of seven children, all of whom are long since deceased, as follow: George, William, David (who died while serving the Union as a soldier during the Civil War), Mrs. Elizabeth Percheiser, Mrs. Christina Gilstrap, Mrs. Catherine Winn and Martha A. Mitchell. William Colglazier, the second son, grew to manhood on the paternal farm and remained there until his marriage in 1857, after which he bought a quarter of a section of land in Washington township, where he spent the rest of his life, his death occurring on November 20, 1912, he being then eighty-seven years of age. The late William Colglazier was for many years one of the best-known farmers and carpenters in Washington township. He was an active and industrious man and in addition to his farming operations was for many years a building contractor, he having thoroughly learned the carpenter trade in his youth and was regarded as an expert mechanic, many houses in that part of the county still testifying to the workmanlike character of his building. During the later years of his life, he had lived quietly retired from the active duties of life. He was not a member of any of the lodges, nor had he ever sought public office, being a man singularly mindful of his own business. He was a Republican and a member of the Christian church and at the time of his death was a deacon in that church, an office which he had held for years.

In 1857 William Colglazier was united in marriage to Mary Ann Cauble, who also was born in Washington township, this county, daughter of Peter

Cauble and wife, pioneers of that section, and to this union seven children were born, all of whom are living, as follow: Mary Margaret, of Salem, this county; Mrs. Flora Ellen Hill, of Polk township, this county; Susan Emma, of Salem; John M., the subject of this review; Franklin S., of Washington township; Samuel H., of Orleans, Indiana, and Anna O., of Salem. The mother of these children died in 1871, and was widely mourned, for she was a good woman and an earnest member of the Christian church.

John M. Colglazier was reared a farmer and was educated in the district schools of his home neighborhood and in Mays Academy at Salem. In his youth he learned the carpenter trade from his father and all his life has been actively engaged in building operations in this county, at the same time carrying on extensive farming operations. Mr. Colglazier remained on the home farm until his marriage in 1887, after which he bought a farm adjoining that of his father and there lived until 1906, in which year he moved to Salem for the better convenience of his contracting business. There he bought a planing-mill, a valuable addition to his building operations, and is still profitably operating the same. In addition to the numerous prominent residences that Mr. Colglazier has erected in Salem and throughout the county, he has done considerable work in the way of public buildings, the woodwork in the Salem high school, the I. O. O. F. hall at Hardensburg and several substantial warehouses being among the structures which bear the impress of his careful handiwork.

On March 13, 1887, John M. Colglazier was united in marriage to Lillie E. Marshall, who was born at Mill Creek, in Howard township, this county, June 15, 1871, daughter of Peter S. and Mary A. (Martin) Marshall, and to this union eleven children have been born, namely: Grace Lela, born on January 21, 1888; Josie Lillian, March 18, 1890; Alvin R., December 29, 1892; Byron R., October 7, 1895; Virgil T., April 18, 1898; Russell W., August 18, 1901; Mary Madge, January 19, 1904; Laura May, March 18, 1906; Elizabeth Pauline, August 18, 1908, and Waneta Fay and Marshall Ray (twins), January 19, 1912. Of these children, Grace Lela married John Logan Marshall, of Alabama, and has two children, a son, John Logan, Jr., and Elizabeth Stark; Josie Lillian married Charles E. Caker, of McAlister, Oklahoma, and has three children, Morton M., Meredith and Russell, and Alvin R. works with his father, the others all being at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Colglazier are members of the Christian church at Salem and take a proper part in the various beneficences of that church, being interested in all movements looking to community betterment, and they and

their children are highly esteemed by their many friends. Mr. Colglazier has prospered and is counted among the most substantial citizens of Washington county. He is a Republican and for years has been actively interested in the political affairs of the county, having served for two terms as chairman of the Republican county central committee. He is an alert, energetic and enterprising business man and enjoys the full confidence and the utmost regard of his business associates and the community in general.

JOHN JACKSON MORRIS.

The late John Jackson Morris, who was one of the successful farmers and one of the most highly esteemed men of Gibson township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on August 12, 1876, the son of Jehoshaphat and Anna (Thompson) Morris, whose sketch will be found elsewhere in this volume.

John Jackson Morris, after his school days, worked on the farm of his father for some time and then he secured one hundred and twenty acres of land in Gibson township, a place which was homesteaded by Pritchitt Morris, who was the grandfather of John Jackson Morris. On his farm Mr. Morris placed extensive improvements and for the remainder of his days engaged, with notable success, in general agricultural pursuits.

On December 23, 1900, John Jackson Morris was married to Flora Williams, who was born in Washington township, the daughter of James William and Sarah Catherine (Fleener) Williams, a sketch of whose lives will be found on another page of this volume. To the marriage of John Jackson and Flora Morris were born three children, Bernice, Gladys, Ivy, deceased.

John Jackson Morris died on January 7, 1913, as the result of an accident caused by a falling tree, while he was engaged at his farm duties on his land, in which he found such a great interest. Mr. Morris was a faithful and devout member of the West Point Methodist Episcopal church, taking a thorough interest in the efforts and in the worship of this church. In politics, Mr. Morris was an active Republican, although he did not aspire to public office or leadership in the ranks of his party. During the later days of his life, Mr. Morris identified himself with the progressive branch of his party and cast his last vote for the candidates of the Progressive

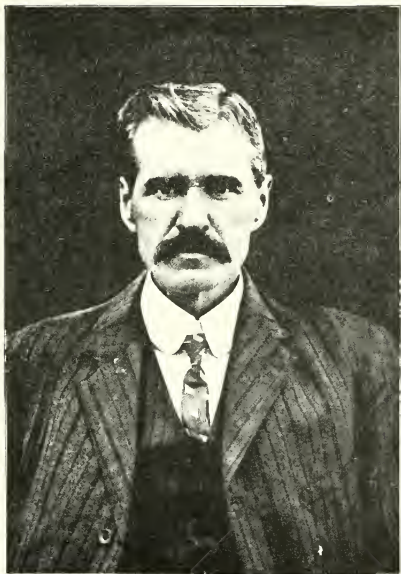
party. John Jackson Morris was not a member of any fraternal organization, he preferring to find his interests in his home and family.

Mr. Morris was one of the honored and generally loved men of his community, his unselfish life and his kindly interest in others having won for him a host of admiring friends, who mourn his death and loss to Washington county.

HON. IRA H. RUTHERFORD.

It is most certainly fitting to determine the success of a man from the opinions of those who know him best. They are familiar with his life in the family circle and in church and understand his views on public questions. They are familiar with his code of morals and how he conducts himself in all of the relations of society and civilization. After a long period of daily observation, it is almost inconceivable that public opinion is not a correct gauge of a man's worth in the world. In the case of Ira H. Rutherford, who is well-known to the people of Washington county, Indiana, and who is at the present time filling in a most efficient manner the responsible duties of county auditor, it may be said that this high office has been bestowed upon him in fitting recognition of his standing as a man and citizen.

Born on September 5, 1867, in Gibson township, Washington county, Indiana, Ira H. Rutherford is the son of John S. and Elizabeth (Williams) Rutherford, the former of whom was born in Gibson township, July 5, 1835, and who was the son of William and Nancy (Brown) Rutherford. William Rutherford was the son of pioneer settlers in Gibson township, Washington county, Indiana. It is apparent, therefore, that Ira H. Rutherford represents at least the fourth generation of the Rutherford family in Washington county, Indiana. It is apparent, therefore, that Ira H. Rutherford from the time at which the earliest representatives of the family settled in Washington county, they have been farmers. John S. Rutherford was a well-known farmer and served as trustee of Gibson township. He also operated a threshing machine for many years. He and his wife were members of the Methodist church. The latter, who before her marriage was Elizabeth Williams, was probably born in Gibson township, Washington county. She was the daughter of George and Sarah (Hall) Williams. George Williams was also a farmer by occupation and spent his life in Gibson, Washington and Franklin townships. Until about 1880, for many



IRA H. RUTHERFORD.

years, he was superintendent of the Washington county poor farm. John S. Rutherford died in 1910 and his wife, Elizabeth (Williams) Rutherford seventeen years previously in 1893.

Ira H. Rutherford grew up on the farm where he was born and where he has spent most of his life. Mr. Rutherford enjoyed exceptionally good educational advantages; he attended the Central Normal College at Danville, Indiana, besides several other normal schools. In 1887 he began teaching school, and for the next twenty-six years he taught school and farmed in Washington county.

Mr. Rutherford has always been active in the councils of the Democratic party and has been prominent in the work of this party during campaign years. In 1900 he was his party's candidate for trustee of Gibson township and was elected to a term of four years, serving until 1904. In 1914 he was a nominee of the Democratic party for county auditor and in November, of that year, was elected to the office. In the following December, he and his family moved to Salem, where they have since lived. Mr. Rutherford assumed the duties of the office of auditor on January 1, 1915.

In 1889 Ira H. Rutherford was married to Iddie Fleenor, who was born in Gibson township, Washington county, and who is the daughter of Albert and Elizabeth (Shields) Fleenor. The former was reared in Gibson township and was a lifelong farmer. He was a justice of the peace in Gibson township for many years and was a veteran of the Civil War, having served in a company recruited from Washington county and served almost during the entire war. Mrs. Rutherford grew up on her father's farm and lived at home with her parents until her marriage. To Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford have been born six children, Jessie, who is the wife of Paul I. Garriott, of Gibson township and has two children, Colby and Fern Ione; Clifford, who lives on the old home farm, married Carrie Lester and has three children, Elmo, Pauline and Ivan; Albert, who lives at home; Winnie, who died on May 2, 1915, at the age of sixteen years; Gladys, who was born in March, 1902, and Hazel, who died at the age of two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira H. Rutherford are prominent members of the Methodist church and take an active interest in religious work and contribute to the support of their church. Fraternally, Mr. Rutherford has been prominent for many years and belongs to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Improved Order of Red Men and the Modern Woodmen of America. Mr. Rutherford is a man of splendid vocal attainments and has acted as singing teacher in his church and also in the schools, where he taught teaching and vocal music in the summer vacation.

BERKEY BROTHERS.

The two well-known members of the long-established firm of Berkey Brothers, Frederick N. and Jonas W., dealers in general merchandise at Salem, this county, have been in that business literally all their lives, being sons of one of southern Indiana's pioneer merchants, who located in Salem in 1845, establishing the business which has remained in the family ever since.

Jonas B. Berkey, father of Frederick N. and Jonas W. Berkey, was born in the town of Berlin, Somerset county, Pennsylvania, January 20, 1808, a son of Christian and Fannie Berkey, natives of Germany, the former of whom died on September 7, 1839, and the latter, September 22, 1840, both being seventy years of age at the time of death. They had emigrated from Pennsylvania to Indiana, locating at Pigeon Roost, in Clark county, in 1809. Three years before the date of the memorable Pigeon Roost massacre, they had left Clark county and had come to Washington county, which they later left, moving to Jackson county, where the rest of their lives was spent, and it was in Jackson county that Jonas B. Berkey grew to manhood.

On April 19, 1828, Jonas B. Berkey married Evaline Henderlider, who was a faithful and valuable helpmate to him during his long business career. He first started in business at Valonia, remaining there until 1845, on April 15 of which year he opened his first store in Salem, this county, the present prosperous business having been started in a little two-story brick building, eighteen feet wide, on the north side of the public square, three doors west of Main street, owned by Jonathan Lyon, for which he paid a rental of three dollars a month. The next year, J. B. Berkey bought the building on the corner, this also being an eighteen-foot building, though deeper, paying for the same two thousand dollars, and there he conducted his business until 1882, in which year he retired, turning the store over to his sons, the present firm of Berkey Brothers, who had been his assistants from the time they were old enough to stand behind the counters, and in that year the brothers erected their present two-story, fifty-three-foot-front building, in which the business has been carried on since. When Jonas B. Berkey started in business in Salem, his goods were hauled from Louisville by wagon, farmers hauling produce to the city, bringing back goods for the Berkey store. Jonas B. Berkey died on October 21, 1886, and his widow died on July 23, 1891. They were the parents of ten children, only two of whom are now

living, the veteran merchants whose names appear in the introduction to this sketch.

Frederick N. Berkey, the elder of the two brothers, was born on September 3, 1832, and grew up in his father's store at Valonia. When only six years of age, he was an active assistant to his father and was accustomed to wait on the trade, even to the extent of weighing out drugs. He was about thirteen years of age when his father started the store in Salem and ever since he has been connected with the business, being one of the oldest merchants in continuous service in Indiana. Frederick N. Berkey married Josephine D. Gordon, who was born in Salem, daughter of John Gordon, a hardware merchant of that place, who later moved to New Albany, where he engaged in the wholesale business and where he spent the rest of his life. To this union seven children have been born, namely: Edwin G., a photographer, of Salem, who married Elizabeth Atkinson and has one daughter, Mrs. Bernice Spurgeon, of Indianapolis; William C., an insurance agent, who married, September 1, 1886, Mary F. Williams, who died on December 11, 1895, leaving one daughter, Florence Kate, whose father married, secondly, September 15, 1906, Mary Trueblood, to which latter union was born one daughter, Josephine Ann; Ella, of Bay City, Michigan, widow of William Schweikle, who has one daughter, May; Robert L., who is in the store with his father, married Maggie Alexander and has three children, Lera, a teacher in the Salem high school, Stella and Winfield; Mary, who married Frank Schurman, of Bay City, Michigan, and has two children, Cornelia and Richard; Eliza, who married Victor Belser, of Florida, and has two children, Blanche and Ruby, and Roscoe C., also in the store with his father, married Dorothy Kreamer.

Jonas W. Berkey was born on July 15, 1843, and was two years of age when his parents moved to Salem. He also grew up in his father's store and in 1882 was united in marriage to Amanda E. Bonner, who was born in Salem, daughter of Rev. Charles and Eliza (Lyon) Bonner, the former of whom was a Methodist preacher, who went from Salem to California, and the latter, the daughter of Col. Jonathan Lyon and a sister of Dawson Lyon, who was a leading merchant of Salem, and to this union five children were born, as follow: Charles, who is helping in his father's store, married Cora Doyle and has one son, Maurice; Minnie, who married Guy Neal, of Salem, and has one son, Frank; Belle, who lives at home; Fannie, who married Roy Thomas and lives in Indianapolis, and James G., who is practicing law in Salem. The mother of these children died in 1891

and Mr. Berkey married, secondly, Mrs. Cornelia H. Collins, widow of Charles Collins, who was born in this county, daughter of William Farabee, and to whose first union four children were born, namely: Benjamin, a machinist in Salem; Jesse, of Montana, who married Olive Collins (no relation) and has one son, Harold; Ray, who died at the age of twenty-three, and Grace, who married Ray Colglazier, a farmer living west of Salem.

Both the Berkey brothers are members of the Christian church, as are their wives, and the two families long have been prominent in all good works in and about Salem, all enjoying the highest esteem of the entire community.

VOLNEY THORNTON REID.

The gentleman whose name is noted above, a veteran merchant of Salem, one of the best-known hardware dealers in this part of the state, is a representative of one of the oldest families in Washington county, a family that was founded here in 1817.

Volney Thornton Reid was born in the city of Salem, this county, on August 10, 1850, the son of Dr. Samuel and Harriet (Peck) Reid, the former of whom was born in South Carolina, son of Isaiah Reid and wife. Isaiah Reid was a native of South Carolina, of stern old Scotch Covenanter stock. He married a Clyde in that state and his elder children were born there. His religious scruples were so deeply opposed to the institution of slavery, that he decided to bring his family into free territory, that his children might not be reared amid the contaminating influences of the slavery system. He and his family and the family of several others of his Covenanter neighbors came West, by way of the Ohio river, and in 1815 settled at Charlestown, in Clark's grant (now Clark county, Indiana). When they settled there the Indians were still a cause of much uneasiness on the part of the settlers and for a time there was unceasing watchfulness against a possibility of a massacre. Several stone houses are still standing in the Charlestown neighborhood, in which the families of that community at that time were wont to gather for protection at times of threatened invasion from the redskins.

In 1817 the Reids and several of their neighbors left the Charlestown section and came to Washington county, entering government land on the site of what is now the old Covenanter cemetery, in Jefferson township.

There Isaiah Reid established a home in the wilderness. He was probably the first school teacher in that section and was taking a leading place in the community, when death put a stop to his usefulness, his death occurring two years after coming to this county. Isaiah Reid and wife were the parents of a large family, among their sons having been Samuel Reid, father of the subject of this sketch.

Samuel Reid early evinced an interest in the medical profession and his schooling was conducted along that line. He entered the medical college at Louisville and after receiving a diploma from that institution located for the practice of his profession in Salem, where he remained until 1863, when he moved to New Albany, this state, where he spent the remainder of his life, his death occurring in 1871. Dr. Samuel Reid was a man of strong convictions, an excellent physician and an earnest and public-spirited citizen. He was an ardent anti-slavery man and one of the leaders in the Abolition movement in the troublous days preceding the Civil War.

V. T. Reid, son of Dr. Samuel Reid, was about thirteen years of age when his parents moved to New Albany and his schooling was completed in the latter city, he having been a student of the high school there and of the old Morse Academy. Following the death of his father, V. T. Reid left New Albany and for three years made his home in Chicago and other places, but in 1874 returned to Salem, where, in partnership with Robert Morris, he engaged in the hardware business, under the firm name of Morris & Reid. The business was started in a small way in a warehouse at the corner of Water and Walnut streets, but it prospered and in 1874 the firm moved into larger quarters, at No. 6 Lyons block, where the store ever since has been established and where Mr. Reid is still doing business, after a career of more than forty years in the one location. In 1886 Mr. Morris retired from the firm, which then was continued under the firm name of Reid & Peck until 1905, in which year Mr. Peck died, since which time Mr. Reid has conducted the business alone and has been quite successful. He deals in all kinds of hardware and in agricultural implements, seeds, fertilizers, etc., and has a large warehouse in West Market street since 1881, in which wagons, implements and other stock is kept.

In 1875 V. T. Reid was united in marriage to Martha E. McMurran, who was born in Washington township, this county, and to this union have been born three daughters and one son, namely: Harriet, who is now living in Springfield, Illinois, where she is engaged as secretary of the mine rescue station, which position she has held for the past twelve years, previous to which, and following her schooling at the Indiana State University and a

commercial college at Indianapolis, she had been engaged for four years as a stenographer in the headquarters of the United Mine Workers at Indianapolis, during which service she was taken by President John Mitchell to the memorable conference at Pittsburgh in which President Roosevelt brought together the mine owners and the mine workers for an adjustment of their differences; ever since which time she has been engaged in official work on behalf of the miners. Helen, who spent a period taking instructions in piano and voice culture from Prof. Edward Nell, at Indianapolis, but whose studies were interrupted by failing health and who is now living at home with her parents. Zella married Harry Loudon of Salem, and has one daughter, Catherine, and Howard, his father's "right-hand man" at the hardware store, who married Mabel Hoar and has one daughter, Martha. Mr. Reid is a member of the Presbyterian church and his wife a member of the Methodist church. Both are deeply interested in the various good works of their home town and are held in the very highest regard by their friends throughout the county.

Mr. Reid is a Republican and has for years taken a warm interest in the county's political affairs. He enjoys the distinction of being the only man ever elected to the office of auditor of Washington county on the Republican ticket, an office in which he served very acceptably for four years. He also served a term as trustee of Washington township and for some years was a member of the Salem town board. Mr. Reid for years has been active in the city's fraternal circles and is a member of the local lodges of the Masons, the Odd Fellows, the Knights of Pythias and of the Red Men, in all of which he has taken an interested part. He possesses the confidence of his business associates and is held in high esteem by all.

ROBERT F. COLGLAZIER.

Robert F. Colglazier, prominent in the industrial and business life of Salem, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Washington township, this county, on November 29, 1859, a son of William M. and Annis (Cauble) Colglazier.

Robert F. Colglazier was reared on the home farm and educated in the district schools of Washington township, and later, at the Iksosi Academy, following which Mr. Colglazier remained on the home place until twenty-one years of age, when he became an apprentice as a carpenter to his uncle,

William B. Cauble, and to his father, William M. Colglazier. After some time as a carpenter engaged in general contracting, he rented a farm and became a farmer for three years and then having married, Mr. Colglazier purchased the farm where he lived and for the next twenty years engaged in general agricultural pursuits, on a farm of one hundred and sixty acres. Later, on account of the demands of his business as a contractor, a work which he continued during his days as a farmer, Mr. Colglazier returned to Salem, and formed a partnership with his son-in-law, Frank Zink, as general contractors and as farmers, Mr. Zink caring for the agricultural pursuits.

In January, 1912, after a most successful career as a contractor and builder, during which time Mr. Colglazier was the builder of many of the best and most substantial buildings of this and other counties, he purchased the McCowan interests in the Salem planing-mill and lumber yards, at the same time forming a new company known as the Salem Hardwood Lumber Company, a corporation of which Mr. Colglazier is now the president.

As a contractor and builder, Robert F. Colglazier has taken a most conspicuous place in the improvements of Washington county, and the surrounding territory, having been the contractor for many of the buildings which are today the pride of their various communities, among which are the Improved Order of Red Men hall, the remodeled Christian church, the A. L. Stout furniture factory and the present Monon depot, at Salem. Not only has Mr. Colglazier built many of the best buildings in Washington county, but his work may be seen along the Monon lines to the city of New Albany, Indiana, and even at Louisville, Kentucky.

In February, 1881, Robert F. Colglazier was married to Jennie Lukenbille, who was born in Howard township, Washington county, a daughter of Daniel and Hannah Lukenbille. To the marriage of Robert F. and Jennie Colglazier were born three children, Nannie, who married Fred L. Barrett, a carpenter, and to whom have been born three children, Howard, Helen and Robert; James Mansord, who married Rosetta Johnson and to whom has been born one child, Morris, and Minnie Ellen, who married Edward Zink, a farmer of Washington township, and to whom have been born two children, Erwin and Rodger. Following the death of his wife, Mr. Colglazier was married to Harriett Allen, a native of Washington township, this county, and a daughter of Newton Allen and wife. To this second marriage have been born three children, Stella E., the wife of Dolla Cromer, a farmer of Pierce township, and to whom has been born one child, Harriett; Edith, the wife of Perry Colglazier, a farmer of Vernon township, and

Mabel, who lives at home. Robert F. Colglazier and his family are members of the Christian church, at Salem, and are active in the work and worship of this congregation.

Robert F. Colglazier is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, and of the Improved Order of Red Men, at Salem, he being a man of influence in the affairs of these organizations. In politics, Mr. Colglazier is a Democrat. As a business man, Robert F. Colglazier has done much for the development of Washington county, his work and the results of his unusual ability as a builder having given him a place of permanence among the men who have done useful work for the lasting benefit of his community.

WILLIAM H. MARKLAND.

William H. Markland, successful farmer and stockman, and a citizen of prominence in Polk township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Howard township, Washington county, on September 25, 1864, the son of Sanford and Eliza Jane (Simpson) Markland, the former born in North Carolina, in 1819, the latter in Washington county, in 1834.

Sanford Markland was the son of William and Phoebe (Munroe) Markland, the former of whom came to Washington county, in 1830, when Sanford was eleven years of age, and settled in Howard township, where he died one year later. Sanford Markland was educated in the public schools of Howard township, and afterwards became a farmer, living on the home place for the remainder of his youthful life, with the exception of about three years. On his farm of one hundred and forty acres, Sanford Markland engaged in general farming for some years and then he rented a place of three hundred and twenty acres near Salem, Washington county, for more than twenty years.

Sanford Markland, on August 31, 1860, was married to Eliza Jane Simpson, who grew to maturity in Washington county, the daughter of Obadiah Simpson and wife. Sanford Markland died on February 12, 1906; his wife died in 1874.

William H. Markland received his education in the common schools of Pierce township, after which he worked on the home farm until he was sixteen years of age and then he was employed as a farm helper on a neighboring farm for some time. Later, Mr. Markland bought a farm of two hundred and forty-one acres in Polk township, a place which he improved

extensively, and a farm on which he now engages in general agricultural pursuits and in the dairy business, being the owner of one of the finest herds of cows to be found in the community.

On April 20, 1890, William H. Markland was married to Flora E. Howell, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of William N. and Mary J. (Davis) Howell. William N. Howell was born in Franklin township, Washington county, on May 18, 1837, the son of Jesse and Catherine (Newlon) Howell, the former a native of Pennsylvania. Mr. Howell was a life-long farmer, he having lived on his farm in Franklin township, until his death on April 20, 1870. Mary J. Howell is the daughter of the late John A. Bowman, one of the prominent citizens of Washington county, who died on September 22, 1886. William H. and Flora E. Markland are the parents of three children: Nellie B., who is the wife of George E. Sonders, a farmer of Pierce township, and to whom has been born one child, Raymond; Dora, who is the wife of Thomas Franklin Rodman, a farmer of Polk township, and to whom has been born one child, Cecil Boyd, and Amy, who lives at home.

William H. Markland, is not a member of any church and has taken no especial part in the public life of his community, he preferring to serve his township as a private citizen. In politics Mr. Markland is a Democrat. William H. Markland and his family are among the highly respected and esteemed people of Washington county, their kind and generous natures having won for them a host of friends and admirers.

ALBERT PITTS.

Albert Pitts, the efficient general manager of the Salem electric lighting system, is a native of Washington county and has lived here all his life. He literally "grew up" to the electric-light business and knows the details of the local company's affairs from A to Z, having started in with that concern as a stoker in the boiler-room and gradually advancing, as the value of his services became recognized, until he was made general manager of the plant, a position which he has held now for ten years.

Albert Pitts was born in Salem, this county, on September 24, 1866, son of Lafayette and Armilda (Alexander) Pitts, the former of whom was an honored soldier of the Union army during the Civil War. Lafayette Pitts was born in Salem, son of Levi and Evaline (Conklin) Pitts and in

that city grew to manhood, receiving his education in the local schools. When quite young he obtained employment in the old woolen-mill and was there engaged until the time of his enlistment in Company C, Thirteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, under Colonel Sayles, in which he served until the close of the war, having re-enlisted when the regiment was veteranized. He saw much active service, his regiment having been attached to the Army of the Cumberland, under General Sherman and was with Sherman on his march to the sea, engaging in many hard-fought battles. Upon receiving his honorable discharge at the close of the war, Mr. Pitts returned to Salem, with health badly broken; so much so that he never was able thereafter to do much hard labor. He remained in Salem but a short time after returning from the war, leaving there, and was gone for three years, at the end of which time he returned, but presently went to New Albany, where his last days were spent.

In 1861 Lafayette Pitts was married to Armilda Alexander, who was born in Gibson township, this county, on April 15, 1843, daughter of Henderson and Serena (Fatlock) Alexander, the former of whom was born in North Carolina on July 24, 1815, and came with his parents to this county during his youth, the family settling in the Ft. Hill neighborhood, where Henderson Alexander grew to manhood and where his parents spent the remainder of their lives. Henderson Alexander was reared on the farm and learned the carpenter trade, which he followed during the active years of his life, his declining years being marked by bodily frailty to such an extent that he was unable to perform active labor and he made his home with his children for some years before his death on January 4, 1882. On December 25, 1840, Henderson Alexander married Serena Fatlock, who was born in this county on February 24, 1823, daughter of Aaron and Nancy Fatlock, and who died on July 29, 1893. To Lafayette and Armilda (Alexander) Pitts two children were born, Albert, the subject of this sketch, and one who died in infancy. Mrs. Pitts died on June 8, 1873.

Albert Pitts was reared at Salem, receiving his education in the local schools and early began "doing for himself," working at odd jobs about the town until he finally secured employment at the electric light plant as stoker in the boiler-room. He presently was promoted to the position of engineer and displayed such marked capacity for that work, that he was gradually advanced to positions of importance until about 1905 he was made general manager of the plant, a position which he is very satisfactorily filling today.

On June 4, 1893, Albert Pitts was united in marriage to Harriet

Nuckles, who was born in Salem on February 6, 1875, daughter of Stephen and Sarah (Kennedy) Nuckles, the former of whom was born in Virginia and the latter, in New Albany, this state. To Albert and Harriet (Nuckles) Pitts eight children have been born, Sylvanus, Sidney Rodger, Ora, Harry, Mabel, Laura, Dorothy and Mary, all of whom are living at home with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Pitts are members of the Presbyterian church and their children are being reared in that faith. Mr. Pitts is a member of the Salem lodges of the Red Men, the Modern Woodmen and the Owls and his wife is a member of the Pocahontas degree of the Woodmen's order. Both have many friends in Salem and are held in high regard by all who know them. Mr. Pitts is a Democrat and gives proper attention to political affairs, but has never been counted in the office-seeking class. He is a man of few words, but keen and steady and has rendered efficient service in the position he has so long held, his services being appreciated not only by his employers but by the general public, those who depend upon electric lighting.

DAVID FLOYD HAMILTON.

David Floyd Hamilton, well-known farmer, teacher and building contractor, of Washington township, this county, is a native of Washington county, member of one of the county's most prominent pioneer families, a branch of the same family as that from which the illustrious Alexander Hamilton sprang, having been born on a farm near Rush creek in Jefferson township, this county, on October 4, 1863, son of Samuel and Amanda (Peed) Hamilton, the former also a native of this county and the latter of Lawrence county, this state.

Samuel Hamilton was born on a pioneer farm one mile south of Kosuth, this county, on October 24, 1834, son of David D. and Nancy (Peugh) Hamilton, the former of whom was born in Harrison county, Kentucky, on July 23, 1806, son of Benjamin and Nancy Hamilton. Benjamin Hamilton was born in Frederick county, Maryland, May 4, 1770, and was a distant relative of Alexander Hamilton. His brother and his father both gave their services to the patriot army during the Revolutionary War and the latter was killed at the battle of Bunker Hill. Benjamin served in the Indian wars, 1789 to 1791, under Captain Adams, of Kentucky. Shortly after the definite establishment of the Union, Benjamin Hamilton emigrated from the East to Kentucky, coming thence to this region about the year

1812, locating about one mile southwest of the settlement of Kossuth, where he entered a tract of "Congress land," but later sold the same and bought the tract where John Hamilton now lives, one mile south of Kossuth. There Benjamin Hamilton and his wife Nancy (Dryden) Hamilton spent the remainder of their lives and reared their family, taking a prominent and influential part in the development of the social life of that section. Benjamin Hamilton died August 2, 1862; Nancy, his wife, died December 21, 1849. Among their children, besides David D., were James, who died of cholera in 1833; Nancy, who married Norval Peugh; Elizabeth, who married James Sparks; Polly Ann, who married James Ellison, and possibly one or two others who remained in Kentucky.

David D. Hamilton grew to manhood on the paternal farm and there spent the rest of his life, a life-long farmer. He served for five years as sheriff of Washington county, having first been appointed to fill an unexpired term and having been elected twice thereafter to the office. He married Nancy Peugh, October 29, 1829, who was born in Loudon county, Virginia, and who, during her childhood, lived at Winchester and also near the famous "natural bridge" in Virginia. Her parents came to this county with their family before 1820 and lived on what now is known as the Henry Wright farm, about a mile northwest of Kossuth. Further mention of the Peugh family is made in the sketch of George Peugh, presented elsewhere in this volume. To David D. and Nancy (Peugh) Hamilton were born the following children: Elizabeth, 1831, who married James Burcham and now lives at Mahomet, Illinois; Benjamin B., 1833, who moved to Reno county, Kansas, in 1885, and died there; Samuel, 1834, father of the subject of this sketch; Jane, 1837, who married John Tash, a farmer, of the Pekin neighborhood in this county; Polly Ann, 1839, who married John Gorman and moved from this county in the early seventies and now lives at Wakenda, Missouri; James N., 1842, former recorder of Washington county, who died at Mitchell, and Charles W., 1845, who died in 1891 on the old home farm near Kossuth.

Samuel Hamilton was reared on the home farm in Monroe township and early identified himself actively with affairs in this county. As deputy sheriff during the incumbency of his father in the sheriff's office, he acquired a wide acquaintance throughout the county and during all the active years of his life took an interested part in the political affairs of the county, a life-long Democrat, as were all the Hamiltons. In addition to his farming operations he also was a skilled carpenter and erected many buildings in this county. Samuel Hamilton married Amanda Peed, June 21, 1860, who was

born in 1842 on a farm about eight miles east of Bedford, in Lawrence county, this state, daughter of Thomas and Catherine (McCoy) Peed, both natives of North Carolina, who had come to this county with their respective families in their youth and had married here, after which for a few years they lived on a farm about two miles north of Canton, this county, later moving to Lawrence county, where they entered a tract of "Congress land" and there spent the rest of their lives. To Samuel and Amanda (Peed) Hamilton three children were born, Elizabeth, 1861, who married John Reid and died in 1906 at Galesburg, Illinois; David Floyd, 1863, the subject of this sketch; and Nancy Catherine, 1867, wife of Thornton Brewer, a well-known farmer of Jefferson township, this county.

Floyd Hamilton spent most of his early life in Monroe and Jefferson townships, where he received his elementary education in the district schools, which he supplemented by a course in old Eikosi Academy at Salem, after which, at the age of nineteen, he began teaching school and for thirty-four years he was thus engaged, in that time becoming one of the best-known teachers of the county. His services in this connection were principally confined to the schools of Jefferson, Monroe and Washington townships, and he enjoyed the unusual experience of acting as instructor to two generations of the youth of those townships. During the summers his time was taken up in farming and in working at the carpenter's trade, he early having become a skilled carpenter under his father's direction, and many houses in this county bear the marks of his careful handiwork and conscientious service as a building contractor. In February, 1914, Mr. Hamilton was appointed superintendent of construction of the Calloway road, across the north part of Washington township, and in April, 1915, he was appointed to take charge of the work on the Salem and Lexington road, thus having superintended the construction of two of the best roads in the county. Mr. Hamilton is a Democrat and has served at times as a member of the party organization in this county. He lives on his well-kept farm four and one-half miles north of Salem and is very pleasantly and comfortably situated.

On March 7, 1886, Floyd Hamilton was united in marriage to Angeline Hattabaugh, who was born on a farm about one mile south of Millport, in Monroe township, this county, daughter of Jacob and Mary (Waddell) Hattabaugh, the former of whom is still living there, on the farm where he was born, the son of Jacob Hattabaugh, Sr., and is a well-known farmer and carpenter. To Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton one child was born, a daughter, Lena, who, in September, 1914, married George Floyd. Mrs. Hamilton died in 1893, when the daughter, Lena, was but three years of age. Mr.

Hamilton never married again, and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd make their home with him. Mr. Hamilton is a member of the Knights of Pythias and of the Improved Order of Red Men, and takes a warm interest in the affairs of both organizations.

MATT KINNEY.

Matt Kinney, successful farmer and superintendent of the Washington county poor farm, was born in Harrison county, Indiana, on December 13, 1868, the son of Michael and Mary (Cachel) Kinney, natives of Pennsylvania and of Ireland, respectively. Michael Kinney was born on October 11, 1811, and when a young man he moved to Indiana, and after a short time as a resident of Floyd county, he went to Harrison county, where he was engaged in farming and in the superintending of road work on the New Albany and Pailo pikes. Later, Michael Kinney came to Washington county and settled in Posey township, where he purchased eighty acres of land, and for the remainder of his days engaged in general farming, together with devoting of a portion of his time to work on road construction in the community.

Michael Kinney was married to Mary Cachel, and to this marriage were born seven children, Lee, Andrew, Edward, Anna, James, Matt and Frances. Michael Kinney and his family were members of the Catholic church at Bradford, Harrison county. In politics, the elder Kinney was a Democrat.

Matt Kinney came to Posey township, Washington county, with his parents when about three years of age, and after his education in the common schools of Posey township, Mr. Kinney engaged as a farm helper for some time and then as a worker on road construction. Later, Matt Kinney, having married, he engaged in farming for a short time and then became the superintendent of the Washington county poor farm, which Mr. Kinney has cared for in a most business-like manner since 1903.

On April 30, 1895, Matt Kinney was united in marriage to Susie Burrell, who was born in Harrison county, Indiana, in 1874, the daughter of George and Edeline (Lockhart) Burrell. To the marriage of Matt and Susie Kinney no children have been born, but they adopted Maude Stucker when she was six years of age and who lived with Mr. and Mrs. Kinney until her marriage to Oliver O. Rush. Maude and Oliver Rush are the parents of one child, Merrill Kinney.

George Burrell was born in Harrison county, Indiana, the son of Samuel and Penelope (Bracken) Burrell, the former of whom lived in his native state of North Carolina until a young man, when he moved to Kentucky, and then later came to Harrison county, where he was married, in 1875, to Penelope Bracken, and where Samuel Burrell lived as a farmer until moving to Posey township, Washington county, where he made his home for the remainder of his days.

George Burrell was educated and married in Harrison county, where he lived for some time and then came to Washington county and located at Fredricksburg, where he conducted a livery stable for a time and then secured a farm, which he cultivated as a general farmer. George Burrell was married to Edeline Lockhart, and to this marriage were born seven children. Noah Burrell is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, including the encampment, also a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Order of Owls.

Matt Kinney is prominently affiliated in fraternal circles, he being a member of Lodge No. 67, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, including the encampment, at Salem, and he is a member of the Knights of Pythias at Palmera, Indiana.

In politics, Mr. Kinney is an ardent Democrat, taking an active part in the affairs of his party, although he does not aspire to public office. As a successful farmer and a man of business capacity in the management of the Washington county poor farm, Mr. Kinney has demonstrated his worth and his value to the county as a citizen and as a man.

WILEY PORTER WINSLOW.

Considerable interest attaches to Wiley Porter Winslow, not only because of his ownership of two hundred and twenty acres of land in Franklin township, Washington county, but also because he has in his possession several primitive pioneer tools and other relics of great interest and rarity.

Wiley Winslow was born on July 25, 1882, on the farm where he now lives, in the northwest portion of Franklin township, the son of Seth and Asenath (Morris) Winslow. When he was twelve years of age, he removed with his parents from the farm of his birth to a farm one mile south, the farm where Albert Winslow now lives. Here Mr. Winslow grew to manhood and received his elementary education, later augmenting this training

by the attendance of Blue River Academy and New Philadelphia high school for a period of three years, graduating from the latter institution in the spring of 1903. Upon leaving school, he worked for his father and brother, Albert, until his father's death, in 1905, when he fell heir to one hundred and sixty acres of his present farm. Subsequently, he added sixty additional acres and has farmed this two-hundred-and-twenty-acre farm continuously since his possession, specializing in Hereford cattle and Duroc-Jersey hogs. In 1912 Mr. Winslow deeded one acre of his farm for school purposes and was instrumental in locating the so-called "Winslow school."

On April 14, 1915, Wiley Porter Winslow was united in marriage to Vangie Ruth Anderson, a native of near South Boston and the daughter of Isaac L. and Amanda (Kettrey) Anderson. After attending high school for one year at New Philadelphia and three years at Salem, Mrs. Winslow attended two terms at Central Normal College and subsequently taught school for three terms at the Winslow school, or until her marriage.

Mr. Winslow is a member of the Friends church at Blue River, and his wife attends the Christian church at the cross roads east of South Boston.

HARRY C. BARNETT.

Harry C. Barnett, popular and efficient sheriff of Washington county, Indiana, residing at Salem, is a native of this county, born on May 3, 1877, in Jefferson township, son of Hiram H. and Margaret M. (Brown) Barnett, the latter also a native of Jefferson township and a daughter of Jesse and Louisa J. (Enochs) Brown. Jesse Brown was born in Washington county on September 11, 1825 and died on August 20, 1873, and was a son of Thomas Brown. Jesse Brown was a farmer all his life and a veteran of the Civil War. Louisa J. Enoch, his wife, was also a native of Washington county, born on June 28, 1831, a daughter of Wiley and Anna (Holler) Enoch. She died on September 2, 1890.

Hiram H. Barnett was born on April 29, 1850, about nine miles northwest of Salem in Jefferson township, a son of Daniel and Margaret (Williams) Barnett. Daniel was also born in Washington county, May 27, 1822, and was a son of John Barnett and wife, who came to this locality from Virginia in early pioneer times. Daniel Barnett spent his entire life in Jefferson township, engaged in farming and married Margaret Williams on August 15, 1844. She, too, was born in Jefferson township, March 6, 1821, a daughter of



HARRY C. BARNETT.

John P. and Martha (Meridith) Williams and was a member of one of the oldest families in that part of the county. Her death occurred on August 10, 1894. Daniel Barnett and wife were both devout members of the regular Baptist church and were held in high esteem by friends and neighbors. He died on September 7, 1857, leaving her a widow for a great number of years.

Hiram H. Barnett spent his earlier life in Jefferson township, remaining there until about 1900 when he took up his residence in Salem. He is one of the best known carpenters and contractors of this county, having been engaged in that line of work for over forty-five years. There are many houses in Salem and vicinity which testify to his skill and he erected several school buildings throughout the county, some of them excellent structures; he also built the Monroe church, west of Kossuth. In earlier life Hiram H. Barnett also engaged in farming, but of later years he confined himself exclusively to his trade. Mr. Barnett is an ardent Democrat, and while he never aspired to office himself, he has considerable influence which is counted upon by those so aspiring. Hiram H. Barnett and wife were married on April 16, 1874, and to them were born seven children. Cora E. died when about sixteen months old; Effie D. died when a young woman, shortly before her twentieth birthday; Otis H. died at the age of sixteen; Harry C., the subject of this sketch, is the fourth child in order of birth and the eldest living; Anna C. is the wife of Prof. Heber Taylor, of Charleston, Illinois; Maud E. is Mrs. Luther Barrett of Salem, while Claude B. lives at Niantic, Illinois. Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Barnett are faithful members of the Christian church and for over twenty-five years he has been a member of the Knights of Pythias.

Harry C. Barnett was reared on his father's farm in Jefferson township and his first independent venture in life was driving a huckster wagon. This he did for two years in Orange county and two years in this county, driving for a firm of Saltillo. After coming at Salem, he secured employment in Deloss Godfrey's store, remaining there two years, when he went to the Stout furniture company. For six years he was with that firm, then returned to Godfrey's for a time, and again went to the Stout company with whom he remained until about 1913. He then returned to the employ of Mr. Godfrey and remained there until his campaign work claimed his entire time. Before he had attained his majority, Harry Barnett was active in the ranks of the Democratic party along with his father, and later served as a member of the county committee for three years. In the spring of 1914 he was nominated to the office of sheriff of Washington county on his

party's ticket, being elected in the fall of that year and on January 1, 1915, he assumed the duties of the office. Mr. Barnett is a man of striking physique and in every way is ideally qualified for the office. He is next to the youngest man to hold that office in Washington county and made a fine race, going far ahead of his ticket both at nomination and election. This is a tribute to his wide popularity and the high esteem in which he is held. His business connections gave him the opportunity for wide acquaintance and assisted him in the campaign.

Mr. Barnett is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons through Salem lodge, No. 21, and has filled all the chairs in that body with the exception of master. He refused election to that honor because other duties would not allow him to properly fulfill its obligations. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows through lodge No. 67, at Salem in which he is a past grand. He is also a member of the grand lodge and has been district deputy grand master for three years, which office he still holds. Both he and his wife are members of the Rebekah lodge, No. 188, at Salem. He is also a member of Salem lodge No. 96, Knights of Pythias, in which he is past chancellor, having filled all the offices in the gift of that lodge. He is a member of the Tribe of Ben-Hur and has filled various offices in that order.

Mr. Barnett was married February 18, 1899 to Lulu J. Jackson, a native of Jefferson township, whose parents were among the early pioneer families of this section. To Mr. and Mrs. Barnett have been born two children, Gladys M., age fourteen years and Nell P., thirteen years old. Mrs. Barnett is a faithful member of the Christian church and a woman much admired by her many friends. The family ranks high in the life of the community and are active in all that tends to higher and better living.

JOHN R. MOTSINGER.

The late John R. Motsinger, who was one of the most prominent farmers and one of the respected and honored citizens of Polk township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Polk township, Washington county, on March 4, 1836, the son of John Motsinger, Sr., and Chloe (Lane) Motsinger, the former born in Rowan county, North Carolina, on November 6, 1803; the latter in Kentucky, on October 20, 1808.

John Motsinger, Sr. was the son of Jacob and Parthena Motsinger,

who moved from their home in Rowan county, North Carolina, to the state of Tennessee, where Jacob Motsinger lived as a farmer, and from where he served as a soldier in the War of 1812, after which the elder Motsinger, in 1815, came to Indiana, and located between the stations of Farabee and Pekin, in Washington county. In Pierce township, Washington county, Jacob Motsinger homesteaded a farm and established a pioneer home, where he lived as a farmer, until he had reached an old age, and then his wife having died, Jacob Motsinger made his home with his son, John, for the remainder of his life.

John Motsinger, Sr., grew to maturity on the home farm, where he was engaged in general farming until twenty-one years of age and then he homesteaded one hundred and sixty acres of land located near Farabee Station, a place which he improved with modern buildings and a farm to which he added land until he was the owner of two hundred and forty acres of well-improved and highly-cultivated land, where he lived as a general farmer and stock raiser.

For about twenty-five years prior to the close of the Civil War, John Motsinger, Sr., was engaged in the mercantile business, a line of activity to which, about 1860, he added a saw-mill, at that time one of the largest of the community, it being housed in a large three-story building and a mill, the power for which was supplied by one of the first steam engines to be set up in the county. John Motsinger was successfully engaged as the operator of his saw-mill for some years, when the mill burned. He and his wife hewed timber for a house and burned the brick and erected a home, one of the best of that time.

John and Chloe Motsinger were the parents of eleven children, of whom John R. was one. John Motsinger, Sr., was a prominent man of his community, for many years having been a captain of the Indiana militia, and was a valued member of the Democratic party ranks of Washington county, Indiana. John Motsinger, Sr., was a leading church member of the Regular, or Primitive, Baptist church, and a devout and conscientious member, it being related that he often was known to close his store on busy days in order that he might support the activities of the church. John Motsinger, Sr., died on July 8, 1879; his widow, Chloe, died on January 17, 1887.

John R. Motsinger, of this sketch, received his education in the public schools of Polk township, Washington county, and at the Salem Academy, where he attended classes for one term, after which he became a farmer. John R. Motsinger, while yet a young man, operated a huckster wagon for

seven years. He bought forty acres of land in Polk township, a place which Mr. Motsinger improved and to which he added land at different times, until at the time of his death, he was the owner of eight hundred and forty acres of highly-cultivated land in Washington county. Mr. Motsinger was successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits for many years; he was the owner of one of the most modern and beautiful homes of the community and was a man who gave of his time and means for the progress of the various interests of his community.

John R. Motsinger was married to Barbara Fry, who was born near Utica, Clark county, Indiana, and to this marriage were born six children, Louie, Edward K., William O., John F., Manson M. and Ellis H. John R. Motsinger and his wife were prominent members of the Primitive Baptist church, a denomination which is now actively supported by his children. Mrs. Motsinger died on November 18, 1911, mourned by a host of friends and fellow citizens, who honor the memory of this excellent man. Barbara, the wife of John R. Motsinger, died in October, 1912, having lived a good and useful life.

HARVEY C. SULLIVAN.

Harvey C. Sullivan, a prosperous merchant and leading citizen of Pekin, Washington county, Indiana, was born near the town of Salem, Indiana, on November 10, 1872, the son of James and Nancy (Simpson) Sullivan, a sketch of whose life will be found elsewhere in this volume.

Following his education in the common schools of Washington township, Washington county, Harvey C. Sullivan worked on the farm for a time and then, in 1896, Mr. Sullivan, in partnership with his brother, W. L. Sullivan, purchased a general merchandise store at Greenville, which they conducted in a most successful manner for about fourteen years, when, on March 26, 1909, a disastrous fire swept over the town of Greenville, destroying more than forty buildings and business houses, among which was the store of the Sullivan Brothers. Having lost all, Harvey C. Sullivan and his brother moved to the town of Pekin, and at this town they have established a modern store in their own building, where they are now engaged in the sale of general merchandise, together with conducting a line of huckster wagons. In addition to the mercantile business of Harvey C. Sullivan, he is also a dealer in poultry and farm provisions. In 1912 Harvey C. Sullivan purchased the interest of his brother, and since that time Harvey C.

has doubled the floor space of his business house, has added new lines to his stock and is now prosperously engaged in a business which amounts to the sum of sixty thousand dollars per year.

On October 3, 1902, Harvey C. Sullivan was married to Annis G. Templeton, who was born at Mooresville, Floyd county, Indiana, the daughter of Robert and Sarah (Ransom) Templeton, the former born near Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, the latter born at Bradford, Indiana. Robert Templeton was a school teacher in the public schools of various points in Indiana; his widow, who was the daughter of Montgomery and Annis (Marshall) Ransom, now lives in the state of Montana. To the marriage of Harvey C. and Annis G. Sullivan one son, James, has been born.

Harvey C. Sullivan is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church; his wife is a member of the Christian church. As a citizen and as a business man, Harvey C. Sullivan has demonstrated his use and value to the community, his honest dealings and unselfish life in public matters having won for him a host of admiring friends. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan and their son, James, are among the esteemed people of Pekin and of Pierce township, Washington county.

STEPHEN NELSON MARKLAND.

Stephen Nelson Markland, well-known druggist of Pekin, Washington county, Indiana, and native of the county in question, was born in Pierce township, near the town of Pekin, on December 27, 1866, son of John B. and Delilah J. (Hinds) Markland, the latter also born in Pierce township, south of Salem, daughter of Samuel and Katie (Wright) Hinds. John B. Markland was also a native of Pierce township and was born on May 10, 1834, a son of Nelson and Elizabeth (Bush) Markland. Nelson was a son of Nathaniel and Susan (Boler) Markland, the former a native of Essex county, England, who emigrated to America and located in Rowan county, North Carolina, where Nelson was born on April 7, 1810, the youngest of a family of ten children.

Nelson Markland was the first of the family to live in this locality, and in June of 1831 made the journey overland from his home in North Carolina in a wagon in company with his sister, Mrs. C. D. Green, and others, who became pioneer settlers of this county. Nelson Markland located in what is now Pierce township, where he spent his remaining days engaged in farming. He married Elizabeth Bush, of this county, who had come with

her parents from their home in Pennsylvania, their wedding taking place on August 8, 1833. Nelson Markland was known as one of the most progressive farmers and stock raisers of his time and was a public-spirited man.

John B. Markland, eldest of the family of ten children of Nelson Markland, was reared in his native township of Pierce, where he remained until the year 1893, when he moved to Orange county, this state, where he already owned a farm of some three hundred and twenty acres. He has continued to reside there with his youngest daughter, Mrs. F. H. Turner, their home being at Lost River, near Orleans.

Stephen Nelson Markland is one of a family of six children, the eldest being Laura May, wife of J. H. Graves, of Pekin. Frank H., the second child of the family, died in 1893, at the age of thirty years. Stephen N. is the third child of the family and one of twins, a sister named Fannie having been born at the same time. When both babies were fully dressed, wrapped in a little shawl and the little human bundle put on steelyards, babies, clothes and all weighed only five pounds, and Stephen was the smaller child. The little girl died when twenty-eight days old, and the weather being very cold, the tiny body was kept for ten days in a bureau drawer awaiting the death of her twin brother, but young Stephen showed a strong degree of stubbornness in his fight with death and won out, and he says he has never outgrown the quality so early developed. At any rate, he was spared and grew into strong and robust manhood. The fifth child of the family is Mary E., wife of Silas G. Martin, who lives at Orleans on his father's farm. Lulu Estelle is the youngest of the family and the wife of F. H. Turner, living at Lost River with her father.

Stephen N. spent his boyhood in Pierce township and because of his frail physique in childhood, did not enter school until fourteen years of age and then progressed so rapidly in his studies that by the time he was eighteen years old he held a county license to teach. He attended Eikosi Academy and also DePauw College in New Albany, and within a month or two of graduation in the latter school he was forced to abandon his studies because of the critical condition of health he had brought about by overwork at his books. When Stephen's father went to Orange county for residence, he went with him and remained there until about 1900, when he became a commercial traveler. He was on the road for three years and then came to Pekin and erected a building, into which he put a stock of drugs and sundries. At that time Pekin was but a small town with not more than twenty voters within its limits, and his store, which is now in the center of the town, was

then on the outskirts. By diligent home study, Mr. Markland was able to pass a very rigid examination for registered pharmacist, being one of fourteen out of eighty-five applicants who passed. He has continued in the drug business since first coming here and is also interested in other enterprises in Pekin.

In 1908 Mr. Markland was united in marriage with Zanna Chastain, born in Vernon township, of this county, daughter of Lafayette Chastain, a sketch of whose career will be found elsewhere within this volume. Mr. and Mrs. Markland are the parents of two children, Phyllis Evelyn and Frankie May. Mr. Markland is a member of the ancient order of Free and Accepted Masons, and is one of the public-spirited men of his town. He also possesses musical ability and has appeared as cornet soloist many times, playing as triple tongue soloist.

ROBERT J. MULL.

Robert J. Mull, well-known citizen of Washington county, Indiana, retired farmer and merchant of South Boston, was born in this county, May 27, 1846, about one mile northeast of the town where he now resides. He is a son of John and Lucinda (Davis) Mull, both born near the town of Salisbury, in Rowan county, North Carolina, the former in 1810 and the latter in 1813. Lucinda Davis was a daughter of Henry and Katherine Davis, and when the family came to this section from North Carolina, they located a little east of where South Boston now is and there the parents passed their remaining days. Lucinda Davis Mull lived to be eighty years of age, passing away in 1893.

John Mull was a son of Tobias and Susannah (Brown) Mull, who came here with their family about the year 1820 and located on the land where South Boston is now built. There were, of course, no roads at that time, nothing but the wilderness, and Tobias Mull doubtless obtained his land from the government, for he erected the small cabin of pioneer times and for many years he and his family endured the privations and hardships incidental to life in a new country. The family continued to live in Franklin township, and when John Mull grew to manhood he also obtained government land and passed his days in farming. He died when but fifty-six years of age, but had won a pleasing degree of worldly success in the span allotted to him.

Robert J. Mull was one of a family of eleven children, two of whom

died in infancy. Those who grew to maturity are Matilda, Catherine, Henry, Nancy, Robert J., Susan, Elizabeth and Louisa. Of this family but three are now living, Robert J. and two sisters, Mrs. Louisa Beeson, of Jeffersonville, and Mrs. Nancy Ashabauer, of Los Olive, California.

Robert J. Mull grew to manhood on the farm of his birth and continued to make his home under the parental roof until the time of his marriage, in 1867. In the meantime, however, he saw active service in the Civil War, enlisting in the latter part of 1863, in Company E, Thirteenth Indiana Cavalry, being assigned to the Army of the Cumberland. After being in service about eight months he received a broken leg and was otherwise injured when a railroad train on which he was riding fell through a bridge in Alabama. He was confined to the hospital at Madison for four or five months, after which he was given an honorable discharge and returned to his home. He then engaged in farming on his own account, following that vocation until about fifty years of age. He then engaged in the general merchandise business at South Boston, in which he has continued for about nineteen years and has been highly successful, in spite of the prognostications of friends and acquaintances who said he could not do otherwise than fail. His success is a tribute both to his business ability and to his pleasing and sincere personality, for he so won the confidence of his patrons that later competition could not draw his trade from him. In addition to his stock of general merchandise, Mr. Mull owns three hundred and sixty acres of land and he and his son own jointly a still larger tract, Mr. Mull being the largest taxpayer in Franklin township.

Mr. Mull was married on November 26, 1867, to Martha Blackenbaker, born at South Boston, a daughter of Madison and Lydia (Motsinger) Blankenbaker, the former born in Shelby county, Kentucky, in 1813, son of Samuel and Martha (Roney) Blankenbaker, and Samuel, in his turn, was a son of Nicholas, who came to this country from Germany. Madison Blankenbaker was a child of six years when his parents came to this section and located about one-half mile east of Norris Station, where the parents passed the remainder of their days. Madison grew to manhood there and passed his entire life in the vicinity of South Boston. He was a blacksmith and followed that trade until age forced him to give it up, and for many years he also engaged in farming, owning a farm of one hundred and sixty acres. His death occurred in 1890. Lydia Motsinger, his wife, was born in 1820 in Pierce township, this county, near where Farrabee Station now is. She was a daughter of Jacob and Christina (Tash) Motsinger, the latter being a member of an old pioneer family of this county, whose history

will be found elsewhere within this book. Jacob Motsinger was born in North Carolina and went from there to Tennessee, and while living in that state took an active part in the War of 1812. In 1815 he came to this county, securing his land from the government, on which he established the home where he spent his remaining days. He died in 1899 at the home of his son, John, where he had lived since the death of his wife, nine years previous. There were ten children in the Blankenbaker family, namely: Mildred Jane, John Marshall, Samuel Morton, David Lawson, Mary Eliza, Foster Melvin, Louis Calvin, Martha Christina, Amanda Susannah and William Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Mull have one son, Willis B., who is engaged in farming and lives about a mile northeast of Boston. His wife was Della McClellan, and they have a family of three children, Alvah Harold, Roscoe Raymond and Estelle Madeline. Mr. and Mrs. Mull both hold their religious membership in the Church of Christ, to the support of which they give generously of their means. He holds his fraternal affiliation with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Grand Army of the Republic. A Republican in politics, he has never given much time to that phase of citizenship, but for one term he served as trustee of Franklin township, ably discharging the duties of that office to the satisfaction of all interested.

OLIVER OVERMAN.

Having spent sixty years of his life at Salem, Washington county, Indiana, no citizen has more deservedly earned the right to mention within these pages than Oliver Overman, who has industriously performed the duties of his agricultural vocation, and is still in splendid physical condition.

Oliver Overman, farmer, Salem, Washington township, Washington county, was born on February 28, 1848, a short distance west of Salem, in the Highland settlement, and is a son of John and Anna (Macy) Overman, whose sketch is given at length elsewhere in this volume. Oliver Overman was eight years old when the family moved to his present home south of the railroad, and nearly two miles east of Salem, where he has spent sixty years of his life. His education was obtained at Professor James G. May's school at Salem. Mr. Overman owns eighty acres of good farm land, and is still able to work on his farm, which is located close to town. Mr. and Mrs. Overman are both attentive members of the Friends church.

Mr. Overman was united in marriage in 1880 to Mrs. Miriam (Nixon) McKnight, daughter of Toms and Semina (Hunt) Nixon. She was born northwest of Salem, where her brother, Francis Nixon, now lives. Mrs. Overman was first married, October 20, 1863, to William J. McKnight, of near New Philadelphia, who was born at that place, and was a son of Robertson and Jane (Tatlock) McKnight. Robertson McKnight was a son of William and Nancy (Robertson) McKnight, the former of whom was born in 1763, in County Down, Ireland, of Scotch-Irish lineage, and a son of John McKnight, born in 1730, and his wife, Mary (Hazelett) McKnight, who died in Ireland in 1774. John McKnight and his son, William, came to America and settled in Pennsylvania. William grew up and was married to Nancy Robertson, who was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, in 1766. William McKnight moved to Kentucky with his family in the fall of 1769, and in 1809 came to Franklin township, Washington county, Indiana, and entered government land, on which he lived and died. His son, Robertson McKnight, was united in marriage with Jane Tatlock, daughter of Miles and Martha (Sutton) Tatlock, who came from Pasquotank county, North Carolina, about 1814, and entered land in Washington township. William James McKnight died on January 4, 1870, aged thirty-two years and nine months, survived by his widow and one daughter, Ollie, now the wife of James W. May, who lives west of where Mr. and Mrs. Overman reside. She is the mother of three children, William, Ralph and Helen.

Toms Nixon, father of Mrs. Oliver Overman, was born in 1808, in North Carolina, and was a son of Zachariah and Martha (Toms) Nixon. He grew up on his father's farm, and lived under the parental roof until he was married, and from there he moved to Salem, moving one year later one mile north of his father's farm. While in Salem, Mr. Nixon built the first steam-mill, some time between 1820 and 1830, which he operated until trouble with his eyes caused him to give it up, after which he farmed until his death, which occurred in 1876, when about sixty-nine years of age. He also taught a number of district schools. His wife, Semira (Hunt) Nixon, was the only daughter of Jabez and Priscilla (Coffin) Hunt, and was born in North Carolina.

Zachariah Nixon, the paternal grandfather of Mrs. Overman, was born in North Carolina, as was also his wife, Martha (Toms) Nixon. They were opposed to slavery and moved to Washington county in 1812, when their son, Toms, was four years old. Here they entered two quarter sections of government land, and finally became the owners of five half sections, the

most of which was entered from the government, and reached all the way from the quarry to Salem, including the George Barrett farm. He also owned a tract which is now platted and called Nixon's addition. Mr. Nixon built the first ox-tread mill in the county and operated it for a time. His earlier life was spent at Salem, and the latter part on a farm, where he died. He was a leader among early settlers at Salem.

Jabez Hunt, the maternal grandfather of Mrs. Oliver Overman, was a native of North Carolina, as was also his wife, Priscilla (Coffin) Hunt, who was born July 10, 1786, and was the daughter of Matthew and Harriett (Mendenhall) Coffin. She was married in 1811 to Jabez Hunt, a son of Nathan Hunt, of North Carolina, and in about two years was left a widow with one child and with very little money. In 1814 she moved to the Blue River settlement of Friends near Salem, while Indiana was almost a wilderness. Her father had purchased a farm for her there, and she was one of the first members of the Blue River church, and in 1815 made her first appearance as a member of the Friends church, and before she was thirty-seven years old she had visited every meeting of Friends in America, and was very active in the work from Indiana to New York, and also in Baltimore and Canada, keeping it up from 1829 to 1853. She was a woman of wonderful ability in her preaching, of a beautiful character and great influence, being well educated. Her second marriage was to a Mr. Cadwalder.

Mr. Overman is all that a man should be in the direction of good citizenship and has won a large circle of friends throughout Washington county.

ODEN FRANCIS PARKER.

Oden Francis Parker, proprietor of "Woodlawn Stock Farm" in Washington township, this county, on Rural Route No. 1, out of Salem, is recognized as one of the progressive farmers of that section of the county. He was born in that township on May 15, 1867, son of Joshua and Elizabeth (Stalker) Parker, the former of whom was born in North Carolina in the year 1818, son of Benjamin and Asenath (Alberson) Parker, both natives of that state, who emigrated to Indiana, settling for a time on a farm in this county, after which they moved to a farm on Sand creek, in Bartholomew county, where they spent the remainder of their lives. They were industrious farmers and consistent members of the Friends church.

Joshua Parker was reared in this county and was well grown when

his parents moved to Bartholomew county. He had learned the carpenter trade and followed the same there and later, upon returning to this county, in connection with his not extensive farming operations, until old age retired him from more active pursuits. Joshua Parker returned to this county from Bartholomew county in 1860 and was married here in that year. When the Civil War broke out he enlisted in Company E, Fifth Indiana Cavalry, and was in the army service fourteen months, at the end of which time he was discharged on a physician's certificate of disability. He contracted a severe cold while the company was rendezvoused at Indianapolis and later suffered a violent attack of typhoid fever which left him in such a condition that further army service was impossible.

In 1860 Joshua Parker was married to Mrs. Elizabeth (Stalker) Jones, widow of William Jones, of Washington county, who was the mother of five children by her first marriage, namely: Cadawonder, a physician at Charlestown, this state; Emma, deceased; Mary Ellen, deceased; Eli Edwin, of Colorado, and Mrs. Cleo Ann Hinkle, of this county. William Jones died in 1856 and his widow married Joshua Parker, in 1860, to which union were born four children, as follow: Mrs. Etta Williams, deceased; Elisha, who is living with his mother and managing the home farm in this county; Oden, the subject of this sketch, and Rebecca, who also is at home with her mother. Mrs. Parker was born in this county on October 20, 1830, daughter of Eli and Parthenia (Caress) Stalker, who owned a farm three miles east of Salem. Eli Stalker's parents were natives of Scotland and his wife was a native of Kentucky. Joshua Parker also had been married twice, his first wife having died in Bartholomew county before his return to this county. To this first marriage five children were born, Charles, Warren, Smith, Thomas and Cyrus. Charles Parker was killed while serving as a soldier in the Union army during the Civil War and Thomas Parker is living in the West. Joshua Parker and wife were members of the Baptist church at Salem and their children were reared in that faith. Mr. Parker always took an active interest in church affairs and for several years was superintendent of the Sunday school. He was a Republican but did not take a particularly active part in political affairs. Mrs. Parker's father, Eli Stalker, was born in North Carolina in 1802. Following the death of his father, his mother and himself came to this county and settled in Washington township, where they both spent the rest of their lives on a farm. Eli Stalker married Parthenia Caress, member of a pioneer family of this county, who was born in Kentucky in 1811, and to this union eleven children were born, of whom only three are now living: Eliza, of Topeka, Kansas; Peter, of Salem, this

county, and Elizabeth, widow of Joshua Parker and mother of the subject of this sketch, who lives one and one-half miles south of Salem.

Oden F. Parker's early years were spent on the small farm of twenty acres near Salem, on which his father had settled upon his return from Bartholomew county. He was but nine years of age when his father died in 1876, at the age of fifty-five years, and after that event the family moved to a rented farm of forty acres in Washington township, where they remained for a time, after which they moved to the Stalker farm of one hundred and fifty acres, in the same township, where Mrs. Parker now lives. There Oden F. Parker farmed until his marriage in 1888, after which he lived on his mother's small farm southeast of Salem for a couple of years, at the end of which time he moved to his present home farm of four hundred and fifty-three acres, the old Joel S. Denny farm, inherited by his wife, and there he has lived ever since, and is considered one of the progressive and substantial farmers of that part of the county.

In 1888 Oden F. Parker was united in marriage to Martha L. Denny, who was born in Washington township, this county, on January 15, 1866, a daughter of Joel S. and Elizabeth (Thompson) Denny, the former of whom was born on that same farm, five miles northeast of Salem, on April 21, 1825, son of Samuel and Dorothy (Goff) Denny, who came to Washington county as early as 1810, and entered land which is still in the family and on which they spent the rest of their lives, both being buried on the old homestead farm. Joel S. Denny grew to manhood on this homestead farm, attending in his boyhood the log-cabin school, which is so graphically described in the historical section of this volume, and became one of the best farmers in his section, long having been recognized as one of the most substantial and progressive citizens of Washington county. On February 2, 1858, Joel S. Denny married Elizabeth A. Thompson, who was born in this county on August 20, 1830, daughter of Carey and Mary (Parr) Thompson, the latter of whom was the daughter of Arthur Parr, a soldier of the American Revolution, and to this union seven children, Margaret B. (died in 1880), Emma J., Ruth A., Samuel H. (died in 1874), Martha Loudella, Mary E., Dorothy (died in 1873). Martha L. married Oden F. Parker. Joel S. Denny was the owner of four hundred and seventy acres of land in Washington township and he and his wife were earnest members of the Christian church, in which faith their children were reared. Joel S. Denny died on September 30, 1894, at the age of sixty-nine years, and his widow died in September, 1906, at the age of seventy-six years.

To Oden F. and Martha L. (Denny) Parker four children have been

born, Ralph Joel, who married Harriet McKnight, daughter of Newton and Anna McKnight, and lives on the farm adjoining that of his parents, and Martha E., Noble H. and Mabel T. Mr. and Mrs. Parker are members of the Blue River Friends church, of which Mr. Parker is one of the overseers, and they are held in high regard throughout their neighborhood, their invariable interest in all good works thereabout giving them a high place in the esteem of their many friends. Mr. Parker is a Republican and takes a good citizen's interest in politics, but has never been particularly active in the workings of the party organization and has never been an aspirant for office. He is an excellent farmer and a good judge of farm-land values, being regarded as one of the substantial men of the county.

GEORGE M. JOHNSON.

George M. Johnson, one of the leading business men of Pekin, Washington county, Indiana, is a native of that town, born on January 17, 1849, son of Nelson and Sarah (Souder) Johnson. Nelson Johnson was a son of Ransom Johnson, and he, in turn, was a son of Josiah and Sally (Wright) Johnson, who were among the earliest pioneers of this section, coming here in 1808 and locating southwest of where Salem now is. The Johnson family history, therefore, is closely connected with the history of Washington county and is set out in the sketch of the life of Josiah T. Johnson, found elsewhere in this volume.

Nelson Johnson gave the active years of his life to farming, being located just north of Pekin, on the grade road. He was one of the older school teachers of this section, being engaged in that calling for many years and continuing therein until after fifty years of age. For twenty-four years he was justice of the peace and was a man widely known and respected. Sarah Souder, his wife, was also born near Pekin, daughter of Joseph and Catherine (Tash) Souder. Joseph Souder was a son of Fred and Mary (Kesner) Souder, and the latter's father, Solomon Kesner, came to this country from Germany. Fred Souder and his wife came to this section from Tennessee in 1816 and located first where the town of Pekin now stands. The next year they entered land about a mile and a half north of their original location and made their permanent home there. Fred Souder died there on November 18, 1844, and his widow afterwards went to Illinois, where she closed her life.

George M. Johnson was one of a family of four children, namely: Ransom, living in Pekin; Mary J., wife of P. J. Purlee, residing north of Pekin, and Adelia, widow of William Baker, of Fountain county, this state. George M. is the second child of the family in order of birth, and lived on the homestead north of Pekin until married. During his boyhood days he attended the grade and high schools of Pekin and assisted his father in the work of the farm. After marriage, he bought a stock of general merchandise in Pekin Station, which he continued to run for seven years. He then moved his store to Old Pekin and continued in that business until about 1910. For about thirty-five years he operated the business himself, and then disposed of it to his son, Charles C., and since has been giving his attention to the retail automobile business.

In 1913 Mr. Johnson became connected with the Pekin Hardwood Lumber Company, in the capacity of president. That company operates a large saw- and band-mill, doing a large business. Mr. Johnson is also connected with the Borden State Bank, in the capacity of vice-president and director, and he is also a stockholder and director in the Citizens Bank of Pekin. Mr. Johnson is a public-spirited man and gives his support to the Democratic party. In 1908 he was elected county commissioner and re-elected to succeed himself, occupying the office for six years, up to the close of 1913.

In 1873 Mr. Johnson was united in marriage with Sarah A. Elrod, born in Polk township, a daughter of Cornelius and Mahala (Rickard) Elrod, the former a son of Stephen and Elizabeth Wyman Elrod. Stephen was a native of North Carolina and came to this section about the year 1815. He entered land from the government in Jackson township, but within a few years went to Polk township, where his wife owned a half section. Stephen prospered in his farming and gradually added other acres to his wife's original holdings, until he was a considerable landowner. His wife was Elizabeth Wyman, daughter of Frederick Wyman, who was a native of Hesse, Germany, and reached this country during the war with England in 1812. The English brought over a number of Hessian soldiers to aid their cause, and inasmuch as young Wyman did not relish the task before him, he escaped from the British and wandered into Tennessee. There he remained for a short time, and then came to this county, where he made his permanent home. He was a sturdy man in every respect and possessed the fine physique for which many Hessians were noted. This characteristic he passed on to his sons, and it can still be distinguished in several of his descendants today. All of his sons weighed over two hundred

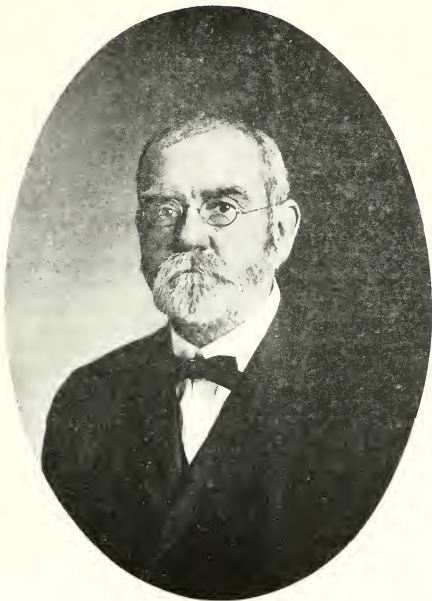
pounds and were an excellent set of men, becoming some of the leading citizens of this section.

To George M. Johnson and wife have been born three children, of whom Alfred N. is the eldest, born on January 22, 1874, and his early days were passed in assisting his father in his store. He remained in that connection until 1911, when he purchased the largest business block in Pekin, having a floor space of sixty-four hundred square feet, and installed therein a full line of hardware, implements, wagons, buggies, etc. On October 13, 1895, Alfred married Bertha E., daughter of David and Julia S. (Lapping) Bierly, and to them have been born two sons, Edward B., aged eighteen years, and Frank L., eleven years old. Charles C., the second son, was born near Pekin and grew up at work about the store, being also employed some about the saw- and grist-mill in the town. For a time he assisted Alfred in the store, and in 1915 Charles C. became sole owner of the store, still located at Old Pekin. Charles C. married Elva Martin. Delia F., the youngest of the Johnson family, is the wife of Thomas Fisher, a farmer near Old Pekin, and is the mother of six children, Ruth, Ruby, Hugh, Carl, George and Merle. Both Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are devout members of the Church of Christ and are among the most highly respected citizens of this community. Personally, Mr. Johnson is quiet and modest in manner, but forceful and influential for the best.

JOHN W. LEWIS.

Few names are better known in newspaper circles throughout southern Indiana than that of John W. Lewis, editor and proprietor of the *Salem Republican-Leader*. Mr. Lewis has been actively identified with the newspaper business in this section of the state since 1887 and since 1907 has been the owner of the paper above mentioned, whose destinies he has piloted with such wisdom and judgment as to make it one of the strongest forces for good government in this region.

John W. Lewis was born on a farm near Boonville, Warrick county, this state, on August 26, 1850, a son of the Rev. John A. and Asenath Jane (Haynes) Lewis, prominent and influential residents of that community, the former of whom was a native of North Carolina and the latter, of Tennessee. Rev. John A. Lewis was a well-known divine of the Presbyterian communion in Warrick county, who lost his life while serving as chaplain of the Tenth



JOHN W. LEWIS.

Indiana Cavalry during the Civil War. After his death his widow moved to Newburg in order that her children might have better opportunities for acquiring a proper education, and there the subject of this sketch was reared. He was graduated from the Newburg high school, after which he took a course at the college at Oakland City, following which he taught school for a period of five years, in the meantime reading law in the office of Hatfield & Hatfield, at Boonville, and in 1881 was admitted to practice at the bar of the Warrick circuit court. He was deputy prosecuting attorney of Warrick county during the incumbency of former United States Senator James A. Hemenway as prosecuting attorney of the second judicial circuit. Joseph Haynes, father of Mr. Lewis's mother, had entered government land next to that entered by Senator Hemenway's grandfather in Warrick county, and for three generations the two families have been closely associated.

About the year 1887, John W. Lewis gave up the practice of law as a profession and engaged in the newspaper business, which he ever since has found a most congenial calling. He bought the *Newburg Leader* and for eight years was proprietor and editor of that sprightly paper. Leaving Newburg in 1895, he went to Huntingburg, where he purchased the *Huntingburg Argus*, which he conducted for twelve years, at the same time, from 1897 to 1906, serving as postmaster of Huntingburg. In 1907 Mr. Lewis sought a somewhat wider field for the exercise of his editorial talents and bought the *Salem Republican-Leader*, which excellent old paper he ever since has managed and edited, being sole proprietor. From the time of his boyhood, Mr. Lewis has been an earnest Republican and the several newspapers which he has controlled have been outspoken in their advocacy of the policies and principles of that party, and none more emphatically than the *Republican-Leader*. Not only through the columns of his paper, but on the stump and in the councils of his party, Mr. Lewis has made himself felt in the political life of this section of the state and in the campaign of 1908 he was the party's nominee for member of Congress from the third Indiana district, but was unable to overcome the opposition's strength expressed at the polls in that campaign. As an exponent of good government, Mr. Lewis ever has made his presence felt and both voice and pen have been exerted unceasingly in behalf of all things of good report hereabout, he for years having been regarded as one of the most potent influences for good in this section.

On April 3, 1883, John W. Lewis was united in marriage to Lillie Dale Beatly, who was born at Bloomington, Indiana, daughter of Dr. James M. and Anna Mitchell (Peniston) Beatly, the former born in Virginia and the

latter, in Kentucky, of English parents. Doctor Beatly entered upon the practice of medicine in Kentucky, his native state, and later came to Indiana, where for some time he was located at Springville, later going to Bloomington, where he spent the remainder of his life, and where he took a very active part in community affairs, having been county recorder of Monroe county at the time of his death in 1863, he having been elected to that office on the first Republican ticket made up in that county. Mrs. Lewis received her elementary education in the Bloomington schools and later attended Indiana University, after a course in which excellent institution she entered the ranks of public school teachers and for fifteen years she was thus engaged, having been a teacher in the Newburg schools when she first met Mr. Lewis. Since her marriage, she has been a very able assistant to her husband in his newspaper work.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis are members of the Presbyterian church at Salem, the former being a member of the session of that church, and are active and influential in all the various beneficences of the same, as well as in all good works in and about Salem, their influence ever being exerted in behalf of all movements designed to better conditions in this community, and, very properly, they both occupy a very high position in the regard and esteem of their many friends.

EDWARD K. MOTSINGER.

Among the well-known farmers and prominent citizens of Polk township, few are better known or more highly respected than is Edward K. Motsinger, who was born on March 7, 1868, on the old Motsinger homestead, in Polk township, Washington county, Indiana, the son of John R. and Barbara (Fry) Motsinger, a sketch of whose life is found elsewhere in this volume.

Edward K. Motsinger was educated in the public schools of his native township, after which he became a farmer, working for some time with his father on the home place, and then, having married, Mr. Motsinger secured a farm of one hundred and sixty acres of land, which he has improved with one of the most modern and well-equipped homes of the community and a farm to which Mr. Motsinger has added land until now he is the cultivator of three hundred and forty-four acres of the best improved and most highly productive land of Washington county or the vicinity.

In 1891 Edward K. Motsinger was married to Ardelia Graves, who

was born near Pekin, Washington county, the daughter of William A. and Mary E. (Elrod) Graves, a review of whose life is given elsewhere in this work. To the marriage of Edward K. and Ardelia Motsinger have been born five children, Raymond, Estelle, Frank, Irvin and Homer, all of whom live at home. Mr. and Mrs. Motsinger and their children, Raymond and Estelle, are members of the Primitive Baptist church, a congregation which Mr. Motsinger is now serving as a trustee.

As a business man Edward K. Motsinger takes an important place in the community, being one of the directors of the Bank of Pekin. Mr. Motsinger, for six years, has been a leading and influential member of the county council and is one of the most progressive and active of the citizens of Washington county, Indiana. In politics, Edward K. Motsinger is a Democrat, although he does not aspire to public office. Mr. Motsinger is actively engaged in general farming and in the raising of Jersey cattle and Duroc-Jersey red hogs.

LUCIUS D. MARTIN.

Lucius D. Martin, retired farmer of Washington county, Indiana, residing in Salem, was born on August 1, 1844, about five miles south of where he now lives, son of William E. and Anna (Starbuck) Martin, William E. Martin was born in Jessamine county, Kentucky, in 1812, a son of Moses and Sarah (Singleton) Martin, and lived there until twenty-one years of age, when he came to Indiana. Before that time, however, his father had come to this section and established a home, coming here so early in the history of this section of the state that there was at that time nothing but wilderness where the town of New Albany now flourishes. Moses Martin was born in 1766 and was a son of Peter Martin, born in 1744, probably in Virginia. The Martin family originally came from England and it is presumed that Peter was in the War of the Revolution. Moses was the first of the family to go to Kentucky and there married Sarah Singleton, of that state, and reared a large family, there probably being ten children. Moses lived to a ripe old age, considerably past ninety years, and was one of the active and influential men of this county in his day. He was a man of ability and was county surveyor and cleared and cultivated a large farm west of Salem. He had originally been a slave holder in Kentucky, but became convinced of the error of his position and set his people free. So ardent an abolitionist was he that he insisted his wife's slaves should also be set free,

but she disagreed with him on this point and the matter led to their separation.

William E. Martin came here in 1833 and lived most of the time at Salem and in the early days carried the mail from that town to Seymour. He also managed his father's farm and here married Hannah Starbuck, born in Salem west of the creek, a daughter of George and Anna (Macy) Starbuck. George Starbuck and his wife came here from Nantucket Island, where the Starbucks were large owners of land and were Quakers. The Starbucks were among the early settlers of this county, coming here in 1818. William E. Martin and family moved to Indianapolis in 1873 and there he died in 1898, his widow continuing to make her home with her children until her death. Both William E. Martin and wife were active members of the Christian church and people who were held in high esteem by all who knew them. Eight of their children grew to maturity. These are: Louise, widow of Henry Purkheiser, deceased; Lucius D.; Mrs. Sarah Lockenour, of Salem; Mrs. Susie Light, of Indianapolis; John W. deceased; Mrs. Mary Quick, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Frank, of Memphis, Tennessee, and Mrs. Ada Monks, of Indianapolis.

Lucius D. Martin passed his boyhood days in Salem, receiving his education and on July 4, 1862, he enlisted for service in the Civil War as a private in Company B, Sixteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served until the close of the war. His regiment of green recruits was hurried into battle at Richmond, Kentucky, even before they had had a platoon drill and were nearly all taken prisoners and later paroled. Mr. Martin jokingly says that he nearly ran the rebels to death, but he was in the lead. However, he escaped capture and got back to his lines by traveling in the night and hiding by day. His regiment was brought to Indianapolis and, until exchanged, drilled eight hours a day and there he rejoined them. They were sent to Memphis and were made a part of Sherman's army and took part in the first attack on Vicksburg, between Christmas and New Year's Day. They took part in the battle of Arkansas Post and at that time recaptured the wagons which they had lost at Richmond, Kentucky. After their victory at Arkansas Post, they were returned to the siege of Vicksburg and remained there until the fall of that city, being at that time a part of McKernan's corps. They spent some time in the vicinity of Vicksburg and were then sent in pursuit of Joe Johnson and were afterwards sent to New Orleans and from there entered the Red River campaign, remaining there until nearly the close of the war. Their last service as a regiment was given in an effort to capture Jeff Davis, keeping near the

vicinity of the Mississippi. In this effort they were engaged at the close of the war, when they were all honorably discharged and returned to their homes. Mr. Martin was with his regiment in every action and was not absent from duty a day during his enlistment, and to this remarkable record is added the fact that he was never too ill for service, never wounded nor taken prisoner.

Two years after the close of the war, Mr. Martin took up the study of civil engineering under Gen. Thomas A. Morris, of Indianapolis, who was a West Point graduate and president of the Indianapolis & Saint Louis railway. General Morris gave him valuable instruction and a position during the construction of the road between Terre Haute and Indianapolis. Mr. Martin set the stakes for the work, starting west of the White river bridge and remained with the road until it was in operation. His next position was with the old Indiana & Illinois Central, later known as the Indiana, Decatur & Western, in the construction work of which he also assisted. For two years he was with the Chicago & Southern railway, and the last road on which he was employed is that known as the Indiana Central, passing through Anderson, Lebanon and Ladoga.

In 1875 Mr. Martin gave up civil engineering and returned to Salem, married and went to farming. He located about two miles north of Pekin, where he rented a tract of land, and about ten years later he purchased eighty acres adjoining his home, and took possession of his own land. He later purchased forty acres belonging to his paternal grandmother and later on Mrs. Martin's father gave them the eighty-acre tract on which they had first lived, making their entire holdings two hundred acres. Mr. Martin continued active work on his farm until about 1907, when he purchased a comfortable home on North Main street, Salem, and retired from the active duties of life. He rents out his farm, receives a pension for services rendered during the war and being still in excellent health, is fully entitled to the quiet enjoyment which is his after a life of hard labor and faithful patriotic service given his country.

Mr. Martin was married in 1875 to Ellen Goss, born in the neighborhood of Pekin, where she spent sixty years of her life, a daughter of Ephraim and Isabel (Gray) Goss, the latter also born near Pekin, in Polk township, a daughter of Samuel and Catherine (McKinley) Gray, both of Kentucky. Isabel Gray Goss died on July 22, 1887. Ephraim Goss was also born in this county, near the line between Clark and Polk townships, and was a son of George and Mary (Boss) Goss, both of whom came from North Carolina, where they were married and where some of their children

were born. The Goss family is of German origin, and George Goss was educated in that language. He was an early settler in this county and made his permanent home where his son, Ephraim, was born. For a few years after marriage, Ephraim lived on his father's farm and then moved north of Pekin, where he lived the balance of his life, passing away on April 25, 1881. Ephraim Goss was a man of keen intellect and good business ability. He became the owner of three hundred and twenty acres of land, which he managed well and had the respect of his friends and neighbors. While for many years an ardent Republican, he took no active part in politics, aside from voting. There were five children in the Goss family, three of whom grew to maturity. These are: Ellen, wife of Mr. Martin; Ann, who died twenty-nine years ago, and James, who lives on the old home place.

To Mr. and Mrs. Martin have been born seven children, one of whom died in infancy. Those remaining are: Joseph, superintendent of the public schools at Sheffield, Illinois. He married Carrie Turner, who has borne him one son, Paul. Belle is the wife of Fernando B. Landry, and lives in Lockport, Louisiana. She has two daughters, Ellen and Dena. George A. is principal of the schools at Thorpe, Washington. He married Stella Strauss, and has one daughter, Gladys. Mason is proprietor of a confectionery in Salem, and James is located on a ranch near North Yakima, Washington, and is also a teacher in the schools at that place. John A. Logan, the youngest of the family, lives with the parents in Salem. Mr. Martin and his family are members of the Christian church and he holds his fraternal affiliation with Samuel Reed Post, Grand Army of the Republic, at Salem.

GUSTAV H. HAGEN.

The subject of this biographical sketch has been a resident of Salem, this county since 1900, in which year he came to Washington county from Louisville, locating at the county seat, where he opened a hardware store and tin-shop, which he later enlarged into a general plumbing shop and heating-supplies establishment, in which business he has prospered until he is now accounted one of the substantial and enterprising business men of that city.

Gustav H. Hagen was born in Dubois county, Indiana, September 8, 1868, son of John and Eliza (Risch) Hagen, both natives of Germany. John Hagen came to America as a young man and settled in Dubois county, this state, where he engaged in the saw-mill business, eventually becoming the

owner of a mill, which he successfully operated until he was killed by a boiler explosion in 1869, his son, Gustav H., being at that time but six months of age, the widow Hagen thus being left with two children of her own and four stepchildren to care for, her husband having had four children by a former marriage.

Mrs. Hagen kept the home place together and reared her family successfully. The children of John Hagen by his first marriage were as follow: Anna, deceased; Mrs. Barbara Shively, of New Albany, Indiana; Mrs. Maggie Ichmiller, of Hillham, Indiana, and Mrs. Eva Meyer, of Sparksville, Indiana. To his second marriage there were born two children, John, now living in Jasper, this state, and Gustav H. In 1874 Mrs. Hagen married Jacob Frick and to this union were born six children, namely: Herman, of Dubois county; Otto P., of Salem, this county; William, of Huntingburg, Indiana; Valentine, of Washington township, this county; Charles, of Kansas City, Kansas, and one who died in infancy. Mrs. Frick died at her home in Dubois county in August, 1887.

Gustav H. Hagen grew up in Dubois county and was reared a farmer, receiving his education in the district schools. At the age of eighteen he left the farm and went to Huntingburg, where he learned the tinner's trade, and from that place in 1890, went to Louisville, Kentucky, where he worked as a journeyman tinner until 1900, in which year he came to Washington county, locating at Salem, where he bought a hardware stock, opening a tin-shop in connection with the same, and operated this business until 1910. His health failing him at that time, he sold his place and for a year lived in the West, where he recuperated, after which he returned to Salem and reopened his tin-shop. His business prospered and presently he bought the building in which he is now located and remodeled the same for the purposes of a general plumbing and heating business in connection with his old-established line of tinning. He moved into this new building in March, 1915, and is doing well. He is agent for the Peninsular furnace for Washington county. Mr. Hagen is widely recognized as an expert in his line and has a rapidly-growing business, to which he gives his most careful attention. In addition to his business, he owns his home and some other property in Salem and is rated well among his business associates, among whom he is held in high regard.

On June 2, 1892, at Louisville, Gustav H. Hagen was united in marriage to Lulu May Randolph, who was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, February 28, 1871, daughter of John and Mary Jane (Holbert) Randolph, and to this union three children have been born, Laura Ruth, Mildred Barbara

and Randolph Merrill, all of whom are at home, the eldest now being in the second year of the high school at Salem. Mrs. Hagen is a member of the Missionary Baptist church and takes an earnest part in the works of the local congregation, her co-laborers there holding her in the highest esteem.

Mr. Hagen is a Democrat and from the time of his coming to this county has taken an active part in political affairs. For three years he served as a member of the county council and in other ways has shown his interest in good government. He is a member of the local lodges of the Red Men and of the Modern Woodmen and takes a warm interest in the affairs of these popular fraternal societies, among the members of which he is very popular.

JOHN W. REYMAN.

There are few better judges of horseflesh or better-known stock dealers in this part of the state than is John W. Reyman, who operates the well-known and long-established livery barn in Salem, which his father started years ago, and who also is extensively engaged in breeding high-grade horses and mules on his farm in Washington township, this county.

John W. Reyman was born in Washington township, this county, on May 30, 1874, son of William L. and Ethanda (Evans) Reyman, the former of whom died on October 19, 1898, at the age of fifty-nine years, eleven months and nineteen days, additional mention of whom is made elsewhere in this volume, in the sketch relating to his widow, who is still living. William L. Reyman was a well-known farmer of Washington township, who years ago established the livery business in Salem, which is now conducted by his son, John W.

Reared upon the paternal farm and receiving his education in the district school in that neighborhood, John W. Reyman was seventeen years of age when his father established the livery stable in Salem and he has been connected with the same ever since. Upon the death of his father, he assumed active control of the business and has enlarged it in many ways, having built up an extensive and lucrative establishment, one of the best known of the kind in this section of the state. Mr. Reyman also is extensively engaged in the live-stock business, being a large dealer in horses, cattle, sheep and hogs, besides which he maintains at his barn two thoroughbred jacks and one fine stallion for breeding purposes.

In 1897 John W. Reyman was united in marriage to Irvanda Chapman, who was born in Washington township, this county, daughter of

Mahlon and Tabitha (Alexander) Chapman, and to this union one daughter, Ruth, was born on December 23, 1900. Mrs. Reyman is a member of the Christian church at Salem and takes a warm interest in the various beneficences of that church, a woman who is highly esteemed by all with whom she is associated.

Mr. Reyman is a Republican and takes an active interest in the county's political affairs, ever being an ardent exponent of all measures looking to the creation of better governmental standards. He is not of the office-seeking class, however, being content to give his whole time to the management of his growing business. He is an active, energetic business man, an excellent citizen and a good neighbor and enjoys the confidence and esteem of the whole community.

OLIVER M. TRUEBLOOD.

Oliver M. Trueblood, well-known farmer and highly respected citizen of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Washington township, on October 22, 1875, he being the son of Joshua and Elizabeth (Baynes) Trueblood, a sketch of whose lives will be found elsewhere in this volume.

Oliver M. Trueblood received his early education in the common schools of Washington township, and then he became a student of the Danville Normal College, of Danville, Indiana, a school which Oliver M. Trueblood attended for about one year. After the completion of his education and following some time as a farmer on the home place, Oliver M. Trueblood, in 1898, went to the state of Colorado, with his brother, Thomas, they remaining in that locality for a short time and then returned to Washington county, Indiana. Later, Oliver and Thomas Trueblood purchased a farm of one hundred and three acres located near the town of Salem, a place which they improved and cultivated for about five years. About this time Oliver and Thomas Trueblood sold their farm and bought a seventy-acre farm known as the old Knight farm, a place which they operated for eight years, and then Thomas Trueblood moved to Salem, Oliver M. Trueblood, at this time, buying twenty-five acres of the seventy-acre farm. After some time on his farm, Oliver M. Trueblood bought the property which his brother, Thomas, had purchased in Salem, and there Oliver M. lived until 1914, when he moved to the Trueblood homestead, in Washington township, where he now lives as a general farmer.

In 1905, Oliver M. Trueblood was married to Ethel Crist, a native of

Washington county, and the daughter of William and Sarah (Johnson) Crist. To the marriage of Oliver and Ethel Trueblood no children were born. Mrs. Trueblood died in the year 1910, mourned by a host of friends.

Oliver M. Trueblood is a leading member of the Blue River Highland Creek Friends church, and for the past few years has served his congregation as an elder. In politics, Mr. Trueblood is a Republican, although he has preferred life as a private citizen, to that of an office-holder.

WILLIAM E. GORDON.

The Gordons have been established as a family in Washington county almost from the time of the beginning of an organized social fabric in this region, Aaron and Nancy (Sproul) Gordon, natives of South Carolina, having emigrated with their children to this county at an early day in the settlement of this section, locating in Franklin township, where they entered two eighty-acre tracts, to which they presently added another eighty, and there established a permanent home in the wilderness. Aaron and Nancy (Sproul) Gordon were the parents of seven children, Hugh, William, James, Samuel, Mrs. Nansy Rock, Mrs. Jane Mount and John, the latter of whom was the father of the subject of this sketch.

John Gordon, who was born in South Carolina on July 28, 1804, was ten years of age when his parents settled in Washington county and he consequently received all but his early childhood rearing amid the primitive conditions which existed here at that time, growing up in typical pioneer fashion, amid surroundings so graphically described in the historical section of this volume. He grew to manhood on the homestead farm and lived there all his life, being active in the work of the farm until a few years before his death, he having retired from active labors some time before his final summons came, his last days having been spent with his children on the farm.

In 1836 John Gordon was married, in Monroe county, this state, to Margaret Glenn, also a native of South Carolina, born on February 8, 1813, who had come to Indiana when quite young with her parents, who settled in Monroe county, where they established a permanent home, and to this union were born nine children, namely: One, who died in infancy; Nancy, deceased; Anna, deceased; William E., the subject of this sketch; Mrs. Jane Robbins, of Brownstown, Indiana; James, deceased; Mrs. Martha E. Morris, whose husband died in 1915; Mrs. Mary Isabelle Morgan, who is living on the old home place with her children, and Sarah Margaret, who died at the

age of seventeen years. John Gordon was reared in the strict faith of the old Scotch Covenanters and he and his wife were faithful members of the church of that rigid communion at Rush Creek, in Franklin township, their children being reared in the tenets of that faith, the family being regular attendants on the services of the church, not even the most severe weather ever hindering such attendance, and they were looked upon generally throughout their vicinage as high exemplars of right living. John Gordon died on August 4, 1889, and was widely mourned, for he was a man who had done well his part in life. His wife had preceded him to the grave on September 13, 1885, and she, too, was widely mourned, for she also had been faithful in good works, a veritable "mother in Israel."

William E. Gordon, eldest son of John and Margaret (Glenn) Gordon, was born in Gibson township, this county, on September 20, 1840, and was reared to manhood on the old home place, receiving his education in the commissioned rural school of that neighborhood. On August 19, 1862, William E. Gordon enlisted in Company F, Sixty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, for three years or during the war, but only saw about ten months of service, though some of this was of the severest character. During the battle of Richmond, Mr. Gordon was among that considerable number of Union troops who suffered the misfortune of capture and he for some time was a prisoner of the Confederacy. He later was exchanged and rejoined his regiment. At Corinth he suffered a very severe attack of measles and was so completely incapacitated for service that in 1863 he was discharged on a physician's certificate of disability and returned home, shortly thereafter buying a farm of two hundred and twenty acres at the edge of the village of Philadelphia, in Franklin township, this county, where he built a house and where he lived, his sister keeping house for him, for about four years, at the end of which time he married Laura Allen, who was born near Bloomington, in Monroe county, this state, daughter of Robert Allen and wife. To this union were born three children, namely: Mattie, born on August 29, 1878; Carl, July 21, 1879, and Mary Algy, May 1, 1881, all of whom are now deceased. The mother of these children died on April 27, 1884, and Mr. Gordon married, secondly, June 20, 1886, Elizabeth Porter, who was born in Monroe county, this state, January 15, 1859, daughter of William and Mary (Billings) Porter, prominent residents of the community in which they lived. William Porter was born in Owen county, Indiana, on March 8, 1833, and on September 17, 1857, married Mary Billings, also a native of Monroe county, a daughter of Bowling and Elizabeth Billings, natives of North Carolina and early settlers in Monroe county. William

Porter died on October 28, 1896, and his widow is still living, making her home with her son, Charles, on the old home farm in Monroe county. William and Mary Porter were the parents of three children, Elizabeth, who married Mr. Gordon, and John and Charles, proprietor residents of Monroe county.

After his marriage, Mr. Gordon continued to live on his farm in Franklin township and prospered largely, soon coming to be known as one of the most substantial farmers in that part of the county. In 1907 he retired from the farm, turning the same over to responsible tenants, and bought a three-acre tract in the city of Salem, on which he erected a comfortable dwelling, and there he and his wife and their daughter, Ethel May, who was born on October 9, 1891, are now living, Mr. Gordon thoroughly enjoying the ample rewards of his long life of fruitful endeavor. He keeps the grounds surrounding his pleasant home in fine shape and is properly proud of his place.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon and their daughter are members of the Presbyterian church and are among the leaders in that communion in Salem, Mr. Gordon not only being one of the elders, but for years a trustee of the church, while Mrs. Gordon and Miss Gordon are actively identified with the woman's work of the church. Miss Gordon is an accomplished young woman who takes a prominent part in the social life of the city. She is actively identified with the Daughters of Rebekah and with the Pocahontas degree of the Red Men and finds much interest in lodge work. Mr. Gordon is a Republican and for years has been influential in local politics. In his old home township he had served as a school director and as supervisor of roads and in other ways had done much to better the conditions thereabout. He is a man of pleasing personality, a good citizen in every respect, and enjoys the confidence and esteem of the entire community.

JOHN WINSLOW.

John Winslow, prosperous farmer and highly-respected citizen of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Monroe township on June 28, 1834, being the son of John Woolman and Phoebe (Lacy) Winslow, natives of North Carolina.

John Woolman Winslow, who was the son of Josiah and Elizabeth Winslow, was born on March 4, 1784, in Randolph county, North Carolina,

and in 1814, he came to Washington county, Indiana, with his wife and brother and settled in Monroe township, where he homesteaded a farm, which he improved and cultivated until his death in April, 1856. His wife, Phoebe, to whom he was married on July 10, 1811, died on October 30, 1875. John Woolman and Phoebe Winslow were the parents of eleven children, Barnabus, Ruth, Elizabeth, Josiah, Susana, Pennah, Seth, Phoebe, Rebecca, Margaret and John. The elder Winslow and his wife were members of the Hicksite Friends church. In politics, Mr. Winslow was originally a Whig.

John Winslow, the subject of this sketch, received his education in the public schools of his native county, after which he became a farmer on the home place, cultivating this farm and adding to the acreage from time to time until he was the owner of more than six hundred acres of cultivated land. John Winslow is now the owner of a farm of three hundred and twenty acres, the remainder of his land having been divided among his children.

On April 16, 1856, John Winslow was married to Margaret Hollowell, a native of Washington county, and the daughter of Nathan and Mary T. (Trueblood) Hollowell, natives of North Carolina, born in the year 1795. Nathan Hollowell settled in Washington county, Indiana, in 1815, and died in Howard county, in 1865, survived by his wife, who died in 1869. John and Margaret Winslow were the parents of the following children: Sherman, who was born on November 12, 1859, and who married Matta Boling, they being the parents of seven children, Richard, Bartha, Clifford, Lena, Della, Archie and Theodore, and who died at Washington, D. C., on August 26, 1906; Edwin, born on November 6, 1861, and who died on November 9, 1863; Dora, February 19, 1858, and died on November 5, 1859; Caroline, May 15, 1864, who was married to Frank Hines, a farmer of Washington township, and to whom have been born two children, Estha and William; Zella, January 3, 1867, who was married to Arthur Callaway, a farmer of Washington township, and to whom have been born three children, Lottie, Mila and Lois; Charles, January 6, 1870, and married to Zella Albertson they being the parents of three children, Everett, Myrtle and Ralph; William L., April 7, 1872; a farmer in Nebraska, and Elmer, born on October 25, 1875, and married to Lula Boling, they being the parents of three children, Lloyd, Elva and Harold.

In 1875, Margaret, the wife of John Winslow, died, and on November 18, 1876, he was married to Diana Denny, who was born in Washington township, Washington county, the daughter of Morris T. and Sally (Gordon)

Denny. To the marriage of John and Diana Winslow have been born the following children: Marion, who died on January 25, 1879; Winnie, a farmer of Illinois, who married Lillian Frantz, daughter of Samuel Frantz and wife; George, who farms the home place and who married May Lyles, to whom have been born three children, Helen, Forest and Edna; Ora, who died on March 30, 1892; Lewis, a farmer of Monroe township, who married Deltha Boling and to whom have been born three children, Rosethena, Lawrence and John; Josephine, the wife of Roy Spaulding, a farmer of Monroe township, and to whom has been born one child, Loraine; and Ruth, who married Sherman Harned, a farmer of Iowa, and to whom have been born two children, Lois and Vera. Mr. Winslow is independent in politics and a member of the Oakwoods Friends church.

* CLARENCE DENNIS.

Clarence Dennis, leading merchant and postmaster of Oxonia, Washington township, and prominent citizen of Washington county, Indiana, was born in Washington township, on November 27, 1866, the son of Isaiah and Mary E. (Price) Dennis, natives of Washington county. Isaiah Dennis was the son of Archibald and Jane (Loudon) Dennis, natives of New York state and of North Carolina, respectively.

Isaiah Dennis was educated in the public schools of Washington township, after which he became a farmer and bought forty-nine acres of land known as the old Cheney farm. Later, he purchased the homestead farm of eighty acres, a place which he improved and a farm to which he added land until he was the owner of one hundred and thirty-three acres of well-tilled land, near Hitchcock, in Washington township. Isaiah Dennis was a veteran of the Civil War, having served as a teamster of Company E, Fifth Indiana Cavalry.

In 1859, Isaiah Dennis was married to Mary E. Price, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of Robert and Zameda (McClain) Price, natives of the state of Connecticut and of Wabash county, Indiana, respectively. To the marriage of Isaiah and Mary E. Dennis were born the following children, Henry, Clarence, George, Ida, Olive, Ella, Charles, Bert-ram, Lucreta, Louis and Jessie. Isaiah Dennis in politics was a Republican, and a prominent member of the Grand Army of the Republic post at Salem, in Washington county.

Clarence Dennis received his education in the common-schools of Wash-

ington township, and when twenty years of age, in 1886, he came with his uncle, David Dennis, to Hitchcock station, and at this place accepted employment in the store of David Dennis, who had purchased the stock of Warren Trueblood, after the death of the latter.

David Dennis was born in Washington county, Indiana, on March 28, 1845, he being the son of Archibald and Jane (Loudon) Dennis. David Dennis was educated in the schools of Washington township, he afterwards becoming a school teacher, and at a later time became a student at a New Albany school, preparing himself for an intended career as a teacher. In 1862, David Dennis enlisted in Company E, Fifth Indiana Cavalry, serving until the close of the Civil War. Later, he became an employee of the store of Warren Trueblood at Hitchcock station, Mr. Dennis, following the death of Mr. Trueblood, operating the store as a partner, and some time afterwards he purchased the entire interests.

For his uncle, David Dennis, Clarence Dennis drove a huckster wagon for a time and then he became a partner of his uncle and remained in this business until April 4, 1904, when he purchased the interest of his uncle in the store. Clarence Dennis is now successfully engaged in the general merchandise business, at Oxonia, and in addition to his regular business is the local express agent, the railroad agent and a dealer in produce as a commission man. Mr. Dennis also operates a huckster line, which has been conducted from this business house, for more than forty years. Clarence Dennis, in addition to his other activities, is the efficient postmaster of his home town.

In March, 1890, Clarence Dennis was married to Stella M. Fultz, a native of Washington county and the daughter of John and Lucinda (Evans) Fultz. Clarence and Stella Dennis are the parents of five children: May, who married Lee Munkelt, of Salem, and to whom has been born one child, Beatrice; Otto, educated at the Salem high school, at the Stratton Business College of Louisville, Kentucky, and now interested in the store of his father, and Paul, Ruth and Donovan, who live at home. Clarence Dennis and his family are active members of the Mt. Zion Methodist Episcopal church, in Washington township, Mr. Dennis being superintendent of the Sunday school and one of the trustees.

Mr. Dennis is a member of Lodge No. 67, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at Salem, he lately having been presented with a button signifying twenty-five years of active membership in this organization. In politics, Mr. Dennis is an ardent Republican, although he has not aspired to public office.

WILLIAM A. ARNOLD.

The Arnold family in Washington county, of which William A. Arnold, clerk of the Washington circuit court, is a prominent member, had its beginnings hereabout in the early twenties of the last century when John Arnold, a native of North Carolina, came and settled at Salem, where for years he operated a bakery, also engaging somewhat in farming. He married Mary Maudlin, who also was born in North Carolina, and who came to this section of the state with her parents, who settled near Livonia. One of their sons, Mark Arnold, who was born in Salem in 1832, grew up in the county seat and began as a drayman, later engaging in the livery-stable business, in which he continued for many years, finally retiring in his old age. Mark Arnold married Martha Knuckles, who also was born in Salem, daughter of Stephen Knuckles, a well-known stone mason of the earlier days, and to this union were born seven children, namely: John, who died in infancy; Mary, who married Robert Myers and lives in Salem; William A., the subject of this sketch; Nathan, who died in his youth; Mark, who died in 1907, at the age of thirty-six; George, whose present whereabouts are to his family unknown, and Frank, who is deputy county clerk in the court house at Salem.

William A. Arnold, who was born in Salem on November 25, 1862, has spent his whole life in that city. Receiving his early education in the public schools of that city, he learned the barber trade and in 1881, when only nineteen years of age, started in the barber business for himself and from the very start prospered, until he presently was the owner of the best and the largest barber shop in the county. Always obliging, energetic and public spirited he came to be one of the best-known men in the county and when, in 1912, the Democrats made him their nominee for clerk of the circuit court, his election was a foregone conclusion. Mr. Arnold entered upon the duties of his office on January 1, 1914, and has made an exemplary clerk, his general popularity in the community having been accentuated by his course as a public official.

In 1888 William A. Arnold was united in marriage to Eva White, who was born in Washington township, this county, daughter of Jesse and Mary White, and to this union one child was born, a son, Donald, who died when six months old. Mrs. Arnold died in 1889 and in 1901 Mr. Arnold married Mattie Lee, who was born in Salem, daughter of Branson and Anna Lee. Branson Lee, for many years a well-known contractor and builder in



WILLIAM A. ARNOLD.

Salem, was born in that city and there married Mrs. Anna Sadler, a widow, who had come from North Carolina. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold have no children of their own, but they are rearing three children, two of whom, Carlos and George Kiefer, brothers, were born in Truxillo, Honduras, and the other, Audrey, who has been adopted by the Arnolds, is the daughter of John and Ida (Johnson) Gordon. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold and the three children are all members of the Christian church and are held in high esteem by their many friends. Mr. Arnold for years has been looked upon as one of the leaders in the Democratic party in Washington county and is very popular, not only among his associates in the court house, but throughout the entire county.

THOMAS P. BAYNES.

Thomas P. Baynes, the son of Beeson and Lowry (Humphreys) Baynes was born on September 2, 1853, in Chester county, Pennsylvania. (For complete history of Baynes family see another page of this volume.)

Mr. Baynes received his education in the common schools of his state and was reared on the home farm where he remained until 1877, when he went to Darby, Pennsylvania, where he was married the same year to Rebecca R. Powell, a native of Upper Providence, Delaware county, Pennsylvania. Mrs. Baynes was the daughter of Joseph and Margaret (Heacock) Powell.

Thomas P. Baynes after his marriage, lived for four years at Plymouth, Pennsylvania, where he farmed for his uncle, T. P. Baynes. He then came to Washington county where he purchased one hundred and twenty acres, of what was considered at that time worthless land. By diligent efforts and close application to business, he has developed the place into one of the finest farms in the county. Today, in the place of the worthless waste, one sees well-cultivated fields and modern buildings. The farm is well fenced and thoroughly drained. Today Mr. Baynes has two hundred and twelve acres and practices general farming and dairying, making a specialty of the latter. He has a fine herd of full-blood and registered Jersey cattle, several of which are imported. In September, 1914, Mr. Baynes retired from the farm, after turning the place over to his son, Thomas Beeson, and removed to Salem where he has purchased a beautiful residence on North High street.

Mr. and Mrs. Baynes are the parents of the following children: Walter P., Helen N., Joseph P., Thomas Beeson, Margie L., and Rebecca. They

also have an adopted boy that they took five years ago at the age of two years. Walter P. married Anna Whitter and lives in Houston, Texas, where he works at the carpenter trade. They are the parents of five children. Helen N. married Charles McDonald, and they are living in Washington township and are the parents of one child. Joseph P. married Edna Hoar, and lives in Cabenena, California. They are the parents of three children. Thomas Beezon, married Nellie McDonald and lives on the home farm known as the Highland Jersey Farm. Rebecca married Sherl Dellinger and lives on a farm near Tipton. They are the parents of one child.

Mr. Baynes is a staunch Republican but has never been a seeker for office, yet he has been road supervisor for seven or eight years. The Baynes family are all active and influential members of the Blue River Friends church on Highland Creek, and take much interest in all church work.

Mr. Baynes is a quiet, unassuming man and is held in high esteem by his neighbors and friends, for his honesty and sincerity. He has always been a hard worker and is a kind and affectionate husband and father. Being a home man, he takes much interest in the pleasure and happiness of his family.

JOHN OTTO RIESTER, D. V. S.

Veterinary surgery has made wonderful strides in the past few years and is now looked upon as a profession to which as careful attention is given as to that form of the practice of medicine and surgery which has to do with human ailments; the various veterinary colleges of the country grounding their students as thoroughly in comparative anatomy as are the students of the medical colleges grounded in human anatomy. Dr. John C. Riester, veterinary surgeon at Salem, this county, equipped himself for his difficult profession with much care and application and since opening for the practice of that profession in his home town has amply demonstrated his fitness as a practitioner.

John Otto Riester was born at Salem, this county, on March 20, 1889, son of George Philip and Margaret (Smith) Riester, the former of whom was born in Dubois county, this state, on January 31, 1851, son of George and Philaricker (Ailer) Riester.

The senior George Riester, grandfather of Doctor Riester, was born in Germany. He came to America with his brother and sisters, together with a small colony of neighbors who had decided to immigrate to this side, and

located at Louisville, Kentucky, where for some time he was engaged in working on the Portland canal. George Riester was about twenty years of age when he arrived in America and he remained at Louisville for about three years, at the end of which time he moved to Dubois county, this state, where he entered upon a brief career as a farmer on a farm not far from Portersville, and there he was married, his bride being one of the young women who had come over on the same vessel with him, with the colony from Germany. After his marriage George Riester opened a general store at Celestian, in Dubois county, which he conducted until his death, which occurred about ten years later. He and his wife were the parents of five children, John, Theresia, Stephen, George P. and William, all of whom now are dead save George, the father of Dr. Riester, the subject of this sketch. The mother of these children survived until 1907, in which year she died at her home in Celestian, at the age of eighty-three.

George P. Riester, who was reared in Dubois county, early turned his attention to the blacksmith trade and became a very proficient artisan. He learned the trade under Newton Steward in Orange county, and for some time was engaged in his calling at Jasper and at Bono. In 1877, the year following his marriage he located in Salem and has made his home there ever since, being still actively engaged in business. The first shop that Mr. Riester opened in Salem was destroyed by fire, after which he carried on his business in a rented shop, which also presently was destroyed by fire. He then built the shop in which he is now located and there has for years carried on a successful business in general blacksmithing and wagon-making. Mr. Riester is a skilled mechanic and has a lucrative business. For some time he was connected with the E. E. Loudon Lumber Company, as a half partner with Elmer E. Loudon, in the operation of a saw-mill, but after the mill burned he quit that business.

In October, 1876, George P. Riester was united in marriage to Maggie Smith, who was born in Lawrence county, this state, daughter of Andrew and Delia (Lee) Smith, the latter of whom died when the daughter, Maggie, was a mere child. Andrew Smith was a well-known farmer of Lawrence county, where he died in 1892. He and his wife were the parents of four children, namely: Shelton, deceased; Maggie, who married Mr. Riester; Martin, of Urbana, Illinois, and Henry Lane, deceased. To George P. and Maggie (Smith) Riester six children have been born, as follow: William, a dentist and skilled musician, who married Jemima Dye and lives at Ellsworth, Kansas; Frank, a veterinary surgeon at Louisville, Kentucky; Theresa, who married Oscar Davis, of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, and has one child, a

daughter, Margaret; Edna, who is at home with her parents; John O., the subject of this sketch, and Ruby, who is a musician at West Baden, Indiana.

George P. Riester was reared a Catholic, but in the absence of a Catholic organization at Salem he has no present active church connection. He is a Democrat and for years has taken an active interest in the political affairs of the city and county and is at present a member of the Salem town council and is doing well his part in promoting the best interests of the city.

John Otto Riester was reared in Salem and received his early education in the public schools of that city. For a time he worked with his father in the blacksmith shop and the farriery department of the business attracted him so greatly that he determined to become a veterinary surgeon. With this end in view he entered the Indiana Veterinary College at Indianapolis, in 1907, and was graduated from that excellent institution in 1910. Upon receiving his diploma he returned to Salem and opened an office for the general practice of veterinary surgery and has been quite successful, having the field hereabout practically to himself, his labors being very much appreciated in the community.

On November 28, 1910, Dr. John O. Riester was united in marriage to Glenn Hayes, who was born at Campbellsburg, this county, daughter of Melvin and Dora (Thompson) Hayes, and to this union two children have been born, Catherine Hayes, born on August 30, 1912, and George P., February 4, 1915. Mrs. Riester is a member of the Methodist church at Campbellsburg, but Doctor Riester has no active church connection, though he takes a warm interest in all good movements designed to advance the common welfare, he and his wife being held in high esteem by their many friends in the city and throughout the county.

Doctor Riester is a Democrat and is an active worker in the ranks of that party in Washington county. He was a candidate for the office of township trustee of Washington township at a recent election, but was defeated by a narrow margin. He is devoted to his calling and is a member of the Indiana Alumni Association of the Indiana Veterinary College; of the Indiana Veterinary Medical Association and of the Indiana Veterinary College Association, in all of which he takes a warm interest. Doctor Riester is identified also in the work of various fraternal societies and is a member of the Knights of Pythias lodge, the Odd Fellows lodge and of the local tribe of the Order of Ben Hur at Salem. He is a young man of excellent habits, a hard worker, noted for his careful attention to business and enjoys the confidence and esteem of the entire community.

WILLIAM N. STANDISH.

William N. Standish, the son of Silas and Polly Ann (Hatfield) Standish was born in Washington county, on June 7, 1860. Silas Standish was born in Vernon township and was the son of William and Anna Maudlin Standish. William Standish was a native of Connecticut and was a descendant of Capt. Miles Standish. William was the son of Silas and Mary Standish, who with the young son came to Indiana in an early day. Here young William grew to manhood and made this section his permanent home. His wife, Anna Maudlin was a native of Vernon township, and here Silas was reared, educated and later married. Polly Ann Hatfield was a native of Howard township and the daughter of John N. and Susannah (Lockhart) Hatfield, pioneer settlers of the county.

William Standish, the father of Silas Standish, the father of William N., was a soldier of the Revolutionary War and a prominent man of his time. Silas was a life-long farmer and a man of much force of character. He was a diligent worker and a man of excellent habits. He and his wife were active members of the Christian church until their death, the former having died in 1870 and the latter in 1904.

William N. is one of a family of three sons, his brothers being Miles L., of Kansas, and Alvah G., who lives on the old home place. After his marriage, William N. began farming for himself on rented land and later bought eighty acres in Vernon township and since that time has added more land to his farm until he now has three hundred and twenty acres. Nine years ago he sold his farm and became a resident of Salem. He later bought one hundred acres near town which he still owns. In 1911 he bought one hundred and forty-six acres where he now lives, at the edge of Salem. Here he has a beautiful home on a low, broad hill, surrounded by forest trees, covering some six acres. The land is perhaps the best located and the finest improved farm in the county. The house and barn are supplied with city water; a private lighting plant is installed and a gasoline engine furnishes the power for the washing machine and runs the cream separator. The entrance to the grounds is through a handsome gateway and the house, a block from the road, is reached by a winding drive among the trees. In addition to farming, Mr. Standish has a fine herd of Jersey and Holstein cattle and conducts a dairy, furnishing the milk for the town of Salem. He also deals in market cattle, having some of the best in the county.

In 1877 Mr. Standish was married to Zenobia Ellen Hoar, a native of

Washington county and the daughter of Isaac and Dorcas Guppy (Paul) Hoar. The father, Isaac Hoar, was a native of England and came to the United States, with his parents Robert and Anna Hoar, when but twelve years old. They located in Vernon township and were life-long farmers. Dorcas (Guppy) Paul was also a native of England and was married to Mr. Paul in their native country, after which they came to the United States and settled in Vernon township. They were the parents of one daughter, Emma, who was born in England. After Mr. Paul's death, his widow married Isaac Hoar.

Mr. and Mrs. Standish are the parents of the following children, Cora, Omar J., Bertha, and Clinton Silas. Cora was the wife of John W. Hall and they were the parents of two children, Miles Atwell, now in Oklahoma and Bernice who died just before the death of her mother. Omar J. Standish lives on his father's farm, south of Salem. He married Edna M. Carter and they are the parents of two children, Orville and Clara Ellen. Bertha died when twenty-one years of age. Clinton Silas was born on May 5, 1893, and married Bertha Vellum. They are the parents of a daughter, Ellen Jeannette. Clinton assists his father on the home farm at Salem. Mr. Standish is a Republican, and he and his wife are members of the Christian church.

JOHN B. CLARKE.

John B. Clarke is one of the well-known business men of this community, and is considered a broad-minded and progressive citizen. He was born on September 6, 1851, in Salem, Indiana, and is the son of William Miller and Susan (Berkey) Clarke. William Miller Clarke was born on January 6, 1825, also in Salem, Indiana. He was the son of Col. John E. and Catherine (Hardeman) Clarke. Col. John E. Clarke was a native of Richmond, Virginia, and of Welsh descent, his grandfather having been a native of Wales. Catherine (Hardman) Clarke was a native of Pennsylvania and of German descent. Both moved to Kentucky with their respective parents when quite young, and it was in Kentucky that they were married and their two children were born. In 1813 they moved to Salem, Indiana, where Col. John E. Clarke acquired land by entry and in the spring of 1814, built a double log house on the creek opposite to where the jail now stands. He was a brick-mason and farmer and in 1814 he established a brick-yard, near where the depot now stands. He built the first brick chimney in the

county, also the first court house in Salem, Indiana. He operated a farm near Salem for a short time. The promotion of the old North Albany plank road and the milling interests of the county, caused him to lose heavily, owing to the large investments which he had made. He and his wife were members of the Christian church. His death occurred on March 1, 1853, having been identified with the interests of the town from its organization. His wife died of cholera in 1849.

William M. Clarke, son of Col. John E. Clarke, received his education under the tutelage of John I. Morrison. At the age of twenty years he became an employee in the store of J. B. Berkey, later becoming a partner in the firm, which was known as Berkey, Clarke & Co. He became a member of the firm in 1858 and during the Civil War the place was raided by Morgan and his men. The partnership was dissolved in 1866, at which time William M. Clarke took up the management of his farm. On October 29, 1850, he was united in marriage to Susan Berkey, daughter of J. B. Berkey, and to this union six children were born: John B., Jonas E., Frederick N., C. Sherman, Nellie E. (Ferguson), and William F., who died in infancy. The father of this family abandoned the mercantile business for that of agriculture, continuing in the latter until his death, but residing in Salem. He was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, a Republican and one of Salem's most prominent men. His death occurred on June 26, 1894, at the age of sixty-nine years. He was among the first school trustees, without pay, and served on the election board for many years. He also served as deacon of the Christian church for many years.

John B. Clarke, son of William Miller Clarke, received his education in the Salem schools, after which he began clerking in the mercantile establishment of Fred N. Berkey, continuing in this capacity for three years. He then became employed by Jonas W. Berkey, in which position he served until 1877, engaging in business for himself at that time. His first independent enterprise was in the grocery business, to which was added a line of general notions and toys. He is still active in this line and manages the business alone. On November 18, 1874, John B. Clarke was married to Cora A. Paynter, daughter of George and Ann (Brewer) Paynter, and to their union have been born three children: Mary, wife of W. Carey Shanks, who is employed in Stout's cabinet factory. They have two children, Helen and George Clarke; Nellie Blanch, who died at the age of four years and George William, who married Anna Martin and lives in Veneto, Oklahoma. They have three children, John Bradley (deceased), Catherine and Alice Mary. Cora A. (Paynter) Clarke was born on January 17, 1853, in Washington

township, Washington county, Indiana. John B. Clarke is a Republican in his political faith and his fraternal relations are with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Independent Order of Red Men, both of Salem. He and his wife are members of the Christian church.

HARRY C. LOUDON.

With a well-earned reputation for industry and energetic application to the business in which he has made so gratifying a success, Harry C. Loudon is looked upon as one of the most enterprising and public-spirited young men in the city of Salem, this county, and very properly is held in high esteem, not only in the county seat, where he makes his home, but throughout the entire county, where he is well and favorably known.

On other pages in this volume there is presented, in a sketch of Elmer E. Loudon, father of the subject of this sketch, a full history of the Loudon and Beck families, both old families in Washington county, and it therefore will not be necessary, in this connection, to enter into a genealogical statement regarding this present subject, it being sufficient to state that Harry C. Loudon was born in Jefferson township, this county, on January 14, 1881, eldest son of Elmer E. and Mary Ellen (Beck) Loudon, both members of old and prominent families in Washington county.

Harry C. Loudon was reared on the home farm in Jefferson township, his elementary education being received in the district school in the neighborhood of his home, which he supplemented by a course in the Salem high school. His father having been for years engaged in the timber-milling business, it was but natural that Harry C. Loudon should embark on a similar enterprise. At the age of twenty-two he bought a portable saw-mill, which he operated quite successfully at various points in the county, at the same time operating, during the season, a threshing outfit, until 1912, in which year he entered into partnership with his father in the Salem Hardwood Company, and has been thus engaged since that time, the firm having made a pronounced success of the business. Mr. Loudon still maintains his threshing outfits and has doubled the original capacity of this latter branch of his business, to which he has added a road tractor. He is industrious and enterprising, an excellent judge of machinery and a first-class mechanic, and is regarded as one of the leading young men of this county. He also

possesses a half interest in a saw-mill at South Boston, this county, in partnership with Albert Hughs, which industry also is quite successful.

On January 17, 1906, Harry C. Loudon was united in marriage to Zella Reid, who was born in this county in November, 1885, daughter of Volney T. Reid and wife, prominent residents of this county, whose family history is set out in a sketch relating to Mr. Reid, elsewhere in this volume, and to this union one child has been born, a daughter, Catherine, born in September, 1906. Mr. and Mrs. Loudon are members of the Missionary Baptist church of Salem and are interested in all local good works. They take a proper part in the city's social activities and are very popular with their many friends, all of whom hold them in the highest esteem.

Mr. Loudon is a Democrat and is properly interested in the county's political affairs, though not an office seeker. He also gives attention to the fraternal life of the city and is a member of the Odd Fellows lodge and of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen of America, being held in high regard by all his brethren in these popular orders.

JOHN C. PROW.

County Surveyor John C. Prow is now serving his third term as surveyor of Washington county. Previous to his election to this important office he had served as deputy county surveyor and previous to that form of public service had been for years connected with the engineering department of railroad work, his fitness for his present public position therefore being unquestioned. Mr. Prow also has had much experience in laying out the lines for gravel roads and surveyed the course of the first gravel road in the county.

John C. Prow was born in Salem, this county, on February 6, 1871, son of Lafayette and Victoria (Curry) Prow, the former of whom was born at Bono, in Lawrence county, this state, in 1837, son of James W. and Elizabeth (Stephens) Prow.

James W. Prow was born in North Carolina on January 1, 1812, and was brought to this county by his parents when he was about four years of age, they settling on a farm and becoming permanent residents of Washington county, and here he grew to manhood, being reared on the farm and receiving his education in the county's district schools. As a young man, James W. Prow went to Bono, in Lawrence county, this state, where he

opened a hat store, later enlarging the same to a general merchandise store. This latter store he presently sold, after which he returned to this county, locating at Salem, where he opened a grocery store and where he spent the remainder of his life, his death occurring on March 4, 1880. For years he served as justice of the peace in Salem and was a man who was regarded very highly in the community.

It was while he was living at Bono that James W. Prow was united to Elizabeth Stephens, who was born in Tennessee, near Knoxville, in 1818, and who came to Indiana when she was about four years of age, with her parents, they first settling in Paoli, Orange county, where they remained for four years, at the end of which time they moved to Lawrence county and from that county moved to Martin county, where their last days were spent, but it was in Lawrence county that Mrs. Prow's girlhood was spent. To James W. Prow and his wife five children were born, as follow: Fred, of Salem; Lafayette, father of the subject of this sketch, and William J., Martha R. and Mary L., the last three named of whom live at West Baden. Fred Prow served for three years and two days as a soldier in the Union army during the Civil War.

Lafayette Prow received his early education in the schools of Lawrence county and about 1858 came to this county, locating at Salem, where he studied law in the office of John Butler until 1861, in which year he opened an office for the practice of law and was thus engaged until his death in 1872, at the age of thirty-five years. During his brief career as a lawyer in Salem, Lafayette Prow created a distinct impression upon the life of that community. He was a man of brilliant attainments and for some time served the county as school examiner, the position corresponding to that of the present county superintendent of schools, and in other ways did much to advance the standards of education and social doings hereabout. In 1861, the year in which he began the practice of law, Lafayette Prow was united in marriage to Victoria Curry, who was born in Salem, member of one of the pioneer families, and to this union there were born two sons, Lafayette, who is a resident of Indianapolis, and John C., the subject of this sketch.

John C. Prow was reared in Salem, receiving his education in the common schools of that city, and since the age of fourteen has been identified with the work of surveying and civil engineering. His first active work in this connection was done with the engineering corps of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad and he later was connected with county engineering work, having been appointed to lay out the lines for the gravel roads in Washington county, and in this capacity surveyed the line of the first public gravel

road in this county. During the term of County Surveyor McClosky, Mr. Prow was appointed deputy county surveyor and after that was elected to the office of county surveyor and has been re-elected twice, now serving his third term in this important office.

In December, 1894, John C. Prow was united in marriage to Hattie Barnett, who was born in this county in 1873, daughter of Daniel B. and Emaline (Holsapple) Barnett, and to this union three children have been born, Paul R. and Vivian, who are at home, and one who died in infancy.

Mr. Prow is a Democrat and takes a warm interest in the county's political affairs, being an ardent advocate of good government. He is a member of the Indiana Engineering Society and of the American Society of Municipal Improvements, and is affiliated with both the Masons and the Red Men of Salem, being very popular in the lodges of both of these orders. Mr. Prow has done and is doing good work for the county and has the confidence and the esteem of the entire community.

ROBERT SULLIVAN.

The venerable Robert Sullivan, proprietor and operator of seventy acres of land in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in the township where he now resides, about four miles west of Salem. He is the son of Richard and Sarah (Young) Sullivan, natives of North Carolina who early came to Washington county and purchased a farm near Smedley, where they lived their entire lives, the former passing away in 1890 at the age of eighty years.

Reared to manhood on his father's farm, Robert Sullivan continued to make his home with his parents until March 7, 1872, when he was married to Anis Allen, a native of Washington county, born in 1853, and the daughter of Joseph and Lydia (Grace) Allen, the former a native of North Carolina, who came to Washington county with his parents and the latter a native of Washington county and the daughter of Jesse and Catherine Grace. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Allen spent their entire lives on the farm where Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sullivan now reside, and reared a family of eight children, four sons and four daughters.

Shortly after his marriage, Robert Sullivan rented land, but a little later purchased a farm situated in the northwest quarter of section sixteen, Washington township. After spending twenty-seven years on this farm,

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan moved to their present farm home, where since they have been engaged in general farming and stock raising. To Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan have been born three children, William, Winfield and Della. William, who lives in Iroquois county, Illinois, married Irene Crooks, a daughter of George Crooks, who has borne her husband two children, Everett and Grace. Winfield, also a resident of Iroquois county, Illinois, married Hattie Martin, to which union there have been born five children, Lelah, Ralph, Bessie, George and Arthur. Della, the wife of Norval Cauble, lives at Rush Creek in Jefferson township and has six children, Vera, Nellie, Addison, Robert, William and Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan are devoted members of the Mount Zion Methodist Episcopal church, and Mr. Sullivan is a Democrat.

WILLIAM R. ALEXANDER.

Few commission men in southern Indiana have a wider acquaintance or a more lucrative business than has William R. Alexander, the well-known broker in fruits and farm produce at Salem and proprietor of the W. R. Alexander box factory, which does a large business in the manufacture of egg crates and berry boxes. Mr. Alexander is energetic, enterprising and prosperous, and is regarded as one of the leading business men of the county seat of Washington county.

William R. Alexander was born on a farm in Washington township, this county, on March 15, 1844, son of Lockwood and Susan (Allen) Alexander, the former of Scottish and the latter of German descent. Lockwood Alexander's father, a native of Scotland, came to America and settled in North Carolina, later coming with his family to this county, where he spent the remainder of his life on a farm in Washington township. The elder Alexander and his wife were the parents of seven children, Johnson, Parker, William, John, Lockwood, Mrs. Mary Westerland and Mrs. Nancy Simpson, all of whom now are deceased.

Lockwood Alexander was but a boy when his parents moved from North Carolina to this county and consequently he was reared here, growing up to the blacksmith's trade, which he followed all his life. He early left the farm and moved to Salem, where he opened a blacksmith shop on West Market street, which he was operating at the time of his death, in 1858, at the age of about thirty-eight. Lockwood Alexander married Susan Allen,

born in North Carolina, whose parents also were farming people in Washington township, this county, and after marriage engaged in farming for himself for a few years, but later moved to Salem, where he opened his blacksmith shop. His widow survived him many years, her death occurring in 1880, at the age of fifty-six years. They were the parents of nine children, three of whom died in infancy, the others being Mrs. Plina Clark, of Salem; Ransom, deceased; Mrs. Elizabeth Spurgeon, deceased; William R., the subject of this sketch; Mary, deceased, and Mrs. Tabitha Chapman, of Salem.

William R. Alexander was four years of age when his parents left the farm and moved into Salem, in the schools of which city he received his education. He learned the blacksmith trade and followed the same for about ten years, at the end of which time he entered the fruit business as a broker, at the same time engaging in the manufacture of square spokes, continuing thus engaged for about ten years. In 1885 he erected his present building in Salem for the proper handling of apples and also coal for the local trade. The next year he built an addition to this building and engaged in the grain business in connection with his fruit brokerage. Later, he bought a rotary mill and remodeled the same, building thereto an addition, and engaged in the manufacture of egg crates and berry boxes, this factory being well known as the W. R. Alexander box factory. Mr. Alexander does a lucrative business in fruits that are grown locally, such as apples and pears, as well as in his general farm produce trade, such as eggs, poultry and cream. Though generally known as a "commission man," he buys and sells outright instead of on a commission basis. Though still actively interested in the management of the business, Mr. Alexander of recent years has been greatly relieved of many of the cares of business by his son, Claude, who is actively associated with him in the management of his affairs, and who is proving a very competent manager.

On April 26, 1868, William R. Alexander was united in marriage to Alice Launis, who was born in Salem, this county, daughter of George and Elizabeth (Hoggatt) Launis, and to this union five children have been born, as follow: Maggie, who married R. L. Berkey, who is engaged with his father in the general merchandise business at Salem, and has three children; Sophronia, who is at home with her parents; Claude, associated with his father in business, who married Gertrude Roberts, and has eight children; Blanche, who married Kern Shrum, a prominent building contractor of Salem, and lives in that city, and Charles, who died on March 11, 1913.

Mr. Alexander is a Republican and for years has taken an active part in political affairs, though never having been an aspirant for office. In his religious views he is quite liberal and is not a member of the church, but has been a member of the Salem lodge of Odd Fellows since he was twenty-three years of age. He is a congenial, companionable man, a good "mixer," and has many friends throughout the county, all of whom hold him in high regard.

ROBERT NELSON OWENS.

Robert Nelson Owens, the son of William and Kate (Tyree) Owens, was born in Rockcastle county, Kentucky, near Mt. Vernon.

William Owens was born and reared in Rockcastle county, as were his parents. His father was of German descent. Mrs. Owens was of Irish descent, and a native of Rockcastle county, Kentucky. For over twenty years William Owens was a justice of the peace in his Kentucky home and was a man of much importance, as the justice court had many cases to be heard. The justices sitting together comprised the county court. Mr. Owens was essentially a peacemaker, and he would often compel the antagonistic parties, who appeared in court with guns, to shake hands and pass the bottle. When all could be settled in this way, the justice would remit the fines and all would go home happy. He was not in office for the money, but for the good that he could do. He did not seek the office, yet it was forced on him time and time again, the people recognizing his ability.

Robert N. Owens lived on the home farm until he was twenty-one years of age, where he worked on the farm and made chairs until sixteen years of age; then he worked as a stone mason and carpenter. On coming to Salem at this time, he devoted his energies to his trade, that of stone-mason, and later a contractor and builder of streets and roads. He has done much public and private work, building many of the bridges of the county and much of the street work in Salem has been done under his supervision. He also did the stone work for the Carnegie Library in his home town, as well as that for the Etyler opera house. His half-brother, John Owens, of Bedford, did the work on the public square in Salem in 1883. In 1903 Robert Owens and his brother, George, now of Mt. Vernon, Kentucky, formed a partnership for the making of monuments. The plant at this time is the best equipped of any in the southern part of Indiana. In 1909 he built a fine modern house, with every convenience, and here he and his family reside.

The barn and other buildings are all in keeping with the house. In connection with his other work, Mr. Owens is also agent for the Maxwell car.

In 1879 Mr. Owens was married to Clementine Collier, who died three years later and just before Mr. Owens came to Salem. On June 8, 1885, he married Sylvia Paynter, a native of Kentucky, and the daughter of John Paynter. Her father and mother died when she was but a small child and she made her home at first with her grandmother until her death and then with an aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Owens are the parents of three children, Lillian, who died when six years old. Arthur, who is at present in the auditor's office of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, at Louisville. He married Elva Tatlock, daughter of John Tatlock, of Salem. Myrtle is the wife of Grover E. Hinds, who lives in Salem and has the agency for the Maxwell car. They are the parents of two children, Mildred and Robert Clinton.

Mr. Owens' mother, Kate Tyree, was a native of Kentucky, and was the daughter of Solomon and Elizabeth Tyree, both of whom were of Irish descent. The father was a shoemaker in Rockcastle county. The mother still lives on the old homestead, near Brodhead, the father having died in 1902

Mr. Owens is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Red Men. He also takes much interest in the Salem fire department, of which he is a member. He and his family are active members of the Baptist church and take much interest in the services of the church.

FRANK S. HOUSTON.

Frank S. Houston, the son of Francis E. and Susan (Barkley) Houston, was born on May 26, 1879, in Chicago, and attended the public school of that city until he was thirteen years of age.

Francis E. Houston, father of the subject, was born at Edinburg, Illinois, and was the son of Samuel and Lucretia (Rudder) Houston. When subject was six years old, his parents moved to Chicago. Francis E. Houston lived in Chicago until his death, in 1895. During his active life he was an accountant of much note. Lucretia (Rudder) Houston was a sister of James Rudder, a minister of Salem, who was a representative in the Legislature in 1871. Susan (Barkley) Houston was born in Springfield, Illinois, and died in Chicago in 1881.

Frank S. Houston, at the age of thirteen, entered the high school at Salem, where he remained for a time, after which he attended the private school of James W. May and the Borden Institute at Borden. After completing his education in these institutions he entered the law office of Asa Elliott, under whom he began the reading of law. On his twenty-first birthday, on May 26, 1900, he was admitted to the bar, although he had done some practicing before this time.

On his admission to the bar, he was at once taken into partnership with Mr. Elliott, with whom he has remained ever since. The personality and ability of these two men make this partnership one of the strongest in this section of the state. In 1908 Mr. Houston was elected prosecuting attorney for his judicial district and was re-elected in 1910, thus being recognized for his ability and faithful work.

Mr. Houston is an active and vigorous worker in the Democratic party, yet he believes in clean politics and feels that much better results can be obtained in that way.

On November 1, 1899, he was married to Kate Voyles, who was born and reared in Salem and is the daughter of Judge Samuel B. Voyles, whose history appears elsewhere in this volume. Mr. and Mrs. Houston are the parents of four children, Maude Elliott, Samuel, Marietta and Frank S., Jr., all of whom are at home.

CHARLES R. MORRIS.

Charles R. Morris, a native of Washington county and a member of one of its most distinguished pioneer families, was born on the 8th of July, 1874, about four miles west of Salem, Indiana. He is the son of Benjamin F. and Helen M. (Durham) Morris. The paternal grandfather of the subject of this sketch, James W. Morris, was a native of Pasquotank county, North Carolina, where he was born on June 14, 1805. When but a small child, he was left an orphan and at the age of twelve came with an uncle from the state of his nativity to Washington county, where they located in the Quaker settlement northeast of Salem. James Morris followed the occupation of a farmer during the greater part of his life and as a young man had part in the early battles in this part of the country, the most noted of which was the Black Hawk War. His wife, Elizabeth Clark, was born near Shelbyville, Kentucky, on December 11, 1811. Elizabeth (Clark) Morris became the mother of Benjamin Morris, of whom the following facts are of



CHARLES R. MORRIS.

interest. He was born southeast of Salem on the place now known as the Botts farm. As a young man he was interested for a time in the merchandise business and before the death of his wife also met with success in the field of agriculture. At the present time he makes his home with his sons in Salem and still manifests an intense interest in current events. He is an active member of the Democratic party, but has never had a desire to hold a political office. Benjamin Morris married Helen M. Durham, a native of Vallonia, Jackson county, Indiana. Her father, Hannibal Durham, was born on December 2, 1810, and passed away on December 4, 1846. After his death the family moved to Salem which became their permanent home. Susan Henderliden became the wife of Hannibal Durham on June 26, 1834, and lived after the death of her husband until 1878, when she passed away at the age of sixty-three years. Of the children born to Benjamin and Helen (Durham) Morris, the eldest child, Susan E., became the wife of Frank Colglazier, of Turon, Kansas; Alice, Mrs. James W. Hebbard, who resided five miles west of Salem, died in 1910; George D., resides in Indianapolis; John E., resides in Bedford, Indiana, and is the twin brother of Frank E., who is well known in Salem where he is engaged in the furniture business; Anna became the wife of John M. Trinkle, of Garfield, Kansas; Charles R., is the subject of this sketch and Fred H. lives in Bedford. Two children died in infancy.

Charles R. Morris is a man of unusual broad mental development, not only because of his educational training but on account of the many fields of business enterprise in which he has been successfully engaged. He has trained to follow the routine of farm life, from an early age, and after completing the course offered in the schools of the county in which he was reared, he entered the Southern Indiana Normal School at Mitchell, in 1892, where he was a student for one term. The following year he attended the private school at Salem which was conducted by C. C. Menough. In 1894, he went to the Central Normal College at Danville, and during the summer terms worked in a stone quarry in order to make school expenses for the following terms. At the age of nineteen he qualified for the teaching profession, an occupation he followed for five years. During that time Mr. Morris kept keenly alert on questions of the day and never permitted the interests of the school room to narrow his vision of the business life outside. By extra work, which required a special course of study, he was enabled to complete the course offered by the New Albany Business College, in 1896. In the winter of 1897, he taught school and the following year came to Salem,

where in partnership with C. W. Peden, he opened a grocery under the name of Morris & Peden. In the summer of 1899, Mr. Morris sold out his interest to his partner in the grocery business, and accepted a position with the Salem Co-operative Association, for whom he served as bookkeeper and assistant manager until December 31, 1902.

Mr. Morris held the position of deputy county auditor from 1903 until 1907. In the summer of 1907, he returned to his former occupation as bookkeeper, this time with the J. T. J. Graves company, where he remained until 1909, when he bought a half interest in the *Salem Democrat*. The newspaper work occupied his full time and attention until 1914 when he was appointed postmaster. During his residence in Salem, Mr. Morris has been actively engaged in Democratic politics and has become one of the most popular members of his party. In 1904, he was appointed by W. W. Stevens, at that time county chairman of the Democratic county central committee, as a member of the executive committee. Since that time, Mr. Morris has been prominent in the organization. In 1910 he was elected county chairman, to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Stevens, and held the office after two elections, when he was obliged to resign to accept the appointment of postmaster. Mr. Morris still continues to hold his interest in the *Salem Democrat*, of which he is editor, though the newspaper work occupies but a small part of his time.

The marriage of Charles Morris to Minnie E. Doyle was solemnized on August 15, 1900. Mrs. Morris, who is a native of Jefferson township, Washington county, is the daughter of Edward and Della (Loudon) Doyle, and a descendant of an old Irish family. Her father was the son of John Doyle, who came to this country from Ireland during the early days of immigration to this country. Della (Loudon) Doyle is a sister of E. E. Loudon, a record of whose life is given elsewhere in this volume. To Mr. and Mrs. Morris, have been born two sons, Victor D., and C. Everett.

In fraternal affairs, Mr. Morris has always been a prominent figure in the county in which he resides. He holds membership in the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Masons, the Modern Woodmen, and the Daughters of Rebekah. In the Independent Order of Odd Fellows he was district deputy grand master for six years and in the grand encampment on one occasion was grand sentinel. He was also a member of the committee of the grand lodge of Indiana Odd Fellows in 1912. In Masonry he has attained to the chapter and council. He has been secretary of the Salem fair association since 1910, and is also president and assistant chief of the volunteer fire department of Salem.

JAMES P. GRIMES.

James P. Grimes, the son of Isaac and Emaline (Markland) Grimes, was born on October 4, 1849, in Washington county, about six miles southwest of Salem.

Isaac Grimes was a native of Alleghany county, Maryland, where he was born in 1809, and was the son of Daniel and Sarah (Wilson) Grimes. The family are of Irish origin and came to the United States in an early day. They left their home in Maryland with horses and wagon, and made the long journey to Washington county. After their arrival at their new home they settled in the southeastern part of Jackson township, on a farm where Daniel and Sarah Grimes lived and died. The farm is still owned by members of the family. In 1842 Isaac Grimes bought a farm near Beck's mills, and in 1844, at the time of his marriage, he took his bride there to live. This was his home until 1888, when he went to the home of his son, where he lived until his death, on December 27, 1897.

Isaac Grimes was married to Emaline Markland, who was a native of North Carolina and whose father died shortly after their arrival in Washington county. Emaline was but a little girl at the time of the death of her father. The family had located near Hooker, but later moved to Howard township, about two miles from Beck mills. Here the mother lived until her death, on August 15, 1867.

James P. Grimes is one of a family of nine children, of whom only two are now alive, Mrs. Phoebe J. Hunter, living on the old home farm in Howard township, and James P. Mr. Grimes lived at home on the farm in Howard township until his marriage to Emaline Nicholson, in 1875, who was born on farm near her present home. She was the daughter of Benjamin F. and Mary (Johnson) Nicholson, the former of whom was born and lived in the neighborhood all his life, and died on March 15, 1887. Mrs. Nicholson was also born and reared near the present home of Mr. Grimes, and where she lived until her death, on December 10, 1890. Her father was a farmer and a Regular Baptist preacher.

Mr. Grimes received his education in the common schools of the township and at Mary's Seminary at Salem. After finishing his education he began farming with his father, with whom he remained for seventeen years. He was administrator for the Benjamin F. Nicholson estate, and when the farm was sold he became the owner, and here he has made his home since 1888. The farm of two hundred acres is located four miles northeast of

Salem, is well improved and productive. Mr. Grimes is engaged in general farming, stock raising and fruit growing.

Mr. and Mrs. Grimes were the parents of five children, Grover C., Benjamin F., Fannie F., Mary M. and Cecil. Grover C. married Josephine Binford, and lives at Indianapolis, where he is an automobile salesman. They are the parents of one child, Dortha Helen. Benjamin F. married Neva Parker, and they live on a farm near the old home. Fannie married Henry M. Trueblood, and lives three miles from the home of her parents. They are the parents of two children, Henry Wilson and Agnes Virginia. Mary and Cecil are at home.

Mr. Grimes was a member of the Masonic fraternity at Salem for forty-two years, and his wife was a member of the Eastern Star. Mr. Grimes is a Democrat, but never aspired to office. The death of Mrs. Grimes occurred on March 12, 1898. On December 31, 1899, Mr. Grimes married Anna Kearby, who was a native of Orange county and is the daughter of Alex and Jennie (Moore) Kearby. The former is a native of Orange county, Indiana, and the latter of Lawrence county, Indiana. He was a farmer and mill man and lived mostly in Lawrence county, Indiana. He died in 1886, and his wife died in 1875. They had ten children, four girls and one son living: Mr. Grimes' wife, Rachel, Clara, Caroline and Edward.

EMMET S. ALLEN.

The fundamental principle of success lies largely in the thrifty use of time, no matter what the business is. Men who have successfully ascended the ladder, have done so only after concentrated employment of time and careful watchfulness of expenditure and leakages. The achievement arrived at by Emmet S. Allen has resulted from the practice of the above principles, which he has always carefully followed.

Emmet S. Allen, farmer, Salem, Washington county, was born on May 9, 1867, two miles west of Salem, and is a son of Isaac T. and Mary C. (Clark) Allen, and brother of Ellis E. Allen, whose sketch, on another page, tells of the family history from their coming to this county in pioneer times. Emmet S. Allen received his education at Eikosi Academy, graduating in 1889, the last year of the academy's existence, attending during the spring and fall terms, and teaching school during the winters. After his marriage, he gave up his school work and bought a farm near his old home, consisting

of one hundred and seventy-eight acres, located three miles southwest of Salem on the Beck's mill road, where he has since resided, in the pursuit of his chosen vocation. Politically, Mr. Allen was originally a Republican, but now gives his support to the Progressive party, and takes an active interest in local politics. He was a member of the advisory board for about eight years, his term ending in 1911. Religiously, he and his entire family are members of Christ church, while fraternally, he belongs to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and Encampment.

Emmet S. Allen was united in marriage, March 13, 1892, to Nancy E. Mitchell, daughter of Hiram F. and Mary J. (Zink) Mitchell. She was born in Howard township, Washington county, and was reared on the farm where she now lives, her parents moving to this township when she was but one year old. To Mr. and Mrs. Allen have been born three children—Ruth, Clare and Ray, all of whom are at home. Clare Allen is a graduate of the Salem high school, attending later the normal school at Terre Haute, Indiana; Ruth has also attended the Salem high school; Ray is now a high school student.

A record of Hiram F. and Mary J. (Zink) Mitchell, parents of Mrs. Emmet S. Allen, will be found in the sketch of Dr. John I. Mitchell, brother of Mrs. Allen, on another page of this history.

Mr. Allen is a broad-minded, accommodating man, who will go out of his way to oblige others, and is a popular and highly-esteemed resident of the rural district of Salem, where his agricultural success has been gained.

PRITCHARD M. WINSLOW.

Pritchard M. Winslow, a man who has engaged successfully in general farming, is a native of this state, having been born at a village named Gooseport, which is located near Little York in Gibson township. The day of his nativity was October 4, 1867. The record of his parents, Seth and Aseneth (Morris) Winslow, forms another sketch in this publication, and for that reason will not be given here.

Following the calling of his father who was a farmer, Mr. Winslow spent the first twenty-seven years of his life in Franklin township on the home farm. Growing to manhood's estate, he was married to Minnie Reyman on April 4, 1895, his bride being the daughter of William L. and Ethalinda (Evans) Reyman, whose life history appears elsewhere in this publica-

tion. Mrs. Winslow's girlhood home was north of Salem where her mother still resides. Mr. and Mrs. Winslow have lived in their present home one-half mile east of Canton, since September, 1895, and here Mr. Winslow has become an expert farmer on his two hundred and eighty-four acres of land. To this household have come five children, namely, Harry, Blanche, Ralph, Margaret and Ray. Both parents have been conscientious in setting a good example for their children to follow. Mrs. Winslow is a devout church member, belonging to the Methodist Episcopal church, and her husband, a quiet but forceful man, possesses those qualities which have caused him to merit the name of "good citizen." Mr. Winslow remodeled the home in 1901, and built the barn, eighty-two by fifty, in 1914, with an addition, eighteen by thirty-four, and made other improvements on the place. He breeds Poland China hogs, high grade Percheron horses and Hereford cattle.

WILLIAM H. BAYNES.

Among the successful farmers and highly-respected citizens of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, is William H. Baynes, who was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, near Valley Forge, on November 5, 1842, the son of Beezon and Lowry (Humphreys) Baynes, the former born in Yorkshire, England, on April 21, 1818, the latter in Delaware county, Pennsylvania, on June 2, 1816.

Beezon Baynes was the son of James and Elizabeth (Priestman) Baynes, who left their home in England in 1822, and came to America, settling in Delaware county, Pennsylvania, near Philadelphia, on a farm which they cultivated for a time and then moved to Chester county, which was their home until later, when they went to Montgomery county, near Plymouth, where they spent the remainder of their days. James and Elizabeth Baynes were the parents of the following children: Fanny, Elizabeth, Alice, Merriam, Mary, Thomas, John and Beezon.

When four years of age, Beezon Baynes came to America with his parents, and after his education and training in Delaware and Chester counties, Pennsylvania, he was married and then some years later he came, in 1854, to Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, and bought one hundred and twenty acres of land, a place which Beezon Baynes prepared for habitation and then returned to his Pennsylvania home, where he joined his family and a few months later, with his wife and children,

returned to Washington county, where he was successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits, on five hundred acres of land, for the remainder of his days, dying in November, 1896; his wife preceding her husband in death by only a few months, March, 1896.

On March 4, 1840, at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Beezon Baynes was married to Lowry Humphreys, the daughter of William and Lowry (Lloyd) Humphreys, people of Welsh descent, and the former of whom was a soldier in the War of 1812. To the marriage of Beezon and Lowry Baynes were born the following children: James, a resident of Chicago, Illinois; William H.; John, who died in 1903; and Mary, Elizabeth, Martha, Thomas, Lewis, Lowry and Isaac, who live in Washington county.

William H. Baynes came to Washington county, Indiana, when he was thirteen years of age and after the completion of his studies in the public schools of Washington township, he remained on the home farm until February 1, 1862, when he enlisted in Company E, Fifty-third Indiana Volunteer Infantry, serving with his regiment as a part of the Army of the Tennessee, until, at the siege of Vicksburg, he became ill with typhoid fever, as a result of which he was sent home. Later, on March 21, 1865, William H. Baynes re-enlisted as a member of Hancock's corps, and became a part of the United States Veteran Volunteer Corps, with which Mr. Baynes served as a guard of Federal property at Hartford, Connecticut, until his discharge from service, in March, 1866.

After his discharge from military service, William H. Baynes returned to Washington county, Indiana, and shortly afterward bought eighty acres of land, which Mr. Baynes improved extensively and a farm to which he later added land until now he is the owner of one hundred and twenty acres of highly-productive land, in Washington township, Washington county. William H. Baynes has now retired from the more active duties of agricultural life, and his farm is cultivated by his son, Ortis.

On December 8, 1868, William H. Baynes was married to Elizabeth B. Trueblood, who was born in Washington township, Washington county, the daughter of Nathan and Mary (Hollowell) Trueblood. William and Elizabeth Baynes were the parents of four children: Edith is a nurse at Indianapolis; Ortis lives on the home farm; Ala, a civil engineer of Omaha, Nebraska, who married Minnie E. Jackson, and to whom have been born three children, Charles E., William J. and one child who died in infancy, and one child who died when but a few months of age. Elizabeth, the wife of William H. Baynes, died in December, 1878.

In November, 1882, Mr. Baynes was married to Susan Satterthwaite, who was born at Louisville, Kentucky. To this marriage no children were born. Susan, the second wife of Mr. Baynes, died in the year 1887, and on June 18, 1891, he was married to Sarah Penrose, a native of Bedford county, Pennsylvania, and the daughter of Samuel and Mary (Smith) Penrose. William and Sarah Baynes were the parents of no children.

William H. Baynes is a prominent member of the Blue River Highland Creek Friends church, he taking an active part in the work and worship of that congregation. In politics, Mr. Baynes is a Republican. Mrs. Baynes is a member of the Reformed church.

WILLIAM O. MOTSINGER.

William O. Motsinger, well-known farmer and prominent citizen of Franklin township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Polk township, Washington county, on June 20, 1872, the son of John R. and Barbara A. (Fry) Motsinger, who had an important place in the pioneer history of this county.

William O. Motsinger received his education in the public schools of Polk township, after which he worked on the home farm until he was twenty-one years of age and then he bought two hundred and fifty-two acres near Pekin. Afterwards Mr. Motsinger disposed of his first farm and bought one hundred and eighty-five acres of land in Franklin township, a farm adjoining that of his brother, Edward. On his farm in Franklin township he has placed many improvements and has cared for his land until now this farm is one of the most productive of the community.

William O. Motsinger was first married to Flora Swaim, the daughter of John R. Swaim and wife, and to this marriage was born one child, Elmo L. William O. Motsinger was married, secondly, on September 14, 1910, to Martha E. Martin, who was born near Salem, the daughter of Merritt and Julia S. (Standish) Martin, the former born on September 20, 1820, the son of John and Patsey Martin, natives of Kentucky, who later came to Washington county, Indiana; the latter born on July 24, 1834, the daughter of Silas and Mary Standish, who settled in Washington county in 1828.

To the marriage of William O. and Martha E. Motsinger no children have been born, but he is the foster father to Charles Lear, now a railroad

man, employed on the Pennsylvania lines. Mr. and Mrs. Motsinger are now making a home for Nellie Smith, a child received from an orphan's home.

William O. Motsinger is a prominent member of the Primitive Baptist church, of his community, he for more than ten years having served his congregation as clerk, in a church the material for which was largely supplied by John R. Motsinger, one of the charter members of this church. In politics, Mr. Motsinger is a Democrat, although he takes no special part in the political life of his township. He carries on general farming and raises Duroc-Jersey red hogs and Jersey cattle.

LUTHER E. TRUEBLOOD.

The gentleman whose name is mentioned above is a lineal descendant of an old and honored ancestry, tracing back as far as 1660. Mr. Trueblood belongs to that class of men who are known in a community for their strong moral worth and high integrity, rather than for their wealth and public influence.

Luther E. Trueblood, farmer, Salem, Washington township, was born on November 6, 1869, on a farm in the northeast part of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, where he still resides, and is a son of Jesse and Clarinda L. (Overman) Trueblood. In early life, he owned all kinds of farm machinery, and did threshing, corn husking, corn shelling, etc., and from that business made enough money to buy one hundred acres of land of his grandfather's father, which he afterwards sold, and now lives on the farm with his mother. Luther E. Trueblood was educated in the common schools and also took a commercial course at Richmond, Indiana. Politically, Mr. Trueblood is a staunch Republican, while in religion, he is a member of the Friends church, Blue River meeting, Salem, Indiana, of which he is a regular attendant.

Jesse Trueblood was born on June 6, 1833, just across the road from where his son now resides, and was a son of Nathan S. and Penelope (White) Trueblood. His entire life was spent in the community where he was born, with the exception of the summer of 1858, which was spent in Kansas, where he bought a farm. On June 7, 1859, he returned from Kansas and was united in marriage with Clarinda L. Overman, daughter of Samuel and Irene (Hobbs) Overman. She was born on April 18, 1842, in the northwestern part of Washington township, in the Highland neighbor-

hood. After his marriage, Jesse Trueblood bought a farm of eighty acres adjoining his old home, which he afterward sold and bought the place now owned by his widow. Jesse's mother made her home with her daughter at Paoli, where she died. Luther E. and wife bought the old home place and lived there six years; sold part of it and moved to where Jesse's widow now lives, and Jesse lived there up to his death. He owned two hundred and twenty-six acres of land, and was a lifelong farmer. In his younger days, Mr. Trueblood taught school for three or four years, lasting for one term after his marriage. He and his family were all members of the Friends church. His death occurred on October 4, 1895. To Jesse and Clarinda L. (Overman) Trueblood were born ten children—Walter L., Alma Orintha, Marilla Jane, Elmer, Luther E., Irene, Willard Orville, Oscar Nathan, Clifford Emmett and Anna Mabel. Walter L. Trueblood was born on March 8, 1860, and lives at Des Moines, Iowa. He has been married twice, first, to Almada Finney, who died, leaving three children, Virgil Gillespi, Laura Bessie and Herschel J. His second wife was Catherine Austerman. Mr. Trueblood taught school for a time, and is now manager for a firm handling farm machinery; Alma Orintha Trueblood was born on October 10, 1862, and became the wife of Edwin E. Davis. They live in Holt county, Missouri, and have had five children, Ethel, Mabel, Fred, Myrideth, deceased, and Aurel. Mrs. Davis taught school for five years prior to her marriage; Marilla Jane born on September 12, 1864, and was married to Dr. T. C. Davis. They reside at Maitland, Holt county, Missouri, and have three children, Roy, Elsie and Edith. Marilla Jane Trueblood also taught school before her marriage, covering a period of three years; Elmer Clinton Trueblood was born on November 18, 1866, and lives in Forest Lake, Minnesota, where he is a telegraph operator and general office man on the Northern Pacific. He was united in marriage with Jennie Lindmark, by whom he has had seven children, Raymond, Harold, Clarence, Erwin, Verna, Myrell and Frank; Irene Belle Trueblood was born on February 3, 1870, and lives at home with her mother; Willard Orville Trueblood was born on August 5, 1874, and is now pastor of the First Friends church at Indianapolis. He taught school in his younger days, graduating from Earlham College in 1902. He was married to Caroline Clair Stanley, of Noblesville, Indiana, who was also a graduate of Earlham College in the same class. They have three children living, Ruth, Stanley and Esther, and one who died young; Oscar Nathan Trueblood was born on April 14, 1877, and follows farming at Caldwell, Idaho. He was married to Laura Smith, by whom he had one

son, who died in early infancy; Clifford Emmett was born on April 2, 1880, and lives at Ivor, Virginia, where he is principal of Corinth Academy. He graduated from Earlham College in 1908, and was married to Natio Douglas; Anna Mabel was born on February 25, 1884. She graduated from Earlham College in 1909, and is living at home, after teaching for nine terms in Monroe township.

Nathan S. Trueblood, the paternal grandfather, was a son of Abel and Mary (Simonds) Trueblood, and his wife, Penelope (White) Trueblood, was a daughter of Caleb and Parthena (White) White, who came from North Carolina in an early day. Nathan S. Trueblood was born on a farm where John Gibbons now lives, in the northeast part of Washington township, Washington county. This union was blest with eight children, Martha, Semira, Jesse, Parthena, Amanda and Benjamin, Permina and Henrietta dying when thirteen years of age.

Abel and Mary (Simonds) Trueblood, the paternal great-grandparents, came from Pasquotank county, North Carolina, about 1815, and settled northeast of Salem, Indiana. A history of the family, reaching back to 1660, is given in the record of Elias Hicks Trueblood, on another page of this volume.

Samuel Overman, the maternal grandfather, was born on August 14, 1819, in the northwest part of Washington township, and was a son of Benjamin and Abigail (Coffin) Overman. He was united in marriage, July 18, 1839, with Irene Hobbs, who was born on January 1, 1822. Mr. Overman kept a store in the Highland settlement, and also ran a peddler's wagon, and was the owner of two farms, one located in the Highland neighborhood, and one in Rush Creek bottoms, about two miles away. Mr. and Mrs. Overman were the parents of five children, Cyrus Virgil, who lives in Arkansas; Clarinda Lutitia, the widow of Jesse Trueblood; Louisa F., deceased, who became the wife of Robert Reynolds; Edward T., deceased, who was the family physician of Salem, and a baby girl, who died of small-pox, at the age of nine months. Samuel Overman died on August 22, 1855.

Benjamin Overman, the maternal great-grandfather, was born in North Carolina, and died in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, aged sixty years and five months. He came as a young man to this township, where he was married to Abigail Coffin, supposed to have been a native of North Carolina, and a daughter of Matthew and Elizabeth Coffin, who came here in pioneer times and settled in the Highland neighborhood. Benjamin Overman started to housekeeping here in a log cabin built by himself. He was a cooper by trade.

Mr. Trueblood is a gentleman whose honesty of purpose has won for him many true and sincere friends, and whom Washington county is proud to claim as a representative resident.

WILLIAM L. REYMAN.

William L. Reyman, the son of Hon. John W. and Hannah (Lindley) Reyman, was born on October 28, 1839, north of Salem, and died on October 19, 1899. He spent his entire life near Salem, where he was engaged in farming and dealing in live stock, in both of which he was successful, being a man of unusual business and executive ability.

Mr. Reyman, by his own efforts became possessed of a very ordinary farm, but by strict application to business and wise judgment he became the owner of over fourteen hundred acres of well-improved land. He was also the owner of a livery stable at Salem. Mr. Reyman was a Republican.

On January 19, 1864, Mr. Reyman was united in marriage to Catherine W. Bears, a native of New York and the daughter of Asa and Catherine Bears. To this union two children were born: Lefa Ora and Millard A. Lefa is the widow of Ambrose Shrum, and Millard A. is the cashier of the Farmers State Bank at Salem. The mother died on October 23, 1869, and on October 12, 1869, Mr. Reyman married Ethalinda B. Evans, a native of Washington county, born on Mill creek in 1843, and was the daughter of William and Cassandra (Fields) Evans.

William Evans, the son of Thomas and Ann (Crow) Evans, was born near Crab Orchard, Kentucky, on November 16, 1794. He was but a child when his parents came to the county and settled near Cooley cemetery, south of Salem, and here the parents resided during the rest of their lives. At the time the family came to this section the country was covered by a dense forest and a heavy growth of pea vine. It required much effort and labor for the family to find their way through the dense growth and a greater courage to begin the building of a home. Here, among the sturdy pioneers of the time, William spent his childhood and grew to manhood, taking an active part in the clearing of the forest and the improvement of the farm. He was one of the number that assisted in the laying out of the original plat of Salem, and assisted in the erection of the first house.

Mr. Evans, early in life, became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and was most active in church work. He was for a time a circuit

rider, his territory covering some two hundred miles. He experienced many of the hardships and difficulties common to the preacher of the early day. Mr. Evans was a native of Kentucky, where she was born on September 8, 1803, and died at Hitchcock station, Washington county, on November 24, 1889. She was married to Mr. Evans in her native state, where he had formerly preached.

After his marriage, Mr. Evans continued to preach in connection with his management of his farm three miles north of Salem. Here he spent the last days of his life.

To William L. and Ethalinda (Evans) Reyman was born the following children: Minnie M., the wife of Pritchard Winslow, of Canton; John W., who conducts a livery business in Salem; Anna D., at home with her mother; Nora M., the wife of G. W. Robinson, who conducts a shoe store at Salem; Elizabeth, the wife of Jason Cauble, and a child that died in infancy.

Mrs. Reyman and daughter, Anna, live on the home farm north of Salem, and devote much of their life to church work, being members of the Methodist Episcopal church.

LODIE GREENE.

A native of Illinois and a descendant of one of the old and distinguished families of Indiana, is Lodie Greene, who has gained a position of prominence as one of the representative business men of Salem, where he has been engaged in the real estate and abstract insurance and loan business for a number of years. Lodie Greene was born on June 22, 1874, in Moultrie county, Illinois, and is the son of Philo and Sarah (Gabbert) Greene. His father was born in Lawrence county, Indiana, near Bono, on May 29, 1833, the son of Thomas Greene, a native of Ireland, who came to the United States and settled in Pennsylvania. Philo Greene was reared in Lawrence county, and upon reaching the age of manhood was united in marriage to Sarah J. Gabbert, who was born near Campbellsburg, Washington county, and who was the daughter of Charles and Lucinda (Wade) Gabbert. Charles Gabbert was a grandson of an officer who served in the army of General LaFayette during the Revolutionary War. The mother of Charles Gabbert was a DePauw, and a relative of the family who had part in the Revolutionary War. John DePauw, the great-great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch, came from France as a member of the staff of General

LaFayette and fought in the Revolutionary War and was subsequently raised to rank of general. One of his daughters (Elizabeth) intermarried with Thomas Gabbert, whose son, Charles, was the grandfather of the subject of this sketch. General DePauw was buried in Crown Hill cemetery in Salem. John DePauw laid out the town of Salem when the seat of justice was first established, in April, 1814. His great-great-grandson, Lodie Greene, has prepared the plats of several of the recent additions to the town.

Philo Greene, who followed the occupation of a farmer after his marriage, lived for a time near Sparkesville, and later moved to Saltville, Washington county. After the Civil War, owing to many changes that were made in living conditions, he moved to Moultrie county, Illinois, where he continued to farm until 1880, when he moved to Shelbyville and bought a farm one mile east of the town. He lived in this community until 1890, when he moved to Salem, where he spent the remainder of his life. His death occurred on the 18th of July, 1904, and his wife passed away in December, 1908. Of the children born to Mr. and Mrs. Philo Greene it might be stated that Thomas G. is residing in Portland, Oregon; Charles D. is living in Greenwood, Indiana; Flora E., who became the wife of Charles McDonald, is living three miles northwest of Salem, and Lodie is the subject of this sketch. Three of the children died in infancy.

Lodie Greene completed the course offered in the Salem high school in 1894, and after his graduation did additional college work. He engaged in clerical work in Salem until 1898, when he was appointed deputy recorder. Owing to his experience in this line and his ability, he was elected recorder in 1902 and re-elected in 1906. During his second term of office, in partnership with his brother, Charles D., he formed the firm of Greene & Greene, doing abstract business, real estate, loans and insurance. They continued in this business until the spring of 1915, when Charles Greene returned to his profession as electrical engineer and left for Greenwood, Indiana, to take up his residence.

In political affairs, Mr. Greene has always taken an active interest and though his affiliation is with the Democratic party, he views all questions pertaining to local and federal government in a broad spirit and keeps the welfare of the community first in his thoughts. He has given attention from time to time to agricultural interests, and owns a farm at the edge of Lawrence county, which is part of the original land entered by his grandfather's brother, David Greene, in 1818, and which has remained part of the Greene estate ever since.

On December 2, 1903, the marriage of Mary S. Connor to Lodie Greene

took place. Mary S. Connor, who is a native of Halifax county, Virginia, is the daughter of Benjamin W. and Mary (Covington) Connor. Benjamin W. Connor was a staff officer under Gen. Robert E. Lee during the Civil War. His daughter, Mary S., received her early training in Virginia, and in 1897 came to Louisville, Kentucky, with her parents. Upon taking up his residence in Louisville, Mr. Connor engaged in tobacco brokerage and later served in a municipal office in that city. He passed away on October 13, 1908, and his wife, who survived him, still resides in Salem, where she went to live after her husband's death.

In religious affairs, Mrs. Greene is a member of the Baptist church, while Mr. Greene continues to hold membership in the Christian church. Fraternally, Mr. Greene is actively associated with the Elks lodge, the Red Men and the Tribe of Ben-Hur.

ELMER T. WILLIAMS.

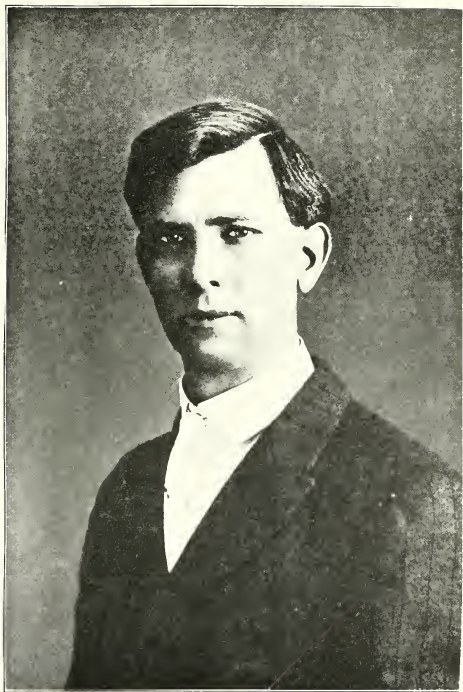
Elmer T. Williams is worthy of being classed among those whose lives have been spent in earnest endeavor to achieve success in the agricultural field. Elmer T. Williams was born on December 29, 1875, on the Thomas Morris farm, located in the eastern portion of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana. He is the son of James Williams and his first wife Sarah (Pleener) Williams, whose record is given elsewhere in this volume. Elmer T. Williams was a small child when his parents located where the family now live, not quite five miles northeast of the town of Salem, Indiana, on the Archie Johnson farm. He was reared on this place and at the age of twenty-one years he became an employee of his uncle, in Monroe township, Washington county, and continued in that position for three years. It was while in his uncle's employ, that, on October 15, 1899, he was united in marriage to Bertha Morris and soon after moved to his present farm, in the northeast quarter of section 33, where he has one hundred and sixty acres. To their union four children have been born: James Wendel, Wilbur, Lebert and Everett. James Wendel died aged one year and seven months. Bertha (Morris) Williams was born in Gibson township, near Little York, and is the daughter of James E. and Elizabeth (Gibbons) Morris. James E. Morris was born in Gibson township, near West Point, Indiana, in 1831 and was the son of Samuel and Mary (Peal) Morris. Samuel Morris came from Carolina and was an early settler near West Point, Indiana. James Morris was reared near

West Point, and after his marriage, he purchased a farm near Little York, Indiana, on which he continued to live until he was quite old. He then retired and the last ten years of his life were spent among his children. His death occurred on January 30, 1913. His wife, Elizabeth (Gibbons) Morris, was born on May 23, 1842, in Knox county, Ohio, and was the daughter of Henry and Anna (Wilson) Gibbons. Her parents located on a farm, northwest of West Point, Indiana, when she was a girl of nine years. They remained on this place until their deaths. James E. Morris and his wife were the parents of eight children, whose names follow: Mrs. Miranda Lester, who lives in Morocco, Newton county, Indiana; Omri, deceased; Mrs. Mary Spurgeon, who resides near Kossuth, Indiana; Lennce, wife of J. L. Cooley, whose home is near Scottsburg, Scott county, Indiana; Mrs. Phema Pfaffenberger, of Fruita, Colorado; Bertha, wife of Elmer Williams; Mrs. Anna Garrett, living near Little York, Indiana and Anson, who lives near the town of Salem, Indiana. The mother of these children died on October 8, 1913. James Morris was a Democrat and a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

HENRY ELLSWORTH SMITH.

Having been actively identified with the newspaper business in Salem, county seat of Washington county, since boyhood and in a proprietary capacity since 1908, H. E. Smith, manager and editor of the *Salem Democrat* may properly be said to have a thorough grasp upon the essential details of the newspaper business, a fact which accounts largely for the general popularity and success of the *Democrat* throughout this county and in this section of the state.

Henry Ellsworth Smith was born at English, Indiana, on February 27, 1878, son of George A. and Sarah (Boswell) Smith, both natives of Crawford county, this state, the former of whom is the son of Henry Smith, a Virginian, an early settler in Crawford county. George A. Smith was reared in Crawford county and learned the trade of blacksmith, a business which he has followed all his life, having been proprietor of shops at English, at Salem and at other points. He and his wife were the parents of six children, of whom the subject of this biographical sketch is the fourth in order of birth. After the death of his wife in Salem, to which city they had moved in 1880, George A. Smith moved to Louisville, where he is now making his home.



HENRY E. SMITH.

H. E. Smith's public school education was completed in the Salem schools, after which for some time he was under the private tutelage of C. C. Menaugh, who presently bought the *Democratic Sun*, a paper well known hereabout in that day, and Mr. Smith became connected with the enterprise in the useful capacity of general factotum, otherwise and more popularly known as the office "devil," from which humble position he gradually rose until, during his fifteen years of service with Mr. Menaugh and later with the firm of Menaugh Brothers, who, in 1898, bought the *Salem Democrat*, combining the same with the *Democratic Sun*, he filled every important position on the paper, during the later part of such service having been practically the general manager. In December, 1908, Mr. Smith, in co-operation with Charles R. Morris, bought the paper, Mr. Smith assuming the position of business manager, and since Mr. Morris has been serving as postmaster of Salem has had general charge of all departments of the paper. Mr. Smith is a Democrat and his forceful paper steadily reflects his views along political lines, stoutly maintaining the policies of the Democratic party in this section of the state. He is a valued member of the Democratic county executive committee, his participation in the activities of that body having given him a wide acquaintance in political circles over the state.

On September 10, 1898, Henry E. Smith was united in marriage to Edith Clark, who was born in Salem, this county, daughter of Gustavus and Paulina (Alexander) Clark, both natives of this county, members of old and well-known pioneer families of the same. Gustavus Clark was born on a farm about four miles west of Salem on April 10, 1832, a son of Richard and Elizabeth (Kartwright) Clark, both natives of New York state, the former a son of a native of Wales, who came to America when a lad, as a stowaway on a merchant vessel, and settled in northwestern New York, later emigrating to Clermont county, Ohio, where his family was reared and in which county Richard Clark enlisted for service during the War of 1812. In Batavia, that county, Richard Clark married Elizabeth Kartwright, of German descent, who also had emigrated to that section from New York state with her parents, and immediately thereafter started out to make a new home in the wilderness of southern Indiana. He and his wife put their small belongings on a raft and floated down the Ohio to a convenient landing place in proximity to this section and came thence by wagon to Washington county, arriving here about the year 1820, if not earlier, making their home west of Salem, where Richard Clark died in 1836, leaving a widow and a considerable family of children, the eldest of whom, a son, was sixteen years of age. For the next two years, this son and his widowed mother made a business of

gathering produce and marketing the same in Louisville, their trips to market requiring two days. The family then moved into Salem, then but a straggling village, and there Gustavus Clark grew up and spent the remainder of his life, becoming a highly respected citizen of the county seat, upright and honorable, faithful in all the relations of life. On March 5, 1859, he married Paulina Alexander, who was born on a farm about two miles south of Salem, this county, daughter of Lockwood and Susanna (Allen) Alexander and sister of W. R. Alexander, in a sketch of whom, presented elsewhere in this volume, there is set out in detail the genealogy of the Alexander family. Gustavus Clark died at his home in Salem on May 12, 1892, and his widow is still living there with two of her daughters, the Misses Lizzie and Minnie Clark, next door to her other daughter, Mrs. Smith.

To Henry E. and Edith (Clark) Smith have been born two children, a daughter, Florence, and a son, Roger. They are affiliated with the Christian church, are active in good works, and are held in the highest esteem by their many friends in and about Salem. Mr. Smith is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at Salem and a member of the Encampment of the same order; also a member of the Modern Woodmen, the Royal Neighbors and the Daughters of Rebekah, to the latter two of which societies Mrs. Smith also is attached, both being very popular among their associates in the fraternal activities of the city.

Mr. Smith is enterprising and public spirited and the influence of his newspaper ever is exerted in behalf of all proper measures having to do with the advancement of the material and moral interests of Salem and the county at large. Few men in the county have a wider acquaintance than he and it is not improper to say that he enjoys the confidence and respect of all who know him.

JOHN E. CAUBLE.

John E. Cauble is one of the progressive farmers of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, as well as a business man and good citizen. He was born on November 30, 1869, on his father's farm, about four miles west of the town of Salem. He is the son of John A. and Sallie A. (Hendricks) Cauble. John A. Cauble was born about four miles west of Salem and was the son of Charles and Susannah (Clemmons) Cauble. Charles Cauble was a native of North Carolina, and he and his wife located

in the neighborhood of Salem before the town was in existence. They camped across the creek just south of where the town now stands and shot a deer that was drinking in the creek, on what is now Mulberry street. Many years later, Charles Cauble returned to North Carolina, traveling in a spring wagon because there were no railroads. After this visit to his old home, he remained on his farm, west of Salem, until his death, at the age of ninety-eight years. He had two brothers, Peter and Adam, and a half-sister, who married a Mitchell, and they were among the first settlers in this locality.

John A. Cauble, son of Charles Cauble, was reared on his father's farm and was married while a resident of the parental roof-tree. He followed the vocation of farming until 1881, at which time he removed to Kansas, where he remained for eight years. He then returned to the old farm, west of Salem, where he farmed until his death, in 1891. His wife, Sallie A. (Hendricks) Cauble, was born in Crab Orchard, Kentucky, and was the daughter of John Hendricks, a liveryman of Salem and a cousin of Vice-President Thomas A. Hendricks.

John E. Cauble is one of ten children born to his parents. The names of the children follow: Rosa, wife of Thomas Martin, who lives on Main street, Salem; Willard D. lives on the old home place, four miles west of Salem; Anna was the wife of John Stewart, and her death occurred about 1906; Emma and Stella both died when very young; John R.; Nora was the wife of James Trinkel, and is now deceased. The eighth child was a boy, who died in infancy; Maggie is the wife of Jesse Banks, and lives in Bedford, Indiana. The tenth child was a girl, who also died in infancy. John E. Cauble was a boy of twelve years when his parents removed to Kansas, and after the death of his father, he and his brother, Willard, managed the farm. They, together with the mother, Nora and Maggie, remained on the home place until John E. Cauble was married. The mother and daughters then went to Salem, where they remained for some years. The mother now lives in Bedford, Indiana, with her daughter, Maggie Banks.

In 1889, John E. Cauble was united in marriage to Jennie A. Barrett, daughter of Allen and Carsanda (Williams) Barrett, and they are the parents of three children, Nellie, Clara and Manson. Nellie is the wife of Clyde Rutherford, who is the son of Emery and Ella (Colglazier) Rutherford, residents of Salem. Nellie and Clyde Rutherford live on the farm belonging to John E. Cauble. Manson Cauble is attending high school in Salem and lives at home. John E. Cauble farmed for one year on Mill creek and then purchased his present farm of one hundred and fifty acres, located

three-quarters of a mile south of the town of Oxonia, Indiana, where he has since remained. He also does some contracting in cement and concrete. He is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, both subordinate lodges and the encampment. The entire family are members of the Methodist church. Jennie A. (Barrett) Cauble was born in Illinois. Both her parents were born and reared in this locality and were married shortly before removing to Illinois. Allen Barrett was a son of Luther Barrett, an early settler here. Allen Barrett, his wife and children, located on Mill creek when Jennie was a child of three years, remaining three about eight years. At that time, they removed to where Luke Barrett was living and cared for him until his death, then returning to the home place. Allen Barrett died in 1904, and three years later his widow removed to Indianapolis, Indiana, where she is now living with Mr. and Mrs. Cauble. Cyrus Barrett is a street contractor.

WALTER D. COLGLAZIER.

Among the men of Washington county who have added prestige to a family name already linked with the early history of the county, and standing for high principles of living, is Walter D. Colglazier, who by his own individual effort has gained more than ordinary recognition for his ability as a public official and agriculturist. Walter Colglazier was born on August 9, 1865, in Washington township, this county, on the original Colglazier farm southwest of Salem. Of the parents of Walter D. Colglazier, there is an account given in the sketch of Joel Colglazier, which appears on another page of this volume. Suffice it to say that David and Louisa (Wright) Colglazier, the parents of Walter Colglazier were among the most esteemed pioneers who laid the foundations of community life in this section of the state.

Walter Colglazier received his education in the schools of Washington township and after completing the course offered in education in those days, began his business career as a farmer. Most of his life has been spent on the farm where he now resides, with the exception of three months, during each of four years, which were spent on the road with his brother, who at that time was handling a patent carpet stretcher in a territory embracing most of the states of the Middle West. The venture proved most successful and the profits received were sufficient for a large payment on the farm now occupied by Walter D.

On October 15, 1899, Walter Colglazier was married to Lula B. Sturgeon, a native of Jackson county, Indiana, and the daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Sage) Sturgeon. Samuel Sturgeon and his wife are both natives of Jackson county, Indiana, and at the present time reside near Tampico, Indiana, on a farm.

To Mr. and Mrs. Colglazier, the following children have been born: Donald, Chester, Waldo and Helen, all of whom are at home with their parents. Mr. Colglazier, who is a prominent figure in the political affairs of Washington county, is serving his third year in his first term as county commissioner. He has executed the duties of his offices in a manner deserving of the highest praise. Ever eager to improve conditions in the community in which he lives, he is also cautious in expenditures and guards the financial side of his office in a manner most pleasing to the citizens for whose welfare he is an earnest worker. Most of the concrete bridges to be seen throughout the county were built during Mr. Colglazier's term of office. He also supervised during his first term, the building of first concrete culvert in the county. Mr. Colglazier has worked with great efficiency and remarkable business ability. He has a winning personality, which has won for him a large circle of acquaintances. He is a member of the Missionary Baptist church and his wife holds membership in the Methodist church in Jackson county.

BRUCE C. FRANTZ.

Among the business men of initiative and administrative ability, who have contributed their share to the commercial progress of Salem, is Bruce C. Frantz, who is a descendant of a family whose name is prominently linked with the pioneer history of Washington county. Mr. Frantz is a man whose standing in business is such as to gain for him the highest degree of public confidence and trust. Not only in the business world has he become popular, but also as a representative in fraternal, club and social circles. Bruce C. Frantz was born on August 2, 1881, in Jackson township, Washington county, not far from Palmyra, in Harrison county. He is the son of A. B. Frantz and Lucy J. (Shepherd) Frantz. His father was born in Jackson township, Washington county, in 1852, and is the son of William and Mary (Martin) Frantz. William Frantz came to Martinsburg, Jackson township, with his parents when a small boy, having been born in the eastern part of

Virginia. In the township where the Frantz family first settled, William Frantz became one of the pioneer preachers of the Christian church. Preaching in the pioneer days was an occupation of many hardships and one whose duties required long journeys through unsettled regions of the state. With the assistance of L. J. Martin, Mr. Frantz organized the Christian church at Martinsburg, where L. J. Martin, who was a brother of Mrs. Frantz, was also a popular preacher.

A. B. Frantz, the father of Bruce C., is well known as a teacher in Jackson township, where he has been actively identified with school interests for over forty years. He has also been interested in farming, an occupation he follows on a small scale. The wife of Mr. Frantz, Lucy Shepherd, was born in Jackson township, the daughter of James and Sarah (Rippy) Shepherd, the former of whom was a descendant of Scotch-Irish and English stock, who settled in Virginia. Little is known concerning the Rippy branch of the family, except that the original members in this country settled in Tennessee. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Frantz are: James K., Adda and Bruce C.

After completing the common school branches in the public schools of Jackson township, Bruce C. Frantz attended the Indiana State Normal School at Terre Haute, where he qualified for the profession of teaching. For five years following his completion of the teacher's course, Mr. Frantz taught school. In 1905 he entered the University of Illinois, where he took a course in pharmacy. Later he extended his training to the School of Pharmacy at Chicago, from which he was graduated in 1907. Until 1908 Mr. Frantz gained experience as a drug clerk in one of the Chicago firms, and at the end of that time came to Salem, where he followed the same employment until 1910. In the latter year Mr. Frantz opened the drug store, which he now owns, on the public square at Salem. His ability as a business man has been recognized by the citizens of Salem, who have given him the widest patronage.

On February 23, 1911, Bruce Frantz was united in marriage to Helen Helfman, a native of Salem, the daughter of Frank and Mary (Tiernan) Helfman, both of whom were born in Washington county. Frank Helfman, who was a brick contractor, passed away in 1903, and his wife still resides in Salem.

Mr. Frantz has never permitted his business interests to narrow his social life, but takes an active part in fraternal affairs of the community. He holds membership in the Masonic fraternity in the Knights of Pythias, the Owls, the Red Men and Pocahontas lodge and in the Modern Woodmen.

HON. JOHN W. REYMAN.

John W. Reyman, son of Joseph and Elizabeth (Hershaw) Reyman, was born in Shenandoah county, Virginia, on May 10, 1801, and died near Salem on December 17, 1898. Joseph Reyman was a native of Pennsylvania, having been born in that state on October 18, 1766, and his wife was also a native of the state, born there on March 22, 1771. The early members of the families in Pennsylvania were formerly from Germany and came to the state as pioneers. The family name of the Reymans was originally spelled Reiman.

Mr. and Mrs. Reyman were married in Virginia about 1790 and came to Lexington, Kentucky, in 1805. Here they bought forty acres of land and made their home until 1811, when they came to Washington county, and settled one mile north of Salem. They soon took up their residence on the present home farm of Jason Cauble, where the parents spent the remaining days of their lives. They were highly respected by the entire community and were greatly devoted to each other. In 1835 they were stricken with cholera and died on the old home place on August 26, of that year, and were buried in one grave in the cemetery at Salem.

John W. Reyman grew to manhood on the farm north of Salem. In early life he engaged in flatboating to New Orleans and later in the manufacturing of fanning mills. At the age of twenty-eight he located three miles east of Salem, where he was engaged in the making of furniture, and here he remained until 1840, when he moved to his farm north of Salem, where Ethalinda Reyman now lives.

Mr. Reyman was a man of excellent judgment and business acumen, being the owner of over a thousand acres of land and was a large money lender. He was vice-president of the Salem Bank, the first bank of the town and he and Dawson Lyons were the principal stockholders.

Politically, Mr. Reyman was a Republican and took much interest in politics. He had voted for the successful candidate for President, until he voted for Grover Cleveland. In 1827 and 1828 he represented his county in the state Legislature, where he was known as a faithful member.

Mr. Reyman was married three times. His first wife, Hannah Lindley, was born in 1806 in North Carolina and was the daughter of Samuel and Mary (Braxton) Lindley. By this marriage the following children were born: Martha Jane, who married Randolph Boling; Jacob Braxton, deceased; Thomas Lindley; Amanda, who married Samuel Hobbs, and Will-

iam L., deceased. The mother died in 1842, and Mr. Reyman married her sister, Rebecca, whose husband, a Mr. White, had died. To this union the following children were born: Joseph Emmett, Henry Iliff and Mary, who died when but three months old. The mother died in 1846, and Mr. Reyman was later united in marriage to Hulda Stanley, who was born in 1815 and settled with her parents north of Salem. To this union no children were born, but Mrs. Reyman was known as a kind and affectionate mother to the children by the former marriages of her husband. She died on April 18, 1881.

Mr. Reyman, after the death of his wife, lived the remainder of his life with his son, William L. (now deceased) on the old home farm north of Salem.

THOMAS MORRIS LOUDON.

Thomas Morris Loudon is a man of excellent character, a progressive farmer and is highly respected by all who know him. He was born on April 30, 1858, and is the son of John and Emeline (Morris) Loudon. John Loudon was born on April 8, 1837, in New York state and was the son of John and Lavina (Lee) Loudon. John Loudon, Sr., was a native of Ireland, removing to Indiana in 1833. John Loudon, Jr., was reared on the home farm in Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, receiving his education in the township schools. On August 18, 1856, in Salem, Indiana, he was united in marriage to Emeline Morris, daughter of Thomas and Gulielma (Trueblood) Morris, and six children were born to their union: Thomas Morris, William, Willis K., Walter, Charles Wesley and Elma, who died when very young. Willis K. lives in Bairdstown, California, and Thomas Morris near Salem, Indiana. After marriage, John Loudon, Jr., removed to the home of his wife in Washington township, later establishing a residence on the farm in Jefferson township where his son, Thomas, was born. He enlisted in the Civil War, being drafted in Jefferson township, but took no active part in the struggle. He was on guard duty while the regiment was stationed at Chattanooga, Tennessee. He and wife were stanch members of the Blue River Friends church. Politically, he was a Republican. In 1895 he removed to Salem, Indiana, where his death occurred on September 3, 1906. His widow still survives him at their home in Salem.

Emeline (Morris) Loudon, widow of John Loudon, Jr., was born on

October 23, 1834, in Gibson township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the daughter of Thomas and Gulielma (Trueblood) Morris who removed to the "Oak" woods, four and one-half miles from Salem, Indiana, when their daughter, Emeline, was a child of three years. Thomas Morris was the son of Jehoshaphat Morris and was five years of age when he left Pasquotank county, North Carolina, with his father's family, in the later part of 1814. The family located on land which they purchased from Thomas Thompson, who entered the land. Additional acres were purchased for a "bit" an acre and other land was accumulated by entry. The original home site is still in the possession of the Morris descendants, being now the home of Eliza Jane Morris, widow of William Morris. Gulielma (Trueblood) Morris was born near Elizabeth City, Pasquotank county, North Carolina, and was also five years of age at the time her parents located in Indiana. It was near the town of Seba, Indiana, that both Thomas Morris and Gulielma Trueblood were reared, and where their friendship ripened into marriage. They established a residence in that locality, near the Highland Quaker church, and here reared a family of eight children, four of whom are still living: Emeline, Mrs. William Barnett of Salem; Mrs. K. P. Thomas, of Indianapolis, Indiana and Anderson Morris, of Bedford, Indiana. Emeline is the eldest of the living children. The parents of these children are sleeping in the old Hicksite cemetery east of town. Gulielma (Trueblood) Morris was the daughter of Joshua and Mary (Henley) Trueblood.

Joshua Trueblood was a sea captain who always stopped at the Henley home as a guest, when passing through their town on his way to Albemarle Sound, where his merchant vessel lay anchored. Their friendship ripened into marriage after which they removed to Indiana. They were both members of the Quaker church. Mary Henley was born in North Carolina and was of Irish descent. Her parents lived in Perquimans county, North Carolina, and it was here that she was married to Joshua Trueblood. Her parents objected to her marriage, but the devotion of the young Quaker prevailed and she became his bride. The following letter is one that was written to her by her lover, more than one hundred and twenty-five years ago. It is a model love letter, written in old English style and spelling, but in a very neat hand. The parchment on which it is written is now yellow with age: "My Dear Polly—I desire to inform thee one time more of the rashness pray my dear excuse me for being so troublesome if I once more beg thy assistance in my onlucky and vexatious fortune which have reduced me to such necessity surcumstance that I cannot possibly proceed on my affairs. O my dear I however most humbly pre-

sume on thy good nature being assured by sundry example and thy compation that thee will think of and pity the distressed therefore as an object truly deserving compation I most humbly imploy and petition thee to consider the many losses and disappointments I have met with which causes me to address myself to thee one time more O my dearie dear if thee did but know what trouble I do undergo all for loving thee so I think what parents cood say but thy tender hart thy parents choose to obey and would not submit to what I do say on thy sake causes me Shipen for to take and some other land for to see all for loving of thee My Dear I exp^d sail on the 24th day of the first month 1790 and if ever return back I hope thee will embrace the opportunity of sending me an answer to this letter and indeavor to satifice me therein thee was once pleased to answer me in writing which wrote some deap impresion upon my mind and filled me with som awful apprehension So I cood scasley perceive the day from the knight during the time I received it until this day. O my dear Polly I always will keep thee in mind wheresoever I go pray my dear think of me whin I am gone away from thee and if ever I return back I Pray the Lord prepare our way so that we shall injoy our Company together and injoy his love and he injoy the bond I beseech the living god to hold us in his hand I now conclude with the greater love to thee and remain thy dear and loving friend unto death this being wrote four days before my departure.

"January the 20th. 1790."

JOSHUA TRUEBLOOD."

Joshua Trueblood died on October 26, 1853, in his eighty-eighth year, the first link that was broken in the circle of eight or nine brothers and sisters. His wife survived until July 3, 1856, in her eighty-fifth year. Both are resting side by side in the Hicksite Quaker cemetery. The old letter, which Joshua wrote to his wife during their days of courtship, is still in the possession of their granddaughter, Emeline Loudon, who was given many articles which she treasures as keepsakes of the old, romance-laden days. She was a favorite of her grandmother with whom she stayed weeks at a time. She has a lace cap of net, a reticule of plain and pink-striped linen and a needle case, all more than one hundred years old.

Emeline Morris was united in marriage to John Loudon, son of the widow, Lavina (Lee) Loudon, at the age of eighteen years. The wedding took place on August 18, 1856, in Salem at the home of the bride's uncle, Dr. Joshua Trueblood, and was performed by the minister of the Methodist church, Rev. Erastus Coffin. The young couple made the trip on horseback, coming into town alone. Immediately after the ceremony they

mounted their horses and rode back to the bride's home where a nice dinner was served. The next day, according to the custom, a reception and infare dinner were given them at the home of the groom's mother, not far distant. In the vicinity of the widow Loudon's place they began housekeeping. Emeline (Morris) Loudon was an expert horse-woman. She was not afraid of any animal and often went to church from their home in "Oak" woods to the old Hicksite meeting house at Blue River, riding horseback behind her father and attended the yearly meeting at Richmond, Indiana, going a large part of the way on horseback. Mrs. Loudon is a birthright Quaker and still holds to that faith. The log school house in which she received her education was rough and comfortless; a large fireplace, a puncheon floor, the writing desk a split log against the wall under the greased paper window, where the scholars were given a ten minutes writing lesson each day.

Thomas Morris Loudon was reared on the home farm and on March 20, 1879, he was united in marriage to Mary Lindley, daughter of William and Martha (Hallowell) Lindley. Of this union one child has been born, Tillie L., who married John Hobbs and has one child, Helen. She was born on December 8, 1883, and lives with her father. Her mother, Mary (Lindley) Loudon was born on November 2, 1853, in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana. Thomas Morris Loudon located on his present farm in 1879. This place consisted of fifty-two acres at the time of the original purchase, but was subsequently increased until it contains one hundred and thirty-two acres. This place is known as "Maple Shade Farm." Fraternally, Thomas Morris Loudon is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Salem, Indiana, and also of the Independent Order of Red Men of Salem. He is a member of the Sons of Veterans. Politically, he belongs to the Republican party and has held the office of supervisor.

EDGAR O. GIBBONS.

Edgar O. Gibbons is one of the highly-respected citizens of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, and is an excellent farmer as well. He was born on January 8, 1875, in this township and is the son of John and Perthenia (Morris) Gibbons. John Gibbons was a native of DuBois county, Ohio. Edgar O. Gibbons was reared on the home place in Washington township until he reached the age of twenty-one years. He then

was employed as a farm hand for three years, when he married Dora Calloway and immediately began operations for himself. His marriage to Dora Calloway, daughter of Micajah and Elizabeth (Williams) Calloway, was solemnized in 1899. Dora (Calloway) Gibbons is a native of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana. To them have been born five children: Merle, Pearl, Wyatt, Alga and Mildred. The farm of Edgar O. Gibbons consists of ninety-two acres and is devoted to general farming. Edgar O. Gibbons is a member of Salem Lodge No. 96, Knights of Pythias and is a Republican in his political faith.

Micajah Calloway, father of Dora (Calloway) Gibbons, was born on October 9, 1838, in Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of Edmond and Polly (Cameron) Calloway. Edmond Calloway was born in Missouri and was the son of Micajah Calloway, who was also born in that state and married there. Two children were born of his first union and their names are: James and Edmond, both born in Missouri. After the death of his first wife, Micajah Calloway moved to Kentucky, carrying the two children in leather saddle bags. They, later, removed to Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, locating on the farm where the grandson, Micajah Calloway, now lives. After his arrival in this section, Micajah Calloway followed Indian scout work and hunting with Daniel Boone, also cultivating eighty acres of land. He was subsequently united in marriage to Francis Hawkins, who died at the age of ninety-four years. To them were born the following children: Noble, Betsey, Sally, Lucy and Nancy. All of these children are dead. Micajah Calloway also died at the age of ninety-four years. Edmond Calloway, son of Micajah Calloway by his first marriage, came to Washington township with his father when quite young and grew to maturity in this place. He married Polly Cameron, who was probably born in Jackson county, Indiana, and to them were born three children, Flanders, died in March, 1908; Margaret (Hopkins), and Micajah. Polly (Cameron) Calloway died when Micajah was a small child. Her husband then married Nancy Crockett and the following children were born of this union: Chester (probably died in the army), Burrell, now living in Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana; Clayborne, who lives in Davis county, Indiana; James, deceased; Ufrie (Cunningham), now living in Daviess county, Indiana, and Nancy, who is ninety-four years of age and living with her children in Daviess county, Indiana. Edmond Calloway, the father of these children, was a farmer and followed this vocation until his death in 1863. He was a member of the Carmelite church and a Democrat in his politics.

Micajah Calloway was reared on the present farm of one hundred and sixty acres and, with the exception of a short time spent in Monroe township, has remained on this one place all of his life. He also owns forty acres in the eastern part of Washington township and did own one hundred and forty acres near the town of Salem, Indiana, but has given ninety-two acres to his children. On December 9, 1866, he was married to Elizabeth Williams, daughter of Thomas and Phoebe (Jones) Williams, and two children were born of the union, Ella and Dora. Ella married Claude Gibbons of Washington township, and Dora married Edgar Gibbons. Micajah Calloway enlisted in Company B, Forty-ninth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, serving in the Army of the Cumberland during the Civil War. He enlisted in 1861 and was under Grant and Sherman. He was discharged in the latter part of 1864. He was a Democrat before the war, but has since been a Republican.

WILLIAM H. NAUGLE.

William H. Naugle is one of the respected and influential agriculturists of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, and has been of much service to the community. He was born on September 28, 1840, on his father's farm five miles south of the town of Salem, Indiana. He is the son of Jacob Naugle and Elizabeth (Young) Naugle. Jacob Naugle was the son of Nicholas Naugle and his birth occurred in Botecourt county, Virginia. He removed to Indiana when a young man of twenty-two years of age, remaining here for more than a year and then returning to his old home, that he might bring his parents and brothers and sisters back with him. His first location in this state was with an uncle, but he later located on what is now the Etzler farm, near Harristown, Indiana. There he lived until his three eldest children were born, when he sold the farm and purchased another one located five miles south of Salem, on the Blue River. It was on this farm that ten of his thirteen children were born and where his death occurred. He was a farmer and followed this vocation until his death. The names of the children, who grew to maturity, follow: Henry, who went to Mexico and was later in the Civil War; Nicholas, who lives in Campbellsburg, Indiana; Solomon died in Salem, Indiana, two years ago; William H.; Mary (generally called Polly), was the wife of Hiram Purlee; Rebecca was the wife of Robert Wilson; Adeline married Doctor Baker of Pekin; Rachel married Jonathan Purlee; Elizabeth married John

Purksizer, and Sarah Jane married Robert Cauble and is living in Ft. Hill, about two and one-half miles southwest of Salem.

On August 18, 1862, William H. Naugle enlisted in the Fifth Regiment Indiana Volunteer Cavalry, serving in the Army of the Cumberland. His service lacked eight days of three years, and he was in the big battles in Tennessee, also serving with Sherman on his march to the sea. The return was under Thomas, also following Hood into Alabama. He was mustered out at Huntsville, Alabama, after which he spent one year with his parents and then moved West where he spent three years. The altitude was responsible for his trouble with ague and he returned to Indiana, locating near Ft. Hill, Indiana, where he purchased a small farm on which he remained until the death of his first wife, about five years later. He then married again and moved to the Noble Calloway farm, north of Salem, which he rented for ten years. When Mr. Calloway died William H. Naugle purchased a farm on Delaneys Creek and operated this for ten years. After the death of his second wife, on this place, he moved to the present farm where he married his third wife and where the family now live. His first wife was Ellen Britton and they were the parents of two daughters, one who died in infancy and Alma, who married Mr. Shields. They lived in northwest Missouri, where her death occurred at the age of twenty-two. The second wife of William H. Naugle was Frankie Calloway, daughter of Noble Calloway and Catherine (Nicholson) Calloway, and four children were born to this union: Warren, who is a farmer and lives one mile northeast of Canton, married Hulda Paine and they have six children, Murl, Wilbur, Frank, William, Gladys and Catherine; Gertie died at the age of seventeen; Howard married Ella Fleenor and they are the parents of five children: Willis, Avonell, Lawrence, Anna Marie and Frankie. The family lives on their farm, northeast of Canton; Belya is the wife of Charles Tatlock and they have two children, Dessie and Glen. They live two miles south of Salem, Indiana. Noble Calloway, father of Frankie (Calloway) Naugle, was a son of Micajah Calloway, a pioneer of the locality north of Salem, Indiana. He was captured by Indians and held as a prisoner for eleven years.

On October 14, 1896, William H. Naugle was united in marriage to Emma Denny, his third wife. She was born about one mile north of where she now lives and is the daughter of Joel and Elizabeth (Thompson) Denny. Joel Denny was born about five miles northeast of Salem, and was the son of Samuel and Dorothy (Goff) Denny. Samuel Denny was a native of Virginia, while his wife was a native of Mercer county, Ken-

tucky. Samuel Denny located in Indiana as early as 1810, purchasing the farm on which Joel Denny was born, from the government. He and his wife are buried on this farm. The Denny family came, originally, from Ireland. Joel Denny's farm consisted of four hundred and seventy acres of well-improved land. He was one of Washington county's progressive citizens and he and wife were members of the Christian church. His wife, Elizabeth (Thompson) Denny, was born near Canton, Washington county, Indiana, and was the daughter of Carey and Mary (Parr) Thompson. Mary Parr was the daughter of Arthur Parr, a soldier in the War of the Revolution, probably from North Carolina, and served for several years.

To William H. Naugle and Emma (Denny) Naugle have been born two daughters, Verna and Anna. The family are members of the Christian church, of Canton, Indiana. William H. Naugle is also a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, of Little York, Indiana. Emma (Denny) Naugle received her education in Mays private school, in Salem, Indiana, and was also a student at Borden. After the completion of her education, she became a teacher in the schools of Washington county, Indiana, and followed that vocation for eight years.

FRANK SUMMERS.

Frank Summers was born on April 2, 1870, at Milltown, Crawford county, Indiana, and was son of Jacob and Rebecca Summers nee Summers. Jacob Summers, the father, was of German descent, while Rebecca Summers, Frank's mother, was born in Crawford county, Indiana, daughter of David Summers. Jacob Summers and wife moved to Fredericksburg, Washington county, Indiana, about 1890, where he followed his trade that of blacksmith, and ran a shop of his own for about five years, when he moved to Hardinsburg, same county, and opened a shop there which he ran until his death in 1911, and his widow still resides there. They were members of the Christian church. They had ten children, and all are living, five boys and five girls, namely: Clara, widow of Joe Glympse, deceased; Laura, wife of Fred E. Bye; Eunice, wife of James Carter; Emma, widow of Isom Downs, deceased; Kate, wife of James E. McIntosh; Sherman, Frank, Fred, Jesse and James.

Frank lived at home to his maturity, and learned the trade of his father, blacksmithing, and followed same for about twenty years, and started

a shop of his own in Salem in 1890, and ran it about fifteen years and then sold it. About 1907, he entered the hardware business. After a few years alone in the new business, he formed a partnership with J. T. Graves, the firm dealing in hardware farm implements, harness, buggies and automobiles, etc., and having an extensive business and store on South Main street, Salem, Washington county.

In 1891, Frank Summers was married to Ida Hoar, who was born at Hardinsburg, Washington county, Indiana, and to this union there have been born three daughters, Frances, Sidney and Florence. Frances is the wife of Oliver Anderson, living in Salem, Indiana, and they have a son, Wallace Anderson.

Mr. Summers is a member of the Presbyterian church, and is also a Mason and member of Knights of Pythias lodge.

ANDREW JACKSON PARKER.

Few men in Washington county have memories which stretch back over a longer period of time than that covered by the recollections of the venerable Andrew J. Parker, former county treasurer, who for many years was railway station agent at Salem, and who is now living comfortably retired on his well-kept farm in Washington township, on Rural Route No. 2, out of Salem.

Andrew Jackson Parker was born in a little log cabin on a farm in Sylvania township, Lucas county, Ohio, ground long since covered by the thriving city of Toledo, on October 10, 1833, son of Hiram and Rocksey (Comstock) Parker, both natives of Massachusetts and pioneers of Lucas county. Hiram Parker was born about thirty miles from the city of Boston on October 26, 1806, son of Simeon and Lucy (Rockerfellar) Parker, both of whom also were born in Massachusetts, the former on September 22, 1770, and the latter, August 9, 1789, who, with their family, migrated first to Cherry Valley, New York and then to Lucas county, Ohio, settling on land where the city of Toledo now stands, where they spent the remainder of their lives. Hiram Parker, who accompanied his parents to their new home in Ohio, was married before leaving Massachusetts and he entered a tract of government land alongside that entered by his father in the new country, and there suffered all the privations incident to pioneer life. Ague was the great scourge of that region at that time and it was long recalled that Hiram Par-



ANDREW J. PARKER

ker suffered the pangs of a severe chill every day for six months during this period. The swampy condition of the land rendered it so undesirable as a place of residence that the Parkers moved to other farms about six miles northwest of their original location, in the same county, where Simeon Parker and his wife spent the remainder of their lives, the former dying on July 18, 1846, and the latter, October 13, 1862. Hiram Parker later bought a farm two miles farther northwest from his second location and there his last days were spent, his death occurring on August 13, 1896. His wife had preceded him to the grave on June 30, 1888. They were the parents of six children, namely: Julia, born on August 3, 1827, who was killed by a train on February 23, 1907; Irena, June 3, 1831; Andrew J., the subject of this sketch; Franklin J., March 30, 1837, who now lives at Columbus, Ohio; Hiram, April 19, 1843, who was killed by a train on February 16, 1908, and George S., June 1, 1845, who died on April 14, 1896. The elder Hiram Parker was an active Democrat and for years served the public as justice of the peace of Sylvania township and was a man of much influence in his community. He was a good farmer and owned a place of one hundred and ten acres, which he brought to a fine state of cultivation. He and his wife were earnest members of the Presbyterian church and he was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Andrew J. Parker was reared amid the primitive conditions that prevailed in the neighborhood of his home in the days of his youth. He recalls his early school days in a small room on the upper floor of one of the more pretentious homes in his neighborhood, where he had a woman teacher, who faithfully instructed her few pupils in the rudiments of reading, writing and arithmetic. He can recall but three seasons of such instruction, about all the formal schooling he ever received, his first teacher having been Jane Egnew and his second teacher, Charlotte Barnes, who taught for two terms. When twenty-one years of age, Andrew J. Parker left the home farm, in the spring of 1854, and went to work on the old Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroad, his first labors having been in the capacity of track-walker, his duties being to go ahead of the trains about twenty miles, on a handcar, chasing live stock off the tracks. He was with this company for about eighteen months, at the end of which time he went over to the service of the Wabash Canal Company, as inspector of the eastern terminal, with offices at Toledo, and was thus engaged for about one year. He then went back to the railroad service and during the winter of 1859 was employed by the company at Cleveland. In the spring of 1860, the same company sent

him to New Albany, this state, where he remained about three months, at the end of which time he was sent to Salem, this county, as station agent, and has remained here ever since. Mr. Parker acted as station master at Salem until his election to the office of county treasurer in the October election, 1872, after which he resigned, his term of public office beginning on October 1, 1873, and running for two years. While county treasurer he, among others, organized the National Bank of Salem, and he was elected president of this institution and served for four years, at which time the bank was sold to other persons. Mr. Parker subsequently went to Florida, where for a year he was engaged in the lumber business, but he presently returned to Salem, where he lived retired for a few years. In the fall of 1884 he bought the farm on which he is now living in Washington township and moved onto it, improving the same and erecting a new dwelling house and other buildings and bringing it up to a high standard of cultivation. This original tract was but forty-one acres, but he presently bought another tract of ninety-three acres, one-half mile north of his home place, to which he later added a tract of ninety acres adjoining, all of which is now well improved and which is managed by his son, Murl V. Parker, one of the most progressive young farmers in that part of the county.

In 1862 Andrew J. Parker was united in marriage to Eudora Cutshaw, who was born in Salem, this county, daughter of Townsend and Margaret (Reyman) Cutshaw, and to this union three children were born, namely: Joy, born in 1863; George, September 5, 1865, and Lizzie, December 25, 1867. Following the death of the mother of these children, Mr. Parker married, January 1, 1879, Orra E. Emerson, who was born in Jackson county, this state, on November 19, 1857, daughter of Frank and Adaline (Redman) Emerson, the former of whom, born in New Hampshire in 1817, died in 1895, and the latter, born in Jackson county, Indiana, in 1832, died in 1891, and to this second union the following children have been born: Olive Pearl, born on January 22, 1882; Pratt E., June 6, 1884; Murl V., September 18, 1885, married Mildred Thompson, daughter of Albert and Eliza (Talbot) Thompson; Lola May, May 24, 1887; Neva, November 26, 1889; Clair A., August 30, 1893, and Lawrence, December 17, 1904. Of these children, Olive, October 5, 1902, married Rev. Noble C. Trueblood, a minister of the Friends church, at Laporte, Indiana, and has one child, a daughter, Lois Lucille, born on January 27, 1904. Pratt E. Parker, who is a mechanical engineer in the office of a large gas-engine manufacturing concern at Springfield, Ohio, on February 16, 1912, married Flora B. Reyman and has two children, a son, Lloyd Emerson, born on May 2, 1912, and

Lenore. Lola Parker is a well-known teacher in the Salem high school, where she teaches domestic science. Neva Parker in October, 1913, married Benjamin F. Grimes, who is assisting in the management of Mr. Grimes' farms, and the other children are still at home, Clair and Lawrence still being in school.

Mr. Parker was reared a Presbyterian but is not now an active communicant of any of the churches. His wife is a member of the Methodist church and takes an active interest in the affairs of that body. Mr. Parker is a Republican and ever since coming to this county has given considerable attention to political affairs. Besides the term he served as county treasurer, he also served as treasurer of the Salem corporation, having been the first man elected to that office after the incorporation of the city. Mr. Parker is now living retired from the active labors of the farm, but still takes a warm interest in neighborhood affairs. He has a remarkable memory of the olden days and is a most entertaining conversationalist when engaged on such topics. He is often wont to narrate an incident of his youth, when three Indian "braves" marched into his father's home in Ohio one evening while he and his two sisters were eating supper and, calmly taking from them the food that had been set before them, made away with it, leaving the three children without supper. Mr. Parker is a man of the kindest character, particularly devoted to his family, and is held in the highest regard throughout the whole county.

GRANT F. WRIGHT.

Grant F. Wright, of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, is of pioneer stock and is one of the excellent farmer of this section. He was born on July 3, 1868, on the farm where he now resides with his father, Philbird Marion Wright. Philbird Marion Wright was born in September 17, 1832, and is the youngest of three children born to Eli and Elizabeth (Bower) Wright. Eli Wright was born on September 5, 1795, and was the son of Philbird and Molly (Sears) Wright. Philbird Wright was born on March 29, 1768, and was the son of Richard Wright, who came to America from England in the early days. He had five sons; William, Philbird, Amos, Richard, Jr., and Hugh. Amos had five sons also, who were all ministers and noted for their ability. Their names were John, Peter, Joshua, Levi and Amos, Jr. John Wright was one of the fortiers at Ft. Hill, and one of his children, Elvira, was born in the fort in 1813, and lived her entire

life within sight of the fort. She had three brothers and one sister: David, Ransom, Jacob and Nancy. Jacob Wright preached the dedication sermon at Ft. Hill on October 1, 1860. Philbird Wright, son of Richard Wright, who was the first of his family to settle in America, married Molly Sears and they located on the farm once owned by Harry Denny but now in the possession of Henry Roberts. Molly (Sears) Wright was born on February 13, 1776. They were the parents of eleven children: Nancy, born on February 13, 1794; Eli, September 5, 1795; Evans, July 18, 1797; Sarah, September 14, 1799; Barbara, November, 1801; Elizabeth, November, 1803; Katherine, January 5, 1805; Delilah, born on February 10, 1809; John, Absalom, Celia (Ratts) and Polly. The mother of these children died on September 10, 1830 and her husband married Elizabeth Beck on November 15, 1832. Philbird Wright immigrated to Indiana from North Carolina about 1809.

Eli Wright and his wife, Elizabeth (Bower) Wright were the parents of three children: Adam H., who died in 1901; Caroline, wife of James Brewer, who died in 1898, and Philbird Marion. Eli Wright built and operated one of the first grist-mills in the township. He died of cholera on June 14, 1833, and his wife, in 1847. Philbird Marion Wright received his education in a log school house, located about two miles south of Salem, Indiana, and later became a school teacher. The school which he attended had a large fireplace and the seats were split logs. His first teacher was Prof. James G. May. Philbird Marion married Elizabeth Wiseman in 1863 and they became the parents of two children, Cora, who died in 1903 and Grant, who now resides with his father. The mother died in 1905. Philbird Marion Wright has lived on his present farm for more than sixty years. His wife was born on August 21, 1831, in Washington county, Indiana, and was the daughter of Jacob and Polly (Ratts) Wiseman. Her marriage was solemnized on May 28, 1863. Jacob Wiseman was a native of North Carolina and it was there that he was married to Mary Magdalene Ratts. He was a music teacher. They became the parents of these children: James, Henry, Newton, Mary, Elizabeth, Sarah, Amanda, Margaret, Malinda and several more who died in infancy.

Grant Wright was reared on the farm where he now lives with his father, Philbird M. Wright, and was educated in the township schools. Also in the graded school at Salem, Indiana, and in May's academy. He is an active Democrat and a member of the Church of Christ at Ft. Hill Chapel. The farm which he cultivates consists of two hundred and sixty-

seven acres, fifty acres of which are in timber. This farm is known as "River-side Farm" and is situated in an excellent location. Cora, the sister of Grant Wright, who was born on September 22, 1872, and who died on July 2, 1903. During her lifetime she was recognized as a writer of attainment and contributed to many newspapers and magazines. She was a cultured writer and her death interrupted what promised to be a career in field of literature.

JAMES WILLIAMS.

James Williams is of pioneer stock, his grandparents having moved to Indiana in 1812. He is the son of Thomas and Phoebe (Jones) Williams. Thomas Williams was a native of North Carolina and was born in 1805. He was the son of James and Jane (Laster) Williams. James Williams purchased government land, upon his arrival in this state, located in Monroe township, Washington county, and remained on this place until his death in 1851. He and his wife were the parents of four sons and two daughters. Thomas Williams, son of James Williams, was reared on the home farm, which he operated until his death. He and his wife were the parents of thirteen children, eleven of whom grew to maturity. Their names were: Mrs. Cleo Payne Wiley, deceased; Mrs. Jane Winslow; William, who died in the Civil War; Mrs. Elizabeth Calloway; Mrs. Sallie Calloway; Mrs. Phoebe Robertson, of Crothersville, Indiana; Mrs. Eliza Winslow, of Belle Plain, Iowa; Mrs. Emily Fleenor, living near Tampico, Jackson county, Indiana; James; Mrs. Mary Hinds, of South Salem, Indiana. Phoebe (Jones) Williams was born in 1812, in North Carolina, and was the daughter of Cadwallader and Chloe (Johnson) Jones. She was a small girl when her parents located in this state, selecting as their first place of residence a home in Monroe township, but later removing to Blue River, in Franklin township. This old farm now constitutes a portion of the county poor farm.

James Williams, son of Thomas Williams, was born on May 25, 1851, in Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, and remained in that locality until 1873, at which time he purchased a farm located north of Canton, Indiana. This place consisted of one hundred acres. Seven years after the purchase of his first place, he removed to Gibson township, Washington county, and remained there for one year. He then returned to the farm near Canton and in 1883 purchased the present place, which is located

five miles northeast of Salem, Indiana. The farm consists of three hundred and thirty acres and is called, "Sunny Lawn Farm." Most of this land was purchased of Archibald Johnson, who bought it from the government. James Williams also owns two hundred and twelve acres of land, located elsewhere.

In 1873, James Williams was united in marriage to Sarah Fleenor, daughter of John and Eliza (Bowman) Fleenor, and they became the parents of five children: Flora is the widow of John Morris and makes her home just south of West Point church. She has two daughters, Bernice and Gladys; Elmer, whose review is given elsewhere in this history; Omer married Maggie Wolfe and they have three children, Waldo, Herman and Alice; John married Annie Denny and they have three children, Basil, Burrell and Audrie. They live near West Point, Indiana; Dora is the wife of Edward Goodpasture and is living in Elma, Washington. They have one child, May. Sarah (Fleenor) Williams was born in Gibson township, Washington county, Indiana. Her father, John Fleenor, was a native of Virginia, but his wife was reared in Indiana. The first wife of James Williams died in 1883 and the following year he was united in marriage to Anna Calloway, daughter of Flanders and Frances Ann (Gibbons) Calloway. She was born about one and one-half miles west of her present home. Flanders Calloway was born in 1833, in the north edge of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, almost directly north of Salem and died on the same place in March, 1906. He was the son of Edmund and Mary (Cameron) Calloway. Edmund Calloway was a native of Missouri and was the son of Micajah Calloway, Sr., who was a friend of Daniel Boone. He was captured by the Indians and held prisoner for many years. Flanders Calloway was the owner of two hundred and eighty acres of land and was noted for his good qualities as a husband, friend and father. On August 28, 1856, he was married to Frances Ann Gibbons, and they became the parents of six children: Samanth, wife of James Bell, who lives near her old home. They are the parents of seven children; Anna is the wife of James Williams; Marion lives south of the old home; Charles lives in Franklin township; Margaret is the wife of Matthew Markland. Their home is on Delaney Creek in Monroe township; Laura died when a child of ten years. Frances Ann (Gibbons) Calloway was born in Belmont county, Ohio, and was the daughter of Henry and Ann (Wilson) Gibbons. Henry Gibbons was a native of Maryland, probably in Delaware county, and removed to Ohio with his parents, John and Nellie (Warfield)

Gibbons. Ann (Wilson) Gibbons was born in Belmont county, Ohio, and was the daughter of Wilson Wilson. Henry Gibbons located in Indiana in 1850, in the northeast portion of Washington township, where Willard Boland now lives.

Seven children were born to the second union of James Williams and their names follow: Orville married Nettie Davis and they have two children, Anna Marie and Paul. They live two miles west of the home farm; Orris married Chloe Bottorff and they have one child, Harry. Their home is in Jefferson township; Orpha is the wife of Nelson Pollock. They have two children, Ruth and James Murrel and live in Washington township; Frances; Amy, at home; Volney R., in Iowa; Mary. Mr. Williams easily remembers when he wore homespun clothes and when the wheat was cradled. He has been a Republican, but at the present time is connected with the Progressive party. The family are members of the Christian church at Salem. Mr. Williams carries on general farming and stock raising.

JOHN FRY MOTSINGER.

The history of a community is but the recorded facts and activities of its people and more especially, of those who have by their own endeavor and indomitable energy, risen to a position of prominence where they deserve the title of progressive men. This is not necessarily true of the man who devotes his time and energy to the accumulation of wealth, neglecting all else to accomplish the one selfish end. In every community we find many active men of affairs, who while making the most complete success of their own business, seem to have time to assist and advise the more unfortunate brother. They are interested in the welfare of the community, in its churches, its schools and social affairs, in fact in all things that tend to the development, uplift and pleasure of its people. In the Motsinger family, of Washington county, Indiana, we find a unity of purpose, affability, courteousness and refinement that are distinctive marks of this well-known family.

John Fry Motsinger, the subject of this sketch, was born on the farm where his brother, Ellis, now lives and which is situated in the northwest part of Polk township, Washington county, Indiana. Mr. Motsinger was born on August 5, 1876, and is the son of John R. and Barbara (Fry) Motsinger. He remained at home until he grew to manhood and was mar-

ried. His marriage to Florence Margaret Thompson was celebrated on October 30, 1898. Mrs. Motsinger was born three miles northeast of Salem, near the Friends church and is the daughter of John A. and Margaret (Trueblood) Thompson.

After his marriage, John F. Motsinger engaged in farming for himself, on the farm where he now resides, in the northwest part of Polk township and which adjoins the old home farm. Mr. Motsinger has a farm of one hundred and sixty acres, of unusually well-improved land and follows general farming and dairying. In the conduct of his farm and his dairying interest, Mr. Motsinger is most progressive and up-to-date, as his farm and improvements evidence. The beautiful is not neglected by Mr. and Mrs. Motsinger, for here we find the well kept lawn, the flowers in abundance and the shrubbery that help to make home life in the country, the most pleasant and the most happy. These little touches of beauty make the place the ideal home where the father and mother are happy in the pleasures and the sports of their children. It is not all work and no play for here we find evidences of both and all happy in the daily tasks.

Mr. Motsinger, like his brothers, with whom he does much work in common, has most excellent and up-to-date farm equipment. He has installed a gas engine for domestic uses, as well as to run his farm machinery, of which he has everything needed for a well kept farm. The washing machine and the cream separator are operated by the gas motor, as well as the pumping of all the water.

The house in which Mr. Motsinger lives was built by him before his marriage and to which he took his bride. This handsome house is surrounded by a well-kept and beautiful lawn. It is equipped with acetylene lights, bath and all modern improvements. The influences of music are not neglected for here we find a beautiful player piano and the two boys are members of the band. It is needless to say that the home life is most pleasant for all the members. The two children of the family are John Bernard, born on October 10, 1901, and Herbert Everett, born on August 20, 1903. John Bernard is named for his father, grandfathers and great-grandfather, young John being the fourth generation that bears that name. At the age of thirteen he is ready to enter high school. There is ample evidence that the parents take much interest in the education of their boys and assist them in many ways.

Mr. Motsinger is a member of the Modern Woodmen and he and his wife are members of the Primitive Baptist church in which Mr. Motsinger

is a deacon. Mrs. Motsinger was educated at the Blue River Academy, which she attended until the time of her marriage. The pure, intellectual and worthy lives of Mr. and Mrs. Motsinger are worthy of emulation and the community is the better for their having lived.

MRS. LILLIAN (CLARKE) WEAVER.

Mrs. Lillian Weaver, engaged in the millinery business in Salem, where she was born and reared, being the daughter of Jonas Ellis and Martha Stanley (Trueblood) Clarke. Her father was born in Salem, in 1853, and was son of William and Susan (Berkey) Clarke. William Clarke was son of John E. Clarke and wife, who came from Kentucky, and were pioneers of the town of Salem, and where his wife died of cholera during the scourge in the early days.

Susan (Berkey) Clarke, born in Jackson, was sister to Berkey Brothers, the old-time merchants of Salem. John E. Clarke was in the grocery business for many years, at Salem, from early period in life, and continued in that business until his death in 1908. Mrs. Weaver is the only child of her parents, and, as stated, grew up at Salem, and graduated at a Salem high school. After her graduation she learned the millinery trade, and followed it at many places through the South. In the autumn of 1908, she bought an old-established millinery store at Salem and is conducting the business.

On Christmas eve, 1912, she was united in marriage with J. Paul Weaver. He was born at Tipton, Indiana, son of Cornelius Leach, and Frances Weaver. Mr. Weaver traveled for many years, engaged in the advertising work for circuses, but located in Salem upon his marriage and engaged in the wall-paper business and is also establishing a bill-posting business, erecting steel bill-boards at Salem, West Baden, French Lick and other towns, and plans for a large business. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias and Loyal Order of Moose lodges; and his wife is member of the Christian church.

Martha Stanley (Trueblood) Clarke, mother of subject, born five miles northeast of Salem, is a daughter of Caleb and Rhoda Coffin (Stanley) Trueblood. Her father, Caleb, was born in Guilford county, North Carolina, of Quaker parentage, and came from there with his parents who located east of Salem, where he grew to manhood and spent his life as a farmer. His wife, Rhoda Coffin Stanley, was born north of Salem about five miles.

and was daughter of Jesse and Hulda (Coffin) Stanley. Jesse Stanley, also came from North Carolina, probably Guilford county, his parents coming while the Indians were here. Hulda Coffin, too, was born in North Carolina, and came with her parents, Barnabas Coffin and wife, who were early settlers in Washington county.

Mrs. Clarke's father died when she was a little girl, and her mother moved to Salem at the beginning of the Civil War, and had to care for her two children, both girls, Martha and Alice. She spent most of her life in Salem, where her daughter, Mrs. Clarke, grew up and married. Mr. Clarke was an Odd Fellow, and member of the Christian church and Mrs. Clarke also was a member of the Christian church.

JAMES FRANK KELLEY, M. D.

James Frank Kelley was born on September 2, 1869, at Neosho, Missouri, a son of Isaac and Margaret (McDonald) Kelley. His father was a native of the state of Kentucky, and his mother of Orange county, Indiana. She was a daughter of James McDonald and Mourning (Bobbitt) McDonald, who lived in Orange county until her marriage, then moved to Missouri, where Isaac Kelley farmed up to his death, at which time J. F. was only three years old. The mother and four children returned to Indiana, and lived in Orange county, where she was married to Luke B. Coggsell, and two children resulted from this union. Mr. Coggsell was also a farmer in Orange county, where Doctor Kelley's mother died of injury to her head, on May 4, 1908.

Doctor Kelley grew to manhood on the farm in Orange county, Indiana, and attended the Central Normal College at Danville, Indiana, after he had taught one term of school in Orange county, and, after leaving the normal, again taught for one year in Orange county and two years in Washington county. He then entered the Hospital Medical College at Louisville, Kentucky, in 1891, and graduated in 1893, with honor, receiving a "distinguished diploma," which means that across the diploma is printed in large letters the word "Distinguished," and was one of five of the entire class to be thus honored. The requirements were high averages on examination in every subject: A general average of ninety or more in all subjects, and not less than seventy-five in any one subject. So far as known, his is the only diploma of its kind in Washington county.

After graduating, Doctor Kelley located at Livonia, Washington

county, where he began the practice of medicine, and lived there until November, 1912, when he moved to Salem, and there continues to practice. He was elected coroner in 1904 and served four years, and again elected in 1912, and is serving his seventh year in that office.

In 1894 Doctor Kelley married Carrie Best, who was born at Charleston, Indiana, a daughter of Joseph Best and Margaret (Carr) Best. When she was yet a small child her parents moved to Livonia, where she was reared and married. Four children were born to Doctor and Mrs. Kelley, namely: Audry L., who is attending the normal school, Terre Haute, and has already taught one year; Frank H. is in Salem high school; Maurice D. and Margaret E. Doctor Kelley is a Mason, an Odd Fellow, a member of the Red Men and Knights of Pythias lodges, and also a member of the Missionary Baptist church, of which his wife also was a member until her death, February 9, 1914.

RANSOM LEMUEL PURLEE.

Ransom Lemuel Purlee, trustee of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on June 4, 1865, about five miles south of Salem, in Pierce township. He was the son of Jacob and Sarah (Moss) Purlee, and his father, Jacob, was born on the same farm about 1836; the farm situated about five miles south of Salem, having been entered in an early day by the grandfather of Ransom L., whose name, also, was Jacob Purlee. It is believed that the senior Purlee came from the Carolinas with his sister. His wife, Nancy (Wright) Purlee, was born in North Carolina, and walked all the way to Washington county, Indiana, although only fifteen years of age at the time. Part of the land entered by the senior Purlee still remains in the family and is owned by his brother Owen Arthur. A more complete record of the Wright family, of which Nancy Purlee was a member, is contained in the sketch of William H. Rudder, printed elsewhere in this volume. The senior Jacob Purlee died on the farm where he had located as a pioneer, and, during life he and family were an integral part of the pioneer life of that locality. His son, Jacob Purlee Jr., grew up on the farm his father had entered, lived and farmed there all his life. He was township assessor for several terms, and was an active and devout member of the Church of Christ, standing firm in his faith, and in all things that he believed right. Adeline Moss, his wife, was born in 1839, in Howard township, Washington county, Indiana, she being the daughter of Henry Moss and Mary (Evans) Moss. Henry Moss came from near Richmond, Vir-

ginia, across the Blue Ridge mountains, to Kentucky, and thence to Washington county, Indiana, while yet a young man; and located in Howard township, where he spent the rest of his active life.

Jacob Purlee, Jr., died in November, 1902, on the farm, and his widow makes her home amongst their children, she being the mother of six children living, and one who died in infancy and another died after attaining maturity. Mary, the second born, married David M. Short, and lived until 1910 and passed away, leaving one daughter, Effie, who also married and died, leaving three children. The following are the names of the six living children of Jacob Purlee Jr. and wife, namely: Sarah Isabell, wife of Thomas Lee, deceased, living west of Salem; Dorothy J., widow of Thomas Beck, deceased; Ransom Lemuel; Nancy Ellen, wife of William P. Carter, living five miles west of Salem, on Mill creek; Arthur, on the old home farm south of Salem, and Jacob Osborne, living six miles southwest of Salem.

Ransom L. Purlee grew up on the home farm, and on October 26, 1889, married Rosetta Clark, who was born in Howard township, near Kansas church, daughter of Christopher and Mary (Elliott) Clark. Her father, who had been a life-long farmer, had died while Mrs. Purlee was a child, but her mother lived until September, 1889. After marriage, Ransom L. rented the home farm, and two or three years later, bought forty acres of it, and continued there farming, until the autumn of 1901, when he moved to his present home on Highland creek, two and one-half miles northwest of Salem, in Washington township, where he bought one hundred and fifteen acres which he still farms.

In November, 1914, he was elected trustee of Washington township as a Democrat, having always been a strong adherent of that party. The office he holds is the first ever sought by him, although he has been superintendent in the construction of a number of good rock roads in that part of the county where he resides. He and wife are members of the Church of Christ. They have four children, namely: Lois Eva, Colburn C., Lillian Fern and Eston Cleo, two girls and two boys. Eva teaches in the district schools, and has so taught for five years in the county; she is a graduate of the Salem high school, and has taken a teacher's training course at Bloomington and Terre Haute state normal. Colburn attended Salem high school and farms with his father. Lillian graduated at Salem high school and is taking a course at Terre Haute, and Cleo is still a pupil in the public schools.

ELLIS E. ALLEN.

Ellis E. Allen, the son of Isaac T. and Mary C. (Clark) Allen, was born two miles west of Salem on December 24, 1868. Isaac T. Allen, the son of Isaac Sr. and Margaret (Hodgin) Allen, was born in Salem in August, 1835, where his father, a native of North Carolina, had settled in an early day. When Isaac Jr. was some eight or ten years of age, his father purchased a farm near Salem and while preparing to take his family to the new home, he died. The widow and children moved to the farm soon after the death of the father and here Isaac spent his young life.

Isaac T. Allen married Mary C. Clark, a native of Salem and the daughter of George Washington and Malinda (Ward) Clark. George W. Clark and family lived in Salem until Mary C. was six years old, at which time they moved to a farm west of the town. Isaac T. was a life-long farmer and died on the farm, two miles west of Salem, on June 22, 1912. The widow still resides on the homestead. They were the parents of the following children: Emmett S., who lives near Salem; Ellis E.; Estella, the wife of Frank Carter, and Carson, who farms the home place.

Ellis E. Allen, after completing the work of the public schools of his home county, attended the Central Normal College at Danville and was graduated from that institution in 1891. He also took higher work at the University of Indiana, after which he taught in the schools of Washington county, having taught in all for twenty-one years. He has always been much interested in agriculture and has resided on his present farm, one and one-half miles north of Salem for the past twenty years. Here he has eighty-five acres of well-kept and thoroughly cultivated land. In connection with his farming he keeps a herd of fine Jersey cattle and has established a dairy. Mr. Allen was for two years the president of the Farmers Institute of his county.

On September 24, 1893, Mr. Allen married Ora E. Witter, a daughter of William J. and Margaret (Morris) Witter, the former of whom was a native of Darby, near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Here he grew to manhood and later enlisted as a soldier in the Civil War. After the war he with his parents, James and Margaret Witter, came to Washington county. The parents were natives of Ireland and came to the United States after their marriage. On coming to Washington county the family settled on a farm in the Rush creek hills and here the parents lived until old age, when they returned to their old home at Darby.

William J. Witter married Margaret Morris, a native of Washington county and the daughter of Thomas and Gulia Elma Morris. The Morris family were pioneers from North Carolina and became prominent in the farming community of this county. Mr. Witter devoted his active life to farming, on the farm where Mrs. Allen was born. His wife died in 1909, since which time Mr. Witter has made his home at Camden, New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen are the parents of two children, Chester B. and Gladys C. Chester, after completing the public schools course of his home town, attended the Bradley University at Peoria, Illinois, where he was graduated in June, 1915. He also attended the State Normal school and taught one year in the manual training department of the Mecca schools. He is at present teaching manual training in Springfield, Illinois. The daughter, Gladys, is attending school at Salem.

SAMUEL H. BROOKS.

Samuel H. Brooks is an agriculturist whose scientific methods and liberal education have made him an influence in his community. He was born on April 13, 1875, in the house where he now resides. This place is located about three miles northwest of Salem, Indiana. He is the son of James Simpson and Mary H. (Trueblood) Brooks. James Simpson Brooks was born in 1838, in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, and was the son of Charles and Elizabeth (Simpson) Brooks. Charles Brooks and family located in Indiana about 1844, and made their permanent home where Samuel H. Brooks now lives. It was on this place that Charles Brooks lived and died. Here, also, James Brooks grew to maturity and married, after which he bought a farm in an adjoining neighborhood, where he lived for three years. He then returned to the old home where he remained until his death. He was a soldier in the Civil War, having enlisted in Company E, Fifth Indiana Volunteer Cavalry. He served in the Army of the Cumberland and was with General Sherman during his campaign, returning to Tennessee with General Thomas. He served his regiment as mail carrier for some time. After the war, the remainder of his life was spent in agricultural pursuits. His death occurred on May 28, 1909. His wife, Mary H. (Trueblood) Brooks, was born four miles northwest of Salem, Indiana, and was the daughter of Nathan and Mary (Hallowell) Trueblood. Nathan Trueblood was a native of North Carolina and removed to Indiana, about 1820, when

a child of thirteen years. He came with his parents, who located in the Quaker neighborhood, about three miles northeast of Salem. The Trueblood family trace their ancestry back to 1660, in England. Their history is given in the sketch of Elias Hicks, whose review is also in this volume. The Hallowell family also came from North Carolina at the same time as did the Trueblood family. To James Simpson and Mary H. (Trueblood) Brooks were born six children: Nathan T., who resides in Glendora, California; Charles is in Washington, D. C.; Samuel H.; Elwood E. lives in Boston, Massachusetts; Elizabeth S. lives on the old home place; Mary Grace died when a child of eighteen months. The parents of these children were members of the Hicksite Friends church. The father was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic. The mother died on September 24, 1905.

Samuel H. Brooks received his education in the academy in Borden, Clark county, Indiana, where he graduated in 1899, and in Indiana State University from which he graduated in 1905, receiving his Bachelor of Arts Degree. He taught school for six years, thus and by other methods, paying his way through school. In 1906 Samuel H. Brooks was united in marriage to Fannie G. Baynes and they are the parents of two children, James Stanley and Charles Kenneth. Samuel H. Brooks and wife are members of the Friends church. He engages in general farming and apple growing, and his farm consists of one hundred and fifty acres. Fannie G. (Baynes) Brooks was born about five miles west of Salem, and is the daughter of Lewis J. and Addie S. (Stanley) Baynes. Lewis J. Baynes is a native of Pennsylvania and his birth occurred on April 29, 1855. He is the son of Beezon Baynes, whose history is given in the review of the life of W. H. Baynes. Lewis J. Baynes came with his parents to this county at the age of six months, in the fall of 1855, and grew to maturity on the farm belonging to his father. He remained at home until in August, 1878, at which time he purchased ninety-nine acres of land and immediately began the improvement of same. This farm has been increased until it now contains one hundred and eleven acres. A specialty is made in the breeding and raising of pedigreed Jersey cattle, Red Duroc and Black Mule-foot hogs, as well as Shropshire sheep, which he has shipped to many states. In 1877, Lewis J. Baynes was married to Addie Stanley, a native of this county and daughter of Abraham and Absla (Lewellyn) Stanley, and they are the parents of ten children: Fannie (Brooks), Orvil Stanley, James Lewellyn, Raymond Chester, Fred Beezon, Grace L., Donald, Miriam, Luther and Elizabeth. Raymond is a graduate of the Salem high school and attended several terms at Indiana

State University; Fred Beezon married Leafa Payne and they live on a forty-acre farm, in Washington township; Donald is a student of agriculture, in Purdue University. Miriam is at home, but taught school in Iowa for two terms.

ELI W. MENAUGH.

Eli W. Menaugh, retired, residing at Salem, Washington county, Indiana, was born on January 17, 1844 at Salem, son of John L. and Lavina (Naugle) Menaugh. John L. was born at Taylorsville, Kentucky, May 5, 1807, eldest son of Thomas and Martha (Lemon) Menaugh, the former a native of Ireland who came to this country when a boy with his father and the two settled in West Virginia and later Thomas went to Taylorsville, Kentucky. John L. Menaugh was but two years old when brought to this county by his parents and reared in that part of the county where Salem is now situated. The family first settled near New Philadelphia and after a few years moved two miles east of Salem at Bhte Lick, where they remained until John L. was in his teens, when the parents and other children moved to Carroll county and made that their permanent home. John L., however, remained at the then small town of Salem and learned the trade of hatter. This he followed for a number of years and became one of the most active men in the affairs of the county.

When the Menaughs came to this section, there were but few white people here and a great many Indians, for the most part friendly. There was at that time not a house where Salem now stands and there was a temporary settlement one mile east of Salem, near Royse's Lick. John L., then a little child, found playmates among the Indians of his age in company with a little white boy, Thomas Hensley. An Indian chief, Old Ox, friendly to the whites, had a son, Tow Head, who was hostile to his white friends after the battle of Tippecanoe, and the old chief also had a grandson, Sammy, with whom the two white boys, commonly called Johnny and Tommy, played. Tow Head stole the boys away and although the whites pursued as far as Monroe county, they could get no trace of the children. The Indians had concealed themselves near the mouth of the Muscatatuck and there remained until the whites had given up pursuit, when they moved on to the main Indian settlement near Lafayette. One night while on the journey, little Tommy's blanket caught fire and he was so badly burned that the Indians, rather than bother with him, tomahawked him. They took care of Johnny for many



ELI W. MENAUGH.

weeks and then sold him to a white man who, after diligent search, was able to return the child to his parents.

In the early days of Salem, John L. Menaugh was a merchant and tinner and in the earlier life had followed flatboating down the rivers to New Orleans. On one of his trips, part of his cargo exploded and both John L. and a big fat hog were thrown in the river. He found the incident very amusing and often recounted it in later life. As the town of Salem grew, he took an important position in its affairs. His first public office was under General Andrew Jackson, when he was appointed deputy United States marshal to take the census in 1830. He held the same position under Buchanan in 1860. He was made deputy sheriff of this county in 1842 and in 1844 he was elected to that office, succeeding himself in 1846. In 1850 he was elected county treasurer and was re-elected to that office two years later. In 1861 he was appointed to fill a vacancy in that same office and was later elected to the same both in 1862 and 1864. In 1849 he was elected to membership in the state Legislature and made an able representative from this district. In 1867 President Andrew Johnson appointed him postmaster at Salem, which office he held for a time under President Grant's administration. Before the Mexican war, during the forties, he was prominent in local military affairs, being colonel of the state militia. He was a staunch Democrat and a strong partisan, but was fair and honorable and held in high respect by political opponents. He was naturally a leader among men and because of his ability, much responsibility fell to his lot. His first presidential vote was cast for Jackson in 1828 and many years later, in 1864, he was sent as a delegate to the national Democratic convention at Chicago.

John L. Menaugh was first married on September 6, 1827, to Louisa Arbuckle, who died on January 1, 1841. His second wife was Lavina Naugle, mother of Eli W., and her death occurred in 1846, when Eli was but two years of age. In 1847 John L. Menaugh again married, his third wife being Eliza Watts, who died in April, 1855, and he then married Mary J. Curry. After her death, he married Mrs. Amanda C. Ruckle, who survived him at the time of his death on June 5, 1879, at his home in Salem.

John L. Menaugh became a master Mason in 1829, when a young man, and was a charter member of the chapter at Salem. He was also a member of the council and a Knight Templar, being active in the work of all degrees of the order. He was also an earnest and faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal church, serving as deacon in the local society for a number of years. His home was the scene of many old-time Methodist

gatherings and it was usually there the visiting minister or presiding elder was entertained. John L. Menaugh's second wife, Lavina Naugle, mother of Eli W., was born in this county about three miles northwest of Salem, a daughter of Peter and Elizabeth Naugle, both of whom were born in Germany and there married. They came to this county in the early twenties, settled near Salem and there passed the remainder of their lives. At one time, Peter Naugle owned all the land where the eastern part of Salem is located. He was a quiet and reserved man, much respected by those who really knew him.

Eli W. Menaugh was reared in Salem, attending its schools and when but seventeen years of age enlisted for service in the Civil War as a private in Company E, Fifth Regiment Indiana Cavalry. He rose to the rank of quartermaster-sergeant, in which capacity he served until the close of the war. In July, 1863, he assisted in the capture of Morgan and his raiders and was with Sherman in the campaigns of eastern Tennessee and Georgia. In the raid on Macon most of his regiment were made prisoners, but he was one of those intrepid men who absolutely refused to be captured and joined the First Kentucky Cavalry in their desperate attempt to make good their escape. They succeeded and he came back to Tennessee, where he did scout duty locating "bushwhackers," until the close of the war.

Eli W. Menaugh received his honorable discharge from military service in the summer of 1865 and returned to his home in Salem, where he opened and operated a general store for six years. The succeeding seven years found him serving as deputy clerk of Washington county and in 1886 he was elected county clerk, succeeding himself in 1890. At his first election he had no opposition, being supported by Republicans as well as his own party. In 1888 he was made chairman of the Democratic central committee and in that campaign his party held its own in this county, although losing in adjoining counties by from two to three hundred majority. Also in 1888 he was sent as delegate from his congressional district to the national Democratic convention held at St. Louis. Mr. Menaugh remained in the county clerk's office until 1894, when he became connected with the business of the Citizens State Bank, in which he had been a director since 1889. Several years later he was elected to the vice-presidency of that institution, which office he still holds. In 1898 Mr. Menaugh purchased the *Salem Democrat*, to which publication he gave much of his time and thought for ten years, and since 1908 has practically retired from the more active affairs of life. He has spent several winters in California and is enjoying his latter years in quiet comfort. Mr. Menaugh has many characteristics which have helped

to make him popular and one of the best known and successful politicians of his day. Aside from his well-known honesty, he possesses a remarkable memory which enabled him to name and recall almost every voter in Washington county. He could sit in his own home, name them off and tell their personal history. This personal acquaintance with so many men, together with his high character, made him a man of unusual influence.

In 1866 Mr. Menaugh married Alice A. Kemp, daughter of William and Cynthia (Mitchell) Kemp. Mrs. Menaugh was born in Salem and her father, who was born on January 15, 1811, had the honor of being the first white child to see the light of day in Washington township. He was a son of Judge Godlove Kemp and Rhoda, his wife, both of whom were born in North Carolina, and came here about 1808. Judge Kemp was a justice of the peace at a time when three judges formed the justice court and he was president of that body. By trade he was a carpenter and was a man of wide and worthy influence.

Mr. and Mrs. Menaugh have a family of five children. Nina, the eldest, is the wife of Theodore Wilson, cashier of the Citizens State Bank of Salem. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have two children, Frank and Blanche. Frank is bookkeeper and assistant cashier in the bank and married Leta Wolgamot, who has borne him one child, Theodore Gould Wilson. Blanche is the wife of George Halmhuber, cashier of the Peoples State Bank of Frankfort, Kentucky. Heber L., Mr. Menaugh's second child, was in the lumber business for years and is now in the jewelry business in Salem. He married Elizabeth McFadden and they have two sons, Robert and John. Anna Daisy is the wife of Henry Splitgerber and lives in Bloomington, Indiana, where her husband is foreman in the blacksmith department of one of the big stone quarry companies. Clyde Menaugh is at Wingate, this state, where he owns a drug store and also has another at Newtown. His wife was Blanche Zink. Gertrude Menaugh is the wife of James E. Spray and they lived in California for many years. However, they have recently returned to Salem owing to the poor condition of Mr. Menaugh's health.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Menaugh, together with their children, are faithful members of the Baptist church and he has always been active in the affairs of the local organization, serving in all capacities but that of deacon. Mr. Menaugh is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, being a member of the chapter and council and also a Knight Templar, and has held all the principal offices in all but the latter-named degree; he is the oldest master Mason in his home lodge. Mr. Menaugh is also a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, and is the oldest past post commander of his post

now living. He was a charter member and has served as adjutant ever since its organization with the exception of the time he was post commander. He was sent as delegate to the national encampment held in St. Louis in 1887 and also to that held in Indianapolis in 1893 and the one at Atlantic City in 1910. He also served as colonel on the national commander's staff at Louisville in 1905 and is much honored in military circles. He is president of his regimental organization. Mr. Menaugh is also a member of the Knights of Pythias, in which order he is past chancellor, having filled all the chairs. Mr. Menaugh has long been considered one of the leading citizens of this county and is a worthy son of his father, passing on to his own descendants many of the excellent traits which have won for him the high esteem in which he is held by all.

FRANCIS ARTHUR ELLIOTT.

Francis Arthur Elliott is an advocate of scientific farming and his herd of registered Jersey cattle is among the finest in this locality, there being only two others of the same standard of quality in the county. His birth occurred on October 5, 1879, about one mile west of New Philadelphia, Washington county, Indiana, and he is the son of Francis and Amanda (Davis) Elliott. Francis Elliott was born on June 25, 1840, in Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of John Elliott, Sr., and Mary (Stewart) Elliott. John Elliott, Sr., was born in 1811, in South Carolina and is the son of William and Elizabeth (Fox) Elliott. John Elliott, Sr., was but eight years of age when his parents located near Monroe church, in what is now Jefferson township. The parents lived here until death. And it was on this place that John Elliott, Sr., was reared and where he remained until his first marriage to Mary Stewart. She was born in Augusta county, Virginia, and was the daughter of John and Isabel (Coulter) Stewart. John Stewart and wife located in Indiana when Mary Stewart was a small child. The home was established in Jefferson township. To the union of John Elliott, Sr., and his first wife were born these children: William, John, Francis and Virginia. Shortly after his marriage, he purchased property in section 7, Monroe township, and remained there the rest of his life, following shoemaking and farming. His second wife was Sarah Bixler and his third wife was Amanda Denny. Of the third union three children were born, Harvey, Fanny Lavina and Henry.

In 1864, Francis Elliott enlisted in Company H, Fifty-eighth Indiana

Volunteer Infantry, and served until the close of the Civil War. He was with General Sherman throughout his campaign, returning to Washington by the way of the Carolinas, where he took part in the Grand Review. After the close of the war, he located on the farm near Kossuth, Indiana, on which he had been reared. And two years later he removed to the place which was the property of his father-in-law, Elijah Davis, north of Salem, Indiana, on the north edge of Washington township. Two years later he removed to where he now lives, in Franklin township near New Philadelphia. On September 27, 1867, he was married to Amanda Davis and they had seven children: John E., married Florence Etzler and they have one child, Frank. They live near Salem; Ezra D. married Minnie Stevenson, and they live near Canton in Franklin township; William M. lives in Klamath Falls, Oregon; James Harvey married Stella Stalker and they have five children: Fred, Richard, Anna, Henry and Ernest. Stella (Stalker) Elliott is the daughter of Peter and Anna Stalker; Daisy P., is the wife of Ora E. Souder and the mother of two children, Elsie and Ervin. They live near Salem on the Grade road; Arthur; Raleigh; Amanda (Davis) Elliott, the mother of these children, was born in the Calloway neighborhood, north of Salem, and was the daughter of Elijah and Paulina (Nicholson) Davis. Paulina (Nicholson) Davis was the daughter of Larkin Nicholson, a pioneer of the section. Elijah Davis was reared in the northern part of Washington township.

The first wife of Francis Elliott died on December 21, 1908, and in November, 1909, he married Mrs. Hulda (Gray) Shields, daughter of Amos and Mary (Miller) Gray. Hulda (Gray-Shields) Elliott had one son by her first marriage, Sherman, and he is the father of three children, Fred, Jesse and Lucile. Lucile is deceased. Hulda (Gray-Shields) Elliott was born in Findley township, Scott county, Indiana. Her father was born in 1820, in Franklin township, Washington county, Indiana, and was the son of Jonathan and Ruth Gray, who were married in North Carolina and removed to Indiana in the early days. Mary (Miller) Gray, mother of Hulda (Gray-Shields) Elliott, was born on White river, and was the daughter of James and Isabel (Sturdevant) Miller. Amos Gray and wife made their permanent home in Scott county and it was there that their daughter, Hulda, grew to maturity. She married Franklin Shields, who was a farmer and lived north of Salem until 1900, at which time he removed to Scott county where his death occurred in 1905. They were the parents of two children: Sherman and Elmer. Sherman married Melissa Harned and they live in Scottsburg, Indiana. Elmer married Anna Sutton and lived in

Scott county until his death in 1905. He left one child, Benton. Hulda (Gray-Shields) also lived in Scott county, until her marriage to Francis Elliott. On April 13, 1915, the home of Francis Elliott was destroyed by fire and many relics of the old days were lost, among them being souvenirs of the Civil War and the knapsack which he carried during service. The home was at once rebuilt on the site of the old one. The original farm consisted of one hundred acres but has since been increased to three hundred acres, part of which has been given to his children. He has engaged in wagon-making and blacksmithing, in connection with his agricultural interests.

Francis Arthur Elliott, son of Francis Elliott, was reared on the home place until he was twenty-one years of age, having received his education in the Blue River high school. On August 26, 1900, he was united in marriage to Vernie Thompson, daughter of John A. and Margaret A. (Trueblood) Thompson, and they have four children, Wilson Grant, Margaret Amanda, William Ivan and John Raleigh. The farm of Francis Arthur Elliott consists of two hundred and thirty-four acres of well improved land, one hundred and sixty acres comprising the home place and the balance lying about one mile northeast of the other. The home in which he lives is located near the Blue River Friends church, northeast of Salem. Francis Arthur Elliott is a member of the Red Men lodge and the family belong to the Friends church. Vernie (Thompson) Elliott was reared on the farm on which she now lives. She is the sister of Albert W. Thompson, a sketch of whom is given elsewhere in this volume. She received her education in the Blue River high school.

ERASTUS OWEN POLLARD.

Erastus Owen Pollard, farmer and citizen of Washington township, Washington county Indiana, is well known in church and fraternal circles as well as in the agricultural field, which vocation he has made his life work. He was born on January 3, 1860, in Vernon township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of Zachariah and Maroa (King) Pollard. Zachariah Pollard was born in 1832, in Monroe county, Indiana, and was the son of John and Betsie (Collier) Pollard, who came from Kentucky to Monroe county, Indiana, and thence to Washington county, Indiana, locating in Vernon township near Campbellsburg. It was here that both husband and wife passed away, he in 1874, at the age of seventy-five years and she, in 1880, at the age of eighty years. Zachariah Pollard was a farmer

and stock raiser during the latter years of his life, but devoted his time to the trade of carpenter, during the early years of his business career. His wife, Maroa (King) Pollard, was born in Warren county, Missouri, and met her husband while on a visit to the home of her sister, Mrs. Elizabeth (Montgomery) Campbell.

Erastus Owen Pollard is one of eleven children born to the union of Zachariah and Maroa (King) Pollard. The names of these children follow: Sylvester (deceased); Erastus Owen; Alvin C., now living in Bedford, Indiana; Asa (deceased); Ida May, wife of Harvey Wible, of Bedford, Indiana; Charles, also of Bedford; Ulysses Grant, who lives in Campbellsburg, Indiana; Edward, who is in the service of the United States army, and Pearl, who married Oscar Hamilton, of Brown township, Washington county, Indiana. There were also two other children, who died in infancy.

In November, 1880, Erastus Owen Pollard was united in marriage to Sarah E. Patton, daughter of Granville and Malinda Patton, and two children were born of this union, Otto Garfield and Raymond Roy. Otto Garfield married Eythel Brosier and they reside in Indianapolis. Raymond married Mrs. Nora Eastham and lives in Terre Haute. Sarah E. (Patton) Pollard was born in Madison township, Washington county, Indiana. It is believed that her father came from Tennessee, and after his arrival in Indiana he became a farmer. Sarah E. (Patton) Pollard died in July, 1901, and in 1905, Erastus Owen Pollard married Mrs. Betsey E. (Davis) Williams, widow of Elmer Williams (deceased), and four children were born to their union, Vance, Clair, Marie and Frances Maroa. By her first marriage, Betsey E. (Davis-Williams) Pollard had one child, Hope Williams. Betsey E. (Davis-Williams) Pollard was born in Washington township, Indiana, just northwest of the town of Salem. She was the daughter of Robert B. and Frances (Beers) Davis. Robert B. Davis was the brother of Squire Benton Davis and was reared in this locality. Robert B. Davis's family first located on the present site of fair grounds. Frances Beers came from Carolina with her parents. Her mother died when she was a small child and her father remarried, spending the latter years of his life in the northwestern part of Washington township, where his death occurred in 1912. About the time of Erastus Owen Pollard's first marriage, he engaged in farming independently, locating one and one-half miles south of Campbellsburg, Indiana, where he rented a place for the first three years and then purchased one on which he remained until the death of his first wife. He then removed to Illinois where he spent two years, finally returning to his old home in

Indiana. He then married and located on the property belonging to his present wife. This farm consists of eighty acres and is located three and one-half miles northwest of Salem, Indiana. Erastus Owen Pollard is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and of the encampment, also of the Modern Woodmen of America. He is a member of the Baptist church, while his wife is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

FOSTER J. HEACOCK.

Foster J. Heacock, one of Washington county's best-known and most progressive agriculturists, proprietor of "Spring Hill Farm" in Washington township, rural route No. 2, Salem, and head of the Heacock Fruit Company, widely known for the high quality of its orchard products, is a native of the neighboring state of Illinois, having been born on a farm in McLean county, that state, September 22, 1869, son of James W. and Sarah (Nixon) Heacock, both members of pioneer families in Washington county, the former of whom was the son of Davis and Mary Heacock, who came to Indiana in 1848 from Pennsylvania, locating for a short time in Henry county, from which they moved to Rush county and thence, in 1855, to this county, where the remainder of their lives was spent. Four of their children married and lived in this county for a considerable period of their lives, namely: Davis, who is now a resident of Daytona, Florida; Mary Ann, who married William Stanley; Emily, who married Libni C. Knight, and James W., who became one of Washington county's best-known citizens, having been engaged in the nursery business here for years, and who for several years was assessor of Washington township and later appraiser for the Washington County Farmers' Insurance Company.

James W. Heacock was born in Pennsylvania, October 25, 1833, and was twenty-two years of age when he came to Washington county with his parents in 1855. On May 21, 1861, he was united in marriage to Sarah Nixon, who was born in this county on December 16, 1835, daughter of Toms and Semira (Hunt) Nixon, pioneers of Washington county. After their marriage James W. Heacock and wife located near Highland, where they lived until 1865, in which year they moved to McLean county, Illinois, where their children, Elmer F., Semira E. and Foster J., were born. In 1873 the Heacocks returned to Indiana and in the following year located on "Spring Hill Farm," in Washington township, where Foster J. Heacock

and family now reside, and there James W. Heacock and wife spent the remainder of their lives, valued and useful members of the community, the former dying on January 4, 1910, and the latter, May 13, 1911.

Foster J. Heacock was about four years old when his parents returned from Illinois, his native state, to Indiana, and his youth was spent on the old home place near Canton, where he now lives. Upon completing the course in the common schools he entered the Northern Indiana Normal School at Valparaiso and was graduated from the commercial department of that institution in 1893. In the meantime he had taught four terms in the district schools of Washington county, and in 1894 went to Newcastle, Pennsylvania, later going to Butler, same state, in which latter city he was engaged until in May, 1897, as principal of the Butler Business College. "Spring Hill Farm" has been the property and the place of residence of five generations of the descendants of the original grantee and is thus one of the best established homesteads in Washington county. In 1814 Matthew Coffin received a grant to this land and in 1815 deeded it to his daughter, Priscilla Hunt, a widow, who, with one child, a daughter, Semira, located there the same year and made that place her home during the remainder of her life, long being regarded as one of the most potent influences for good in this part of the state. Priscilla Hunt was a noted minister of the Society of Friends and during her ministry was a wide traveler, visiting, it is said, every a number of meetings in the West Indies. During the early part of her meeting of that denomination then established in the United States and also extensive ministry her journeys, of course, were made on horseback or in carriage, often through the wilderness, with but one or two companions, but the courageous woman never flinched from the hazard inseparably connected with such trips. Mrs. Hunt died on November 13, 1860, and her passing was widely mourned, for she had been, indeed, a true and devoted "mother in Israel." In 1843, Mrs. Hunt had sold her old home place, now "Spring Hill Farm," to her son-in-law, ~~Thomas~~ Nixon, father of Mrs. James W. Heacock, and in 1874 James W. and Sarah Heacock acquired title to the place and in 1898 deeded it to their son, Foster J. Heacock, the subject of this sketch, who still holds title.

On August 10, 1896, Foster J. Heacock was united in marriage to Clara Alice Martin, who was born in this county, daughter of Merritt S. and Julia A. (Standish) Martin, both members of pioneer families, the former of whom, born on September 20, 1820, who died in November, 1901, was the son of John and "Patsy" Martin, who came from Kentucky and located in Washington county in the early part of the last century, and the latter, born

on July 24, 1834, who died on July 12, 1911, was the daughter of Silas and Mary Standish, who came to Washington county in 1828.

To Foster J. and Clara Alice (Martin) Heacock five children have been born, Lawrence, Florence, Oliver J., Floyd H. and Helen B. Mr. and Mrs. Heacock take a warm interest in the various social and cultural activities of the community, and are held in the very highest esteem by their many friends hereabout. Few men in Washington county have given closer or more studious attention to the history of Washington county than has Mr. Heacock, his years of research along those lines not only having been comprehensive, but thorough, and his services as secretary of the Washington County Historical Society have been of considerable value to that society and to the people as a whole; his special service in connection with the compilation of this volume, in particular, being highly appreciated by all connected therewith.

WALTER R. BATT.

Walter R. Batt is one of Washington county's best-known carpenters, the many substantial structures which he has erected in this county standing as evidence of the careful character of his workmanship. Though still giving some attention to his life-long trade, he has practically retired from active labors in that line during the past few years and is finding much pleasure in his snug little farm on rural route No. 9, out of Salem.

Walter R. Batt was born in Jefferson township, this county, on May 29, 1857, son of Frederick and Anna (Forder) Batt, both natives of Yorkshire, England, who with their two small sons, William and Alfred, the latter of whom died on the vessel on the way over, came to America in 1848 and settled in this county, where the remainder of their lives was spent. Frederick Batt was born on June 25, 1816, son of John Batt and wife, also natives of Yorkshire. He married Anna Forder, who was born in Yorkshire on October 6, 1821, and after the birth of their first two children, decided to come to America. The trip consumed eight weeks and they suffered the misfortune of losing their youngest son during the voyage. They landed at New Orleans and at once proceeded by boat to New Albany, this state, whence they came overland to this county, settling in Jefferson township, where they farmed for two years, at the end of which time they bought a quarter of a section of land, known as the old Ben Cauble farm, in the same township, and there their last days were spent, Frederick Batt dying on

October 20, 1887, at the age of sixty-seven years, his widow surviving him until March 20, 1904, on which date she died, at the age of eighty-three. Mr. and Mrs. Batt were members of the Missionary Baptist church at Salem, which they joined upon arriving in this county in 1848, and were earnest, substantial citizens, who were held in high esteem in their neighborhood. They were the parents of eight children, namely: William H., of Campbellsburg, this county; Alfred, who died on the ocean, as noted above; Mrs. Mary E. Carter, of Kansas; Caroline, deceased; Mrs. Celia Cauble, who died in 1913; Walter R., the subject of this sketch, and two who died in infancy.

Reared on the home farm in Jefferson township and educated in the public schools of that neighborhood, Walter R. Batt learned the carpenter trade in his youth and has been active in that calling ever since, at the same time for years operating a threshing outfit and a portable saw-mill, which latter business he followed until about four years ago, since which time he has been taking life somewhat easier on his little farm of nineteen and one-half acres of well-improved land, to which place he moved in 1893, and where he has a very pleasant and comfortable home.

On February 10, 1878, Walter R. Batt was united in marriage to Priscilla Trueblood, who was born in Washington township, this county, in 1859, daughter of Thomas and Clarinda (Hobbs) Trueblood, well-known residents of this county, who were the parents of seven children, as follow: Mrs. Mary D. Chambers, who died in 1883 and whose husband died in 1914; one son, Leroy, who died in 1913; Alpheus, who married Addie Brown and had ten children; Mrs. Cora Brickly, who died in 1911 and who was the mother of two children; Flora, who died in 1906; Edgar, who married Miss Putoff and lives in Salem; Loris, died in 1909; Dora, who died in 1908; Ćletis, who married Miss Bush, and three who died in infancy; Mrs. Lydia H. Putoff; Priscilla, who married Mr. Batt; Nathan E., of California, who married Miss Furnas, who died in 1898, after which he married Miss McClure, and Mrs. Lora T. Hunt, of Hutchinson, Kansas.

To Walter R. and Priscilla (Trueblood) Batt have been born four children, namely: Adelbert, born in 1879, who is at home; Leah C., 1882, who married Prof. Thomas H. Chittenden, a teacher in the city schools at Akron, Ohio, and has two children, Thomas A., born in 1907, and Walter, 1910; Mabel M., 1886, who married Wilfred C. Keller, of Mt. Vernon, Iowa, and has one child, Priscilla Ann, born in 1914, and Thomas Howard, 1896, who is at home with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. Batt are members of the Highland Creek Friends church and their children were reared in the simple faith of that society. Mr. Batt is a Republican and ever has given thoughtful

and intelligent attention to political affairs, though not a seeker after office. He is a sociable man and bears a high reputation throughout the county for the honest character of the work he has done. He and his wife take a warm interest in neighborhood affairs, being active in all good works, and are held in high esteem by the entire community.

ALBERT W. THOMPSON.

Albert W. Thompson, son of John A. and Margaret (Trueblood) Thompson, was born on May 14, 1869, in Washington township, some three miles east of Salem. John A. Thompson was born near Canton and was the son of Levi J. and Patsy (Arbuckle) Thompson, the former of whom was a native of this county, his parents being among the early settlers, having come from North Carolina as pioneers of this section. Margaret (Trueblood) Thompson was born near Salem, being the daughter of William Penn and Anna (White) Trueblood, who came from North Carolina after their marriage and settled in the Quaker neighborhood northeast of Salem. The family have been farmers for generations.

John A. Thompson, after his marriage, became a resident on the old Trueblood homestead, where he and his wife assisted in the care of the aged Mr. Trueblood until his death. Later, Mr. Thompson owned one hundred and sixty acres of the farm as well as much other land in the township. He died in 1900, his wife living until 1913.

Albert W. Thompson is one of a family of twelve children, the others being, Anna, Edward, George, Mattie, Vanda, Mary, Florence, Vernie, Crawford and two who died in infancy. Albert grew to manhood on the home farm, attended the common schools and later the Eikosi Academy at Salem. At the age of twenty he began farming for himself on the old home farm, where he remained until five years ago, when he bought one hundred and twenty acres, north of the old Hicksite Quaker church. He is engaged in general farming, dairying and fruit growing.

In 1891 Mr. Thompson was married to Lizzie Talbott, who was born at Salem where she grew to womanhood and was educated in the common schools of that place. She was the daughter of George Benjamin and Ella (Thomas) Talbott, the former of whom was a native of Kentucky, having been born in that state in 1843. He was the son of Absalom and Mary (Sneller) Talbott, natives of Maryland and Virginia, respectively.

George B. Talbott came with his parents to Orange county in 1856, where he remained until 1861 when he came to Salem, where he enlisted in Company D, Thirty-eighth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served in the Army of the Cumberland. In the engagement at Marietta, Georgia, he received a wound that required the amputation of his left leg, the operation taking place on the field. Before returning home he was confined in hospitals at Marietta, Chattanooga, Nashville, Jeffersonville and New Albany. He was mustered out of the service in 1864. After returning to his home at Salem, he engaged in the making of shoes, but later conducted a shop of his own at Orleans where he remained for three years. At this time, his eldest daughter died and he did not care to remain here longer, so retired and moved to Salem. He sold the farm some time later and he and his wife live with their daughter, Mrs. Thompson.

Ellen (Thomas) Talbott was born in Salem and was the daughter of James and Ruth (Davis) Thomas who came to Washington county about 1840. Mr. and Mrs. Talbott were the parents of two children, Ruth T., who died at the age of eleven years and Lizzie, now Mrs. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas are the parents of two children; Mildred and Geneva, the latter of whom is the wife of Ellis C. Shanks, a teacher of manual training at Peoria, Illinois. At the present time he is taking additional work before going to Montana.

The family are members of the Friends church at Salem and take much interest in all church service.

GEORGE W. FULTZ.

Among the successful farmers and fruit growers, and men who take a prominent place in the life of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, is George W. Fultz, who was born in Washington township, on September 15, 1856, the son of Frederick and Nancy (Smith) Fultz, natives of Virginia, and of Washington county, Indiana, respectively.

Frederick Fultz came to Washington county, Indiana, from his home in Virginia, when a young man, having made the journey on foot, after which he homesteaded one hundred and sixty acres of land in Washington township, together with entering land in Vigo county, and lived as a farmer on his land in Washington township, until 1875, when he died, at the age of seventy-five years. Frederick Fultz was twice married: first, to Susan

Smith, of Washington county, to whom were born eight children, Martin (deceased), Matthew, Eliza, Joshua, Jacob, John, Joseph and Susan; and secondly, Mr. Fultz, Sr., was married to Nancy Smith, a native of Washington county, and the daughter of Allen and Edna (Armstrong) Smith. Frederick and Nancy Fultz were the parents of seven children, William, Elizabeth, George, Ellen, Fred, James and Amanda. Nancy, the widow of Frederick Fultz, died in 1908.

George W. Fultz received his education in the public schools of his native township and then became a farmer, working on the home farm until he was nearly thirty years of age, when he was married and then he rented a farm near Canton, where he lived as a general farmer for about two years. George W. Fultz then moved to Salem where he lived for eight years, and then went to Franklin township, and rented a farm which he cultivated for several years, after which he moved in April, 1904, to his present farm of eighty-one acres, where he now lives as a general farmer.

On September 24, 1878, George W. Fultz was married to Mary Cauble, a native of Washington county, and the daughter of John H. and Sarah Ann (Chaney) Cauble. To the marriage of George W. and Mary Fultz have been born the following children: Norval, graduate of Indiana State Normal, 1907, principal of the manual training department of the Anderson, Indiana, high school, who married Margaret Garriott, of DePauw University, and to whom has been born one child, Margaret Louise; Nelle, who for some time has been a teacher of the East Chicago, Indiana, public schools; Leanore, who is the wife of Edward Bundy, of North Yakima, Washington, and who, prior to her marriage was a successful school teacher in the schools of Bloomfield and Anderson, Indiana, Spirit Lake, Idaho, and Portland, Oregon; Edna S., graduate from Salem high school and Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Illinois, had charge of domestic science at Anderson and Boonville, Indiana, and Pomeroy, Washington; Harry, who was educated at the Salem high school, Wabash College, and graduated from University of Chicago 1915, and who had charge of manual training at Alleghany, Pennsylvania; Clairton, Pennsylvania, and who now is a teacher of manual training in the University high school, at Chicago, Illinois; Jauette, who was graduated at the Salem high school, had one year at DePauw University, and graduated at the Bradley Polytechnic Institute, of Peoria, Illinois, 1913, had charge of domestic science, Clairton, Pennsylvania, and Boonville, Indiana; Lee, who is a graduate of the Salem high school and who now is a student of agriculture and animal husbandry, at Purdue University; Carter, who after graduating from the

Salem high school, was a student at the University of Chicago, for one year, and who now is a student at Purdue University; Mary, a student at the Salem high school, and Max, who lives at home. Mr. Fultz is not a member of any church, his wife is a member of the Christian church, while most of the children are members of the Methodist church.

John H. Cauble, father of Mary, the wife of George W. Fultz, was born in Washington county, on October 3, 1831, the son of Adam and Mary Polly (Hubbard) Cauble. John H. Cauble lived on the home farm until he was twenty-one years of age and then bought a farm of forty-two acres in Washington township, where he engaged in general farming and in the manufacture of kegs and brooms. For some years Mr. Cauble was also engaged as a miller.

In 1856, John H. Cauble was married to Sarah Ann Chaney and to this marriage were born six children, Sarah Ann, the wife of John H. Cauble, died in 1868, and in 1870, Mr. Cauble was married, secondly, to Sarah Elizabeth Hodgin, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of William and Susanna (Brown) Hodgin. John H. and Sarah Elizabeth Cauble were the parents of five children.

George W. Fultz, of this sketch, is one of the best-known men of the community, he being interested and active in all movements and efforts for the betterment of the community. In politics, Mr. Fultz is an active Democrat, although he does not aspire to public office. He and his family are among the highly-respected and esteemed people of this and the other communities where they reside.

ERNEST O. PURLEE.

Ernest O. Purlee is highly regarded as a teacher, is an excellent neighbor, very active in all matters pertaining to the good of the community and has many friends. He was born on March 3, 1874, in Howard township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of Frank and Melvina (Bierly) Purlee.

Frank Purlee was born in Pierce township, and now lives near the place where he was born. He was one of thirteen children born to his parents, namely: Rachel (Martin), lives in Martin county, Indiana; Ransom, lives in Washington county, Indiana; John, also lives in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana; Dawson, lives in Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana; May and Nancy are both dead; Lola (Davis),

lives in Haward township; Alice (Bierly), lives in Polk township; Rebecca (Perkheiser), lives in Howard township; Jerome, lives in Pierce township; Milton, also lives in Pierce township; Amanda (Martin), lives in Washington township, and Frank, now living in Pierce township. Frank Purlee farms one hundred and sixty acres of land. Politically, he is a Democrat. He and wife were the parents of four children, as follow: Augustus (deceased), Ernest O., Malissa (deceased) and Lorenzo, who lives in Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana. Lorenzo married Lenna Harned. Melvina (Bierly) Purlee, wife of Frank Purlee, was born in Howard township, Washington county, Indiana, and was the daughter of L. D. Bierly and Basheba (Giles) Bierly. She died in 1885, at the age of thirty-six years.

Ernest O. Purlee resided in Howard township, Washington county, Indiana, until fifteen years of age. He then engaged in work for others for a short time. In 1899 he was united in marriage to Anna Cavanaugh. His farm consists of sixty-five acres of land which he purchased in 1900. Politically, he is a Democrat and has been identified with the educational interests of the county for the past twenty-two years. His wife is a member of the Catholic church.

JOHN R. SWAIM.

John R. Swaim, retired farmer, residing in Canton, Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on June 28, 1845, in that same township, just south of the county infirmary, a son of James M. and Louisa (Keach) Swaim. James M. was also born in this county, about one-half mile north of South Boston, Indiana, February 25, 1817, being a son of Elijah and Rachael (Davis) Swaim. Elijah, born on September 13, 1786, in North Carolina, was of Welsh descent and came to this section in early pioneer times, and here married Rachael Davis. She was born on February 18, 1788, daughter of an old pioneer family near the present town of Bunker Hill, who came here when Indiana was still a territory.

Louisa Keach was born on Big Sandy river in Kentucky and was a daughter of the Rev. John R. and Hannah (Meade) Keach. The father was a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church and died at his Kentucky home while his children were still young. After his death, the widow brought her family to Indiana, and located in Washington county near the county infirmary, in the neighborhood of the Swaims and there the young



JOHN R. SWAIM AND FAMILY.

people of the two families became acquainted. After marriage, John M. Swaim and wife purchased the farm where the widow Keach had settled and there made their home. James M. was a farmer and in the winter he taught school and also gave instruction in vocal music, played the violin and was altogether a popular and accomplished man in his time. He died when the subject of this sketch was but four years of age, leaving seven young children for the mother to rear. She remained on the farm until the children were grown, losing her eldest son, Perry F., in service during the Civil War. He was a member of the Twenty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. John R. remained at home with the mother until twenty-six years of age, by which time all the children had reached years of maturity.

On June 9, 1872, Mr. Swaim was married to Sarah H. Tatlock, born in this county about three miles northeast of Canton, daughter of Joseph and Rachael (McKnight) Tatlock, the former born in the same locality, son of Joshua and Anna (Whisby) Tatlock, the former a native of North Carolina. Rachael McKnight was born in section 5, northwest part of Franklin township, this county, daughter of Robert and Anna (Little) McKnight, the former a native of Kentucky and was about fifteen years of age when his parents came to the territory of Indiana in 1809. Mrs. Swaim's father, Joseph Tatlock, was a carpenter and farmer and lived in section 5 of Franklin township. He gave three sons to service during the Civil War. Of these Robert died in service; Joshua served one enlistment and re-enlisted, and Willis lived to return to his home, married and reared a family.

Two or three years after marriage, John R. Swaim purchased his first land, a tract containing one hundred and forty-eight acres, located about three miles northeast of Canton, for which he went deeply in debt, but in due time, through incessant labor and careful management, he paid for it and then made other purchases. In all he accumulated three farms, containing three hundred and sixty-two acres, all with good buildings, nearly new and in first-class condition. In the spring of 1908 Mr. and Mrs. Swaim retired from the active duties of life, bought a home in Canton and have since resided there. There were seven children in their family. Virgil, the eldest, died about fifteen years ago, unmarried, at the age of twenty-nine years. Flora, wife of William Motsinger, lives in Salem and has one child, Elmo. Ralph, who died about 1908, at the age of twenty-seven, left a widow, Bertha Fleenor, who with two children, Gladys and John Victor, lives at Salem. Mary, who married Curtis Calloway, died about nine years ago, leaving one child, Raymond. Everett lives in Crowell, Texas; he is in

the auto business. His wife was Fay E. Slagle and they have three children, Lobert, Vance and Harriett. Cora lives in Salem, wife of Everett Graves, and Lebert, the youngest of the family, died about 1900, in the twelfth year of his age.

Mr. and Mrs. Swaim are among the most highly-respected citizens of the county and both are faithful members of the Methodist Episcopal church, West Point. They were members of the Missionary Baptist church many years previous to joining the Methodist Episcopal church. In politics, Mr. Swaim is a Democrat and in 1900 was elected county commissioner, serving his term with a full sense of the responsibility of his office and of what was justly due the public from him. He also served as school fund appraiser of land for Washington county for several years. He has proven himself a worthy man and citizen in all the ways of life.

ALFRED TRUEBLOOD.

The following is a sketch of three of Washington county's most worthy families, the Overmans, Truebloods and Coffins, the subjects being Alfred, the second son of Nathan Trueblood, and Eunice, the youngest daughter of Benjamin Overman, together with a brief account of their ancestors.

Joshua Trueblood, a descendant of English ancestors, was born in Elizabeth City, North Carolina, March 16, 1706. He was married at New-begun Creek Meeting of Friends, July 7, 1790, to Mary Henley. They moved to Indiana Territory in 1815, and settled here in Washington county about four miles northeast of Salem; like many other immigrants from a land blighted by human slavery, they came over hill and vale to try their fortune in this new land of freedom. Nathan, then a boy of thirteen, dwelt here with his parents near the Blue River Meeting of Friends, until November 18, 1824, when he was married to Mary D. Hollowell, also a daughter of the Southland just mentioned. This marriage took place at the Old Blue River church. Nathan and his bride began housekeeping on a farm nearby where they continued to live until four children were born to them. He then purchased a farm of a man by the name of Hahn, about four miles northwest of Salem. Alfred, the second child and the subject of this sketch, was then about seven years old. Here he spent his childhood days and grew to manhood, helping his father till the land already cleared, and clear more new land for the tilling. This clearing of the new land was made the occasion

of many a neighborhood gathering, when the numerous logs lying on the ground must be rolled into huge heaps and burned, to clean up the ground ready for the first crop of corn which was planted by hand and cultivated with one horse and a shovel plow, besides cutting the sprouts a number of times during the summer, lest they smother out the small corn. Amidst like occupations of the pioneer days, Alfred grew up to manhood.

The old family records of the Overman family, having been destroyed by fire a few years ago, leaves only the reminiscent account of family history that Eunice, the second subject of our sketch and the youngest of their family of ten children, can give. As she was told in her childhood days, there were two Overmans, John and William, who came to America from England more than a century ago and settled in Pasquotank county, North Carolina. From John Overman comes our line of descendants. Benjamin Overman, son of Elizabeth Overman, was born in Pasquotank county, North Carolina, in 1790. Living here until his father's death and his mother's remarriage, Benjamin, then grown to manhood, and his sister, Miriam, came to Indiana Territory in the year 1815, like many others of the Quaker faith to leave the land of slavery and build anew in this land of promise, which afterward became Washington county. Miriam was married to Zebdiah Macy at Old Blue River Friends church and settled near what is familiarly known as the Keyes Mills, a short distance east of the present town of Campbellsburg, on eighty acres of land, entered by the young woman with the proceeds of the labor of her own hands. Benjamin, her brother, was also married at the same church, August 17, 1816, to Abigail Coffin. To this union were born ten children, Eunice being the youngest.

Benjamin entered two hundred and forty acres or more of land two miles northwest of what is now known as the Highland Friends church and sold two divisions of the tract to his brothers-in-law, Samuel Coffin and Levi Knight. The remaining eighty acres constituted the permanent home where he and his bride started life together in the uncleared forest. He also owned forty acres of bottom land in the Rush creek valley which is where the Rush creek store now stands. They commenced in a small round log cabin which was a few years later taken for a loom house, while the family removed to a large hewn log house nearby. This house is still in a good state of preservation, being weatherboarded on the outside. In the yard stands a large catalpa tree which Benjamin planted when Eunice was quite small. The housing of horses and cattle was in log stables; while the corn was stored in a log crib ten by twenty feet with wagon shed attached. As the family increased, Benjamin saw the need of increasing his income. Having

learned the cooper's trade in Carolina, he set to work to build a shop, where he equipped himself for the trade, which was rather large in those early days when the city received provisions direct from the farmer. Here, with the help of his sons, John, Samuel, William and Axiom, he made kegs and barrels for those who wanted to ship pork, lard and flour. This work was carried on in the winter season, when not busy with the farm work. His largest customer was Jamison Lee, of Leesville, near Fort Ritner, on White river. Lee owned a large butchering establishment and shipped by means of water transport, large quantities of meat and lard.

The linwood for the kegs and barrels was purchased in the spring by Elijah Davis, northeast of Salem, in the Calaway neighborhood. After seasoning all summer in the loft over the cooper shop, it was ready for the winter's work. It was in this shop that William, who died in his youth, constructed a wooden clock, modeled after the family timepiece, that kept good time, and was used in the shop as a timepiece.

In 1842 Benjamin erected a large frame barn with wide tread floor through the center. He, together with his half brother, Axiom Hill, sawed the frame timbers for the barn on his whip saw. They also framed and erected the barn. Robert Williams was hired to shave the shingles from large yellow poplar blocks. The roof made from these was efficient in turning water, after being on the building for fifty years. The barn stood until two years ago, when it was torn down by a storm. Benjamin had a fair education for that day. He always spoke good English, a rare accomplishment for the pioneer farmer, and insisted that his children do the same. He gave up his shop for Nathan Hollowell to teach a summer school in, and donated one corner of his farm for the erection by the neighborhood of a log schoolhouse, where many of the old residents of the Highland community and some now prominent residents of the town of Salem, received their early instruction. His daughter, Emice, now has in her possession a well-preserved leatherbound copy of Lindley Murray's English Reader, published by Bennett & Walton, Philadelphia, in the year 1812, date of purchase being 6th month, 10th, 1815, price one dollar. The book is very interesting and instructive. When Jacob Banta came to Benjamin with a paper soliciting contributions for the female institute in Salem, he heartily supported the progressive move by a liberal contribution to what afterward became a very substantial and efficient institution of learning in this county. His daughter, Mary, was the only member of his family to avail herself of the educational advantage, which was under the instruction of the noted Prof. John I. Morrison. Benjamin always believed in acknowledging a virtue where he found

it. For example, although an active member of the Hicksite branch of the Friends church, he did not allow prejudice to come before justice in his guidance, inasmuch as he placed his daughter, Eunice, in the orthodox school just before his death. This was a bold move, considering there was a hostile camp on either side, and hard feelings were very common between the two branches of the church.

The mother being dead, Eunice made her home with her sister, Ruth, in the orthodox settlement at that time, and her father, seeing that the facilities for instruction there were above the average county school, he did not hesitate to have her attend.

Benjamin owned and operated one of the first, if not the first, tread-power threshing machines in this county. The use of intoxicants in the harvest field was a common custom of the times, but Benjamin himself being a total abstainer, was the first to abolish its use in his community. Thus he was always found blazing the way for progress and helping the needy around him. He took into his already large family a boy of ten years by the name of Monroe Chambers, who was homeless, clothed and fed him and taught him the cooper's trade. When twenty-one years old, this young man so equipped, set up a cooper shop in partnership with another young man, William Bundy, also an apprentice of Benjamin's. As a pathfinder of his time, he will long be remembered in this county. He died in February, 1854.

Libni Coffin was born on the Island of Nantucket, the sixth of the twelfth month, 1767, and died on the farm near the old Keyes mills, the twenty-first of the eighth month, 1821. The island was the home of the Coffins, as they, at one time, possessed it. Libni grew up here and in 1794 was married to Elizabeth Macy, who was born in the eleventh month, the tenth day, 1768, and departed life in this county in the fifth month, tenth day, 1854, also a daughter of the island. To this union were born six children, the three eldest, Abigail, Anna and Samuel, were born on the island. In 1803, when Samuel was but three years old, they landed in North Carolina. After a sojourn here of a few years, they moved to Virginia. Their stay in the latter state was very short, for Libni's property was levied on by the slaveholding people for a security debt, and, with what they could load into an ox-cart, they turned their faces westward and, in 1811 or 1812, landed in Wayne county, this state. Abigail walked every step of the long journey and carried in her hand a five hundred sleigh for the loom, which she proceeded to use on reaching their new home. A little relic of the Coffin family, now in possession of her daughter, Eunice Trueblood, is a child's linen skirt. The cloth was woven and made into a garment by Elizabeth Coffin, on the

Island of Nantucket, and Abigail, as well as her four sisters and one brother, wore the skirt. It was brought to Indiana Territory and, when Abigail was married to Benjamin Overman in 1816, the garment again came into use. With subsequent remodelings, it was, in turn, worn by all of her ten children, five boys and five girls, Eunice being the youngest, was the last to wear it. She says she well remembers watching with childish interest her sister, Ruth, fixing the skirt for her, and her mother said, "Eunice shall have this to keep." As it was much worn, Eunice did not think of using it for a family garment until one day her niece reminded her that for the sake of history she should have had each child to put it on; so Lillie, the youngest child, then being small enough to wear it, made haste to put it on and wear it for a short time for the sake of family tradition.

As samples of her handicraft will testify, Abigail was proficient in the art of weaving linen and woolen cloth; also in the art of setting the blue dye, to color a bright blue that has never faded in all these years. Her labors did not cease with the falling shadows, but she worked on near to the midnight hour and arose early to begin again. The Coffin family is intellectual and mechanical. They also inherit the love of, and the capacity to accomplish, good music, both vocal and instrumental. Although Abigail was a devout Quaker, she would allow little Eunice to sing, which she dearly loved to do. The father would come in and say, "Tut, tut!" but the mother could not repress the childish impulse, for she herself oftentimes hummed a simple melody while at her daily tasks. Being the eldest child, she gave up her opportunities for an education and helped her mother at home, that the others might attend school. However, she daily sought after the higher and better things of life, and attained them to a certain extent, notwithstanding her handicap. In the evening she would gather her children around the large worktable, where she cut out and made the numerous garments for the family and have them read to her from their school books. In this way she was constantly learning and, in turn, explained to them the meaning of their lesson and its application to life. Many were the lessons of piety and sobriety she instilled in her little ones, that they might be more fit as men and women to help build the foundation for the county. The Coffin family is a large one, different branches of it being scattered all over the United States, many of them radiating from this county. Everywhere they exhibit the same progressive spirit. Some of them have served in the halls of Congress and in the Virginia House of Burgesses. To be a descendant of the Coffins is something to be proud of, but just the same with that honor comes an obligation to make good, else it profiteth not the descendants. Abigail

departed this life in September, 1844. Thus, at the age of forty-nine, she was early called to rest, just as she had reared up her family ready for life's battles in this new land of promise.

And now comes the last cycle of the family record, the marriage of Alfred Trueblood to Eunice A. Overman at Old Blue River church on the eleventh of the first month, 1855. They began their married life on a farm which Alfred had purchased of Dr. Nathaniel Hardy, four miles northwest of Salem, on the Cox's Ferry road. The year following he purchased seventy-five acres of land joining on the west, and in the spring of 1858, moved to same, having sold to Paschal Way the land first purchased. On this farm they made their permanent home. To this union were born five children, the eldest dying in infancy. The remaining four were named as follow: Elma E., Lanetta B., Oliver Q. and Lillie D. Elma, being studiously inclined, after completing her common school work, took up the more advanced work in the Salem schools under the guidance of Professors May and Russell, who were most worthy educators. She prepared herself for teaching and taught a few terms in the common schools, leaving friends and good results wherever she went. But her highest ambition was never attained, for duty called her to the home. Besides the domestic duties she was an earnest worker in the Sabbath schools in her community. In the summer of 1877, she together with her little brother, took vocal training under Prof. R. C. Rush, who, at the time, taught a class in Salem, besides the one that they attended near Hitchcock. They again took another course under Professor Cannon in 1881. They were thus both equipped to help out efficiently in Sunday school and church choir, besides the class work in the school. Their earnest endeavor among the young people of the Sunday school was to forward progressive thought. In the fall of 1885, while Oliver was helping a neighbor, whose family were all down with typhoid fever, put in his wheat crop, he contracted the fever which was in time communicated to his sisters, and the elder sister, Elma, succumbed to the disease, passing away on December 2, 1885. Oliver and the little sister only were left, as Lanetta had died when a small child. In the spring following, Oliver secured a cheap violin which he learned to play by instructions from players in the neighborhood, as violin instructors at that time did not come to Salem. Later on he purchased a good instrument and some reliable instruction books, which he proceeded to study at odd moments and on long winter evenings, with the result that he could play some very good music. Still later on he took a few lessons in Salem of a German lady teacher, of Louisville, who instructed him in classical music, which he has been able to accomplish quite

successfully, considering he has only taken up music as a profitable pastime and not as an occupation. Besides the love of good music and good literature, which he and his younger sister have shared together, Oliver always had a desire to operate machinery and the realization of it was in 1893, when he purchased a traction engine and for two years, in partnership with Davis & Whitehead, operated a threshing machine in this county and Jackson, and a third year running a full outfit of his own. He always made it a point to have everything in good repair to avoid delay in reaching crops, as well as making the work satisfactory and pleasing to the customers, which he did. As one party said, "Your machine gets around so fast we cannot get ready for it." Later on in 1903, finding it necessary on account of his father's infirmities to confine his labors to the farm, he entered the dairy business by purchasing some Jersey cattle and installing a cream separator to make butter for Salem customers. He, together with his mother and sister, have been engaged in making first-class butter for Salem customers ever since. This dairy work is carried on in connection with the general farming and poultry raising, quite successfully. In the meantime, as a result of their united efforts, the brother and sister, with the mother's aid, erected a modern seven-room dwelling, convenient in arrangement and finished in red oak, a product of the farm, timber for which was cut from a large tree that was windshaken by the big storm of 1860, that passed through this county with devastating effects. The twisting of the tree made it grow gnarled, making the figure of the wood very beautiful. Oliver, having learned to do wood work, has made and applied most of the trimming himself and his sister did the varnishing, so that the home is so much the work of the family, that it seems more to be cherished by them. With a working toward higher ideals and a continued striving for the best that is, the family are endeavoring to deserve a place in the history of Washington county.

WILLIAM PUTOFF

William Putoff, the son of Eli and Mary (Smith) Putoff, was born on October 6, 1855, in Washington township. Eli Putoff, a native of Kentucky, was the son of John and Mary (Helen) Putoff, who came to Washington county when the territory was a vast wilderness. John Putoff entered a large tract of land from the government and made this his home during the remainder of his life. The farm, which is situated about 1 1/2

tance east of Oxonia, was developed and improved and here Mr. Putoff was a successful farmer and stock raiser. In addition to his duties on the farm, he found much time to read and study the Bible and was a noted exhorter in the Mt. Zion Methodist Episcopal church. When entering his land he erected a log cabin, in which the family resided for some years, in true pioneer fashion. He lived until past eighty years of age, his wife having died some twenty years before. Eli Putoff grew to manhood on the home place and remained there until he was married, when he purchased a farm adjoining that of his father. This he made his home until his death, on October 28, 1886.

On February 3, 1835, Mr. Putoff was married to Mary Smith, who was born on March 12, 1817, in Virginia, and came with her parents to Washington county, after having lived for some time in Illinois. She joined the Methodist Episcopal church at the age of fifteen years and lived a true Christian life until her death on April 3, 1877.

Mr. and Mrs. Putoff were the parents of the following children, Mary Pitts, Nancy Macy, Lydia Patton, Emeline Hardy, John, Malinda and William.

William Putoff grew to manhood on the old homestead, where he aided with the farm work and assisted others as a farm hand until his marriage in 1884, at which time he engaged in farming for himself. He at this time, took charge of the farm of Paschall Way, which he was to own at the death of Mr. Way, by assuming the debts. Thus, he obtained his first real estate, consisting of fifty-nine acres. In addition to this he now owns thirty-nine acres obtained from his father's estate. By an accident, in 1907, he lost the sight of both of his eyes and since that time has been unable to engage actively in farm work.

On March 11, 1884, Mr. Putoff was married to Lydia H. Trueblood, the daughter of Thomas and Clarinda (Hobbs) Trueblood, whose home was just across the road from the present home of Mr. and Mrs. Putoff.

Thomas Trueblood was born in Washington township on March 29, 1825, and died in July, 1907. He was the son of Nathan and Mary (Hollowell) Trueblood, the former of whom came from North Carolina with his parents, who were early settlers in the east part of the county. Thomas was one of a family of nine children and was but a lad, when his parents moved to the home place, northwest of Salem, where Thomas grew to manhood. He married Clarinda Hobbs, the daughter of Elisha and Lydia (Coffin) Hobbs, who were natives of North Carolina. They remained on the Hobbs farm for two years at which time they purchased the farm on

which Mrs. William Putoff was born. Here Mr. Trueblood farmed in connection with operating a peddler wagon and later a threshing machine. He was a man of wonderful memory and was a great storyteller, relating many of the incidents of early pioneer life. For many years he was a minister in the Society of Friends. His death occurred in July, 1907, his wife having died in 1860. Mr. and Mrs. Trueblood were the parents of the following children, one, who died in infancy; Mary D., deceased, was the wife of Franklin Chambers; Alphens, living near Oxonia; Lydia, the wife of William Putoff; Mrs. Priscilla Batt, living near the Putoff home; Mrs. Lora Hunt, of Hutchison, Kansas, and Emmer, who lives in California.

William Putoff and wife are the parents of two children, Bertha A. and Alvin. Bertha has attended the State Normal school and the Marion Normal. She has been a teacher in the schools of Washington township for the past eight years. Alvin attended the high school at Salem and at present farms the home place.

The family are active and influential members of the Friends church and take much interest in all church work.

HON. SAMUEL BIGGER VOYLES.

Samuel Bigger Voyles, the son of William and Barbara (Wilson) Voyles, was born seven miles south of Salem, on July 13, 1843, and died at Salem on November 21, 1898. The parents were natives of Washington county and the grandparents, Roland and Elizabeth (Lingle) Voyles, were natives of North Carolina, who came to Washington county in 1812. William Voyles, the great-great-grandfather of Samuel, was a native of Wales, and came to the United States with the French Huguenots in 1740 and served in the Revolutionary War. Barbara (Wilson) Voyles died in 1844, and her husband, William Voyles, died in 1866.

Samuel B. Voyles remained on the home farm until he was eighteen years of age when he enlisted as a private in the Eighteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteers, serving from August, 1861, until August, 1864, being in many important engagements. After his return home, he studied law, having entered a law office in Franklin county, Missouri, and later continued his studies in the St. Louis Law School. He was admitted to the bar at Salem in 1869 and practiced here successfully since that time. He was for a number of years a partner of Harvey Morris and later associated himself

with James R. Masterson, with whom he remained until the election of the latter as judge of the courts.

On November 13, 1873, Mr. Voyles was united in marriage to Maude Houston and to this union six children were born, Willard, Clara, Thomas, Kate, Barbara and Roger.

Mr. Voyles's father was a stanch Whig and later a Republican, yet the son was a leader in the councils of the Democratic party. He was elected prosecuting attorney for his district in 1873 and was re-elected, after which he was a member of the state central committee and in 1880 was elected joint senator for Washington and Floyd counties, and in this capacity he served for two terms. He served on the state monument board and aided in the selection of a design, for the soldiers and sailors monument at Indianapolis. In 1890 he was elected to the bench for the circuit composed of Orange, Jackson and Washington counties and was re-elected to that important position, but his death prevented him from completing his second term.

Mr. Voyles was a most pleasing man to meet socially, a man of ability and one who established for himself an enviable reputation as great lawyer and a just judge. He was a member of the Masonic order and had advanced to the Knight Templar degree. He was also a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and was proud of his military record. He was patriotic, honest and honorable in all his life work and was recognized as a true friend and a kind neighbor.

JEHOSHAPHAT M. MORRIS.

Because of his high moral character and his many excellent qualities, the gentleman who has passed to the great unknown, and whose history is briefly set forth in the following sketch, will long be remembered by the many sincere friends left behind to mourn his loss. In his long and creditable career, he held distinctive prestige in his agricultural pursuits as one possessing the qualities of good judgment, thrift and industry.

Jehoshaphat M. Morris, farmer, Gibson township, Washington county, was born on November 25, 1848, and died on July 29, 1913, and was a son of Pritchard and Jeanette (White) Morris. He grew to young manhood under the paternal roof, and followed farming all his life, in which he became eminently prosperous, owning at the time of his death, four hundred and twenty-four acres, mostly all good, level land, ninety acres of which was

black soil in the Muskatatuck bottoms and a feed and livery barn in Salem, Indiana. He was also a prominent stockholder in the Farmers' State Bank, Salem, Indiana, of which he was a director at the time of his death. In addition to his general farming interests, Mr. Morris gave considerable attention to the raising of fine stock, and was a lover of horses, of which he owned several exceptionally fine ones, including road and draft horses. Religiously, he was a member of the Methodist church, while fraternally, he belonged to the Masonic order.

Pritchard Morris was born in North Carolina, and was a son of Jehoshaphat Morris and his wife. His mother died while he was quite young, leaving himself and one brother, Thomas. He was reared on a farm, and was married to Jeannette White, who was born in the old Quaker neighborhood, northeast of Salem. She was a member of the Quaker church.

Jehoshaphat Morris, Sr., the paternal grandfather, came from the Carolinas in pioneer times, and entered a large amount of land in the southwest part of Gibson township, Washington county. His wife died in early life, leaving two small sons, Thomas and Pritchard, and he was again married to a Miss Trueblood, by whom he had a large family of children, all of whom were born after he came to Indiana, where he spent the remainder of his life in an agricultural vocation.

Jehoshaphat M. Morris was united in marriage, February 18, 1875, with Ruth A. Thompson, daughter of John J. and Leah (Tatlock) Thompson. She was born on the same farm where she now lives. To this union have been born seven children, John, Pearl, Warder, Nasby, Grace, Flossie and one who died in infancy. John Morris was married to Flora Williams, daughter of James Williams, who died in January, 1913, leaving two children, Bernice and Gladys. Pearl Morris became the wife of Claude Tatlock, and lives between Canton and New Philadelphia. They have had four children, three of whom are living, Paul Ivan, Anna May, Marguerite and Logan, who died at the age of one year. Warder Morris is in the livery business at Salem, Indiana. Charles Nasby Morris, generally called "Naz," lives on the home farm. He was married to Lulu Herron, daughter of D. T. W. Herron and Mary (Fleenor) Herron, his wife. She was born in 1886, three miles west of Little York. Doctor Herron at one time practiced medicine, but is now following agricultural pursuits, where Mrs. Morris was born. To Charles Nasby Morris and his wife have been born five children: Oram, Ivan, Burl, Max and Helen Marie. Mr. and Mrs. Morris are both members of the Methodist church; Grace Morris is the wife of Rev. E. B. Meginity, a Methodist minister. They live at Moore's

Hill and have two children, Kathleen La Verne and Pauline Winfred; Flossie Morris graduated from college at Moore's Hill, Indiana, in June, 1916.

John J. Thompson, father of Mrs. Jehoshaphat M. Morris, was born on February 14, 1813, about one-half mile north of Canton, and was a son of Roger and Esther (Robinson) Thompson. He was about eight years old when his father entered the land where Mrs. Morris now lives. Here, he grew up and was united in marriage with Leah Tatlock, daughter of Miles Tatlock, whose wife was a Miss Sutton. Mrs. Thompson was born in the northeast part of Washington township. After his marriage, Mr. Thompson followed agriculture all of his life in the southwest part of Gibson township, and acquired three hundred acres of land, part of which is the farm on which Mrs. Morris now lives. Fraternally, Mr. Thompson was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and was a member of the Methodist church. His death occurred in 1881, and that of his wife in 1889. They were the parents of six children, of whom Mrs. Morris is the only one now living.

Roger and Esther (Robinson) Thompson, the paternal grandparents of Mrs. Morris, moved to the southwest part of Gibson township in 1821, where they entered a lot of land and settled in the dense timber, where they spent the remainder of their lives. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were the parents of at least twelve children.

Miles Tatlock, the maternal grandfather of Mrs. Morris, came from North Carolina at an early date. His wife was a Miss Sutton.

Mr. Morris was a man of wide influence in Gibson township, and was prominently known throughout Washington county, having spent his entire life within its boundaries.

JASON R. CAUBLE.

Jason R. Cauble is one of the progressive, able agriculturists of the community in which he lives and is deservedly popular. He was born on May 30, 1880, in the highland neighborhood northwest of the town of Salem, Washington county, Indiana. He was reared on the farm and farming has always been his occupation. His parents were Adam W. and Sarah Elizabeth (King) Cauble. Adam W. Cauble was born on January 17, 1829, and was one of fifteen children born to Adam and Mary, commonly called Polly (Hubbard) Cauble. Adam Cauble, father of Adam

W. Cauble, was born on March 14, 1798, in North Carolina, and his wife, Mary (Hubbard) Cauble, was born on December 1, 1803, in the Old Dominion. They married and were pioneers of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana. They lived to an advanced age and were accounted among the best citizens of the county. Mary (Hubbard) Cauble was more than one hundred years of age when her death occurred, and at the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of her birth, some two thousand people assembled. A great dinner was prepared, whole hogs and cattle being roasted for the occasion. Mary (Hubbard) Cauble showed remarkable spriteliness for so old a lady and her vivacity was a matter of comment. Beside her host of grandchildren, there were more than two hundred great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren, all living before her death.

Adam W. Cauble, father of Jason R. Cauble, spent his entire life near his boyhood home. In his earlier years he operated a saw-mill but agriculture became his principal occupation. In 1855 he was united in marriage to Sarah Elizabeth King, daughter of Zorobabel and Nancy King and they were the parents of eleven children, all of whom grew to maturity. Their names follow: Elwood Greeley lives in Colorado; Walter, who died about twenty-five years ago, married and made his home about three and one-half miles north of Salem, Indiana; Harvey is living in Chicago, Illinois; Harriot Almeda is the wife of Joseph Porter, of Ottawa, Kansas; Emmett lives in Washington township, this county; Benton M. lives in Andale, Kansas; Helen Estella lives in Indianapolis, Indiana, and is the wife of Ed Zinks; Claudius W. lives about five miles south of Salem, Indiana; Ellis D. lives in Chicago, Illinois; Jason and Jesse are twins. Jason has his home two miles north of Salem, Indiana, and Jesse lives in Canton, Indiana. Adam W. Cauble, the father of these children, owned about three hundred and forty acres of land, one hundred and eighty acres being located west of Salem, Indiana, and the remainder northwest of the town. He followed farming and stock raising. He and his wife were active members of the Methodist Episcopal church. His death occurred in 1895. Sarah Elizabeth (King) Cauble was born on March 6, 1837, and her death occurred on August 29, 1896.

Jason R. Cauble remained at home until the death of his parents, after which he remained with his brother, Emmet, until 1901. He then purchased a farm located about three miles northwest of Salem, which he sold to Joe Reyman in 1904.

On July 2, 1906, Jason R. Cauble was united to Elizabeth Reyman, daughter of William L. and Ethalinda (Evans) Reyman, and they are the parents of one son, Lee Reyman, who was born on March 1, 1908. Mr. and Mrs. Cauble began housekeeping on a farm two miles north of Salem, known as the Lewis Reyman farm. This place was improved with a new house, which was erected in the fall of 1911.

THOMAS M. CAVANAUGH.

Thomas M. Cavanaugh is identified with the educational interests of this county, in the capacity of teacher. He is also an able agriculturist and carries on this vocation in connection with his school work, making a success of both. He was born on November 18, 1879, in Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of James and Lucy B. (Reynolds) Cavanaugh.

James Cavanaugh was born in Dublin, Ireland, in 1840, and immigrated to America with his mother, his father having died when he was a mere infant. He and his mother first located in Cincinnati, Ohio, where James was reared and educated. Here he also learned the tanner's trade, which he followed for many years. In 1861, he enlisted in the Civil War, serving in Company I, Sixty-sixth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, until the close of hostilities. He was with General Sherman on his march to the sea and was mustered out in 1865. He then located in Washington county, Indiana, where he followed his trade for a time, later engaging in agricultural pursuits. He was appointed county superintendent of the poor asylum and continued in this capacity until his death, in 1907. James Cavanaugh married Lucy B. Reynolds, a native of Carrick-on-Shannon, Ireland, and they were the parents of five children: Edward, Anna (Purlee), Elizabeth, who married Joseph B. Wright; Thomas and Robert E. Anna married Ernest O. Purlee, who is a farmer and school teacher of Washington township; Elizabeth married Joseph B. Wright, who is a farmer in Pierce township; Robert E., is superintendent of the Salem high school.

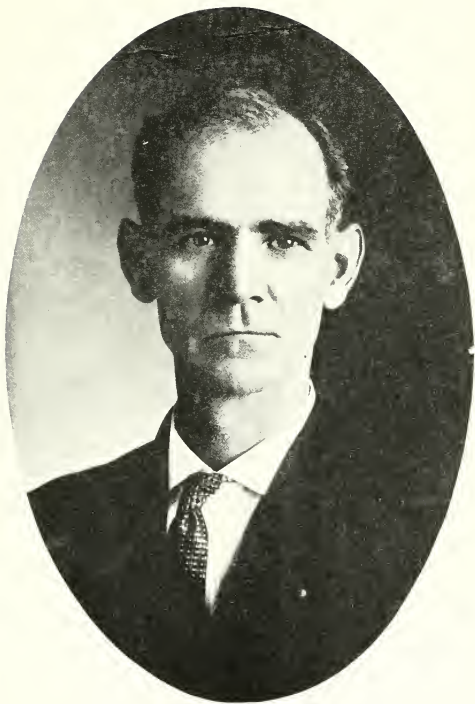
Lucy B. (Reynolds) Cavanaugh immigrated to America when a girl of eighteen years, accompanied by her nephew, her parents having died in Ireland. She first located in New York but later removed to Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, where her brother resided. Since her husband's death she has resided with her son, Thomas.

On June 16, 1913, Thomas M. Cavanaugh was united in marriage to Ruth Roberts, daughter of Samuel A. and Lily (Hottle) Roberts. She is a native of Salem, Indiana. She and her husband, as well as his mother, are members of the Catholic church. Thomas M. Cavanaugh was reared on the home farm until sixteen years of age, at which time he removed to the poor farm with his parents who then assumed charge of the institution. After the death of his father, Thomas and his mother continued in the father's position until 1901. At that time his mother purchased one hundred and fifteen acres of land on which they live. Mr. Cavanaugh taught the graded schools of Salem, Indiana, for eight years, has served as principal and is still actively engaged in that work. He taught school for twelve years, five years in the township schools, one term in Jefferson township and four terms in Washington township. Politically, he is a Democrat. He is also a member of the Fortnightly Club of Salem.

W. A. MEDLOCK.

Descended from a family whose name is linked with the pioneer history of Washington county, W. A. Medlock has by individual effort attained a position of prominence in the community in which he lives. Mr. Medlock is a native of Oxonia, Washington county, Indiana, where he was born on the 28th day July, 1872. He is the son of Elijah and Mary A. (Cauble) Medlock, the former of whom was born on the old Medlock homestead in this county.

The genealogical history of the Medlock family is interesting from the fact that Henry Medlock who established the family in Washington county, assisted in laying the foundations of agricultural prosperity in the community where his descendents now reside. Henry Medlock came to this community from a farm eleven miles from Knoxville, Tennessee. The trip at that time carried him over mountains and through uninhabited districts of the country. He carried the silver money, which he had accumulated for the purpose of buying land in this state, in leather saddle-bags, this fact alone making his journey more subject to danger. Upon arriving in this state he went to Jeffersonville, where he obtained from the land office there the right to enter three hundred and twenty acres of land, three and one-half miles northwest of Salem, on the Cox's ferry road. This farm remained his residence until his death which occurred in 1855, after he had reached the age



W. A. MEDLOCK.

of eighty-six years. His wife died many years before her husband, but reared the following children, who were born in Tennessee: Campbell, who died in Illinois, and who was noted as a successful foxhunter in those days; Reuben, Isaac, John H., Priscilla, Nancy, Sarah and Patsy. Isaac Medlock who married Louisa Stanley, became the father of Elijah Medlock.

Elijah Medlock, who has become one of the successful farmers of Washington county, and who resides on a farm near Harristown, married Mary A. Cauble, the daughter of James M. and Eunice (Hitchcock) Cauble, who was born near Oxonia in this county. James Cauble, who during his life combined the occupations of blacksmith and carpenter with his farming interests, was the son of Adam Cauble who came to Washington county in 1815. At that time the district now known as the public square of Salem, consisted of six log cabins. Most of the surrounding land was covered with forest trees and encountering wild animals was an every-day occurrence. Adam Cauble put up his cabin where the Monon station now stands. He lived in this place until 1833, when he moved two and one-half miles west of Salem, where he erected a water-power mill on Blue river. This mill was one of the first three mills of the county. Adam Cauble lived to an advanced age and his wife died at the age of a hundred years.

There is little to be said regarding the early education of W. A. Medlock, as the opportunities afforded a farmer boy in those days were extremely narrow; suffice it to say that he was trained to the sturdy discipline of the farm and at the age of eighteen he was employed in the merchandise business and later worked independently as a huckster, an occupation which took him to every important section. During this time he maintained his business headquarters at Harristown. In 1902 he moved to Fredericksburg, where he resided for four years. At the end of that time he came to Salem and in partnership with Charles Moss, opened a general store which has been extended from year to year, until now it is one of the largest and most modern stores of its kind in the county. Mr. Medlock, owing to his personality, has made friends in every section of the community in which he lives. His popularity among the people was proved in the early part of 1915, when he was elected to fill the office of mayor of Salem, the duties of which he has performed in a manner that has won for him additional public confidence.

Aside from the duties of business life, Mr. Medlock takes an active interest in fraternal organizations. He is a Royal Arch Mason, a member of the Tribe of Ben-Hur and of the Red Men's lodge. In his political relations he is affiliated with the Democratic party.

The marriage of W. A. Medlock to Nora L. Daniels took place in 1896. Mrs. Medlock who was born in Harristown is the daughter of Marcus L. and Margaret (Crandell) Daniels. Marcus Daniel, who was born on Mill Creek, west of Salem, of English parents, during his life followed the carpenter's trade. He lived at Harristown until 1896, when he moved to Ft. Wayne and at that place passed the remainder of his life. To the union of Mr. and Mrs. Medlock two children, Jimmie Lee and Mary Margaret, have been born. Mrs. Medlock is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and is active in the support of its welfare. Jimmie Lee Medlock assists his father in the store and Mary Margaret attends high school.

ALBERT E. NEWBY.

Albert E. Newby holds an enviable place in the esteem of his fellow citizens, being a man of generous impulses, unassuming nature, yet active in all worthy enterprises. He was born on April 17, 1861, in Clinton county, Ohio, and is the son of Nathan and Emily (Pyle) Newby. Nathan Newby was born on May 26, 1834, in Washington township, this county, and was the son of Joshua and Hannah (Cosand) Newby.

Joshua Newby was born in North Carolina and immigrated to Indiana, where he entered two pieces of land containing eighty acres each. He was a farmer and followed that vocation until his death in February, 1858, at the age of seventy years. Hannah (Cosand) Newby was born in North Carolina and came to Indiana with her father, her mother having died in the home state. Hanna (Cosand) Newby died in January, 1870, twelve years after the death of her husband, Joshua Newby. Nathan Newby, their son, was reared on the home place and educated in the schools of that locality, becoming a teacher after the completion of his education. He was principal of the Blue River Friends Academy for one year and taught in the township schools for many years.

In February, 1860, Nathan Newby was united in marriage to Emily Pyle, daughter of Jehu and Esther (Stratton) Pyle, and they became the parents of three children: Albert E., Calvin J. and Hannah E. Emily (Pyle) Newby was a native of Clinton county, Ohio, and her birth occurred on August 28, 1835. Jehu Pyle, her father, was born in 1794, in North Carolina, and was the son of Jehu and Ruth (Lindley) Pyle. He came to

Indiana with his parents when a young man, locating in Washington, this county, about 1813. He was a great hunter. He entered land to the extent of one hundred and sixty acres, what is known as the William Penn Trueblood, now the Arthur Elliott farm, on which he lived for a short time. His mother, Ruth (Lindley) Pyle, died in North Carolina and the father married Abigail Evans, who came with her husband and family to Washington county, Indiana. In 1817 they removed to Clinton county, Ohio, where Jehu Pyle followed farming until his death in January 15, 1858. Abigail (Evans) Pyle was born in February, 1804, and died in 1897. Jehu Pyle was the father of eleven children: Joseph and William (twins), David S., Abigail, Caleb, Nancy, Lindley, Emily, Mary, John and Malinda.

Nathan Newby and Emily Pyle were married in Clinton county, Ohio. They remained on the Pyle homestead for three years, returning to Washington county, Indiana, in the spring of 1863. Mr. Newby assumed charge of his mother's farm for several years; purchasing the present place in 1876. He operated this place until his death. Politically, he was a Republican. He was a minister in the Blue River Friends church for twenty years. Calvin J. Newby, second born of Nathan and Emily (Pyle) Newby, married Lilly Shields, and they were the parents of one child, Fred. Calvin J. Newby died in the spring of 1914. Hannah E. Newby married Elwood Hollowell and they were the parents of five children, Arthur, Mary, Walter, Albert and Edith. Elwood Hollowell died in September, 1898, and his widow resides with her mother.

Albert E. Newby, eldest child of Nathan and Emily (Pyle) Newby, was reared in Washington township, this county, having come to this state at the age of two years. He remained at home until the age of twenty-five after which he married.

In 1886, Albert E. Newby was married to Ruth A. Denny, daughter of Joel and Betty Ann (Thompson) Denny, and they are the parents of two children, Amelia and Howard. Amelia married Munroe Cauble and they live in Washington township, where he is engaged in farming. Ruth A. (Denny) Newby is a native of this township and county. After renting for several years, Albert E. Newby purchased one hundred and sixty acres for himself on which he lives and devotes his time to general farming. He and his family are members of the Blue River Friends church. His ancestors were all Friends or Quakers, as far back as he has any record. Politically, he is a Republican, fraternally, a Mason.

LEWIS C. PAYNE.

Among the well-known farmers and favorably known citizens of Washington township, this county, is Lewis C. Payne, who was born in Washington township, October 10, 1840, the son of William Harvey and Harriet (Hartley) Payne, natives of Washington county, the former born in Franklin township, the latter in Gibson township.

William Harvey Payne was the son of Lewis and Susan (DeWalt) Payne, natives of Virginia and North Carolina, respectively. Lewis Payne came to Washington county, Indiana, with his parents, Jeremiah Payne and wife, when a small boy, and lived near Harristown, Washington township, he being educated in the schools of the community and engaging in farm work on the home place until after his marriage, when he bought a farm near South Boston, Franklin township, a place which he made his home for the remainder of his days.

Lewis Payne was married to Susan DeWalt, who, when eleven years of age, came with her parents, Colonel DeWalt and wife, from her home in Rowan county, North Carolina, to Washington county, Indiana, where they made their home. Colonel DeWalt was an Indian scout and was one of the three commissioners who were selected to make the survey for the town of Salem, Indiana. Lewis and Susan Payne were the parents of ten children.

William Harvey Payne was born on the original Payne farm near South Boston, in Franklin township, and was educated in the district schools, after which he became a farmer on the home place, where he lived and engaged in general agricultural pursuits until his death in 1857. William Harvey Payne, at the time of his death, being the owner of two hundred acres of land in Washington county.

William Harvey Payne was married to Harriet Hartley, whose parents died when she was very young. William Harvey and Harriet Payne were the parents of five children, Lewis C., John, Amanda, Ellen and one who died in infancy. William Harvey Payne and his wife were active and devout members of the Church of Christ, at Salem. In politics the elder Payne was originally a Democrat, but he voted for Abraham Lincoln and from that time was affiliated with the Republican party.

Lewis C. Payne grew to maturity on the old homestead entered by Colonel DeWalt, was educated in the township schools of Washington, and became a farmer on one hundred and sixty acres of land, where he has since lived as a successful farmer.

During the year 1875, Lewis C. Payne was married to Ella Brickey, who was born in Washington township, her parents having died when she was quite young. To the marriage of Lewis C. and Ella Payne have been born the following children: Claude, who cultivated the home farm, with his father; Maude, who married Herschel Tatlock, and lives in a Tennessee town where Mr. Tatlock is a supervising postoffice clerk, with three children, Merle Payne, Forest Wier and Ellen Marie; Cassius, a graduate of the Salem high school, a former school teacher of Washington township, now a United States meat inspector at East St. Louis, Illinois, who married Ona Stalker and to whom has been born two children, Paul Levon and James Herschel; Mattie, who graduated from Salem high school and Marion Normal College and is a teacher; Leafe, formally a graduate from Salem high school and a teacher, who married Fred Baynes, a farmer; Lorain, who was educated at the Marion Normal School and at Purdue University and who now lives on the home farm; Lucretia, who graduated from the Salem high school and who is now a school teacher in Washington township; Dollyne Elizabeth, who is a graduate of the Salem high school and lives at home, and Herschel, who died on March 26, 1908, after having completed his studies in manual training at the State Normal School at Terre Haute and at Valparaiso University.

Lewis C. Payne is not a member of any church, but is an attendant of the Highland Creek Friends church, a denomination of which his wife is an active member, as are most of the children. In politics Mr. Payne is an ardent Democrat, although he has not aspired to public office.

JONAS ELI BREWER.

Jonas Eli Brewer, well-known citizen of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on September 18, 1853, on the family homestead of which his present farm is a part, the home at that time being located about two miles south of Salem. He is a son of James and Elizabeth (Wright) Brewer, the former of whom was born on October 28, 1822. James was a son of John and Elizabeth (Cooley) Brewer, the former born in Pennsylvania about 1790, a son of Benjamin Brewer. Benjamin Brewer was a soldier of the Revolutionary War, ranking as colonel, and after the close of the war, in company with his three brothers, he went to Kentucky. There the four remained for two years, when Benjamin and another brother

came into Indiana, leaving the other two in Kentucky. It was in the year 1809 or 1810 that Colonel Brewer reached Washington county and he immediately entered from the government a quarter section of land, same being where Salem now stands. His house stood west of Mill street near the site of the residence of George Riesters, and when Salem was laid out he sold the town site to the commissioners. He lies buried in the Cooley graveyard.

Elizabeth Cooley, wife of John Brewer, walked all the way here from North Carolina, there being a large family of them and only one wagon. It was after settling here that she met and married John Brewer, son of the old Colonel. John Brewer was a soldier in the War of 1812 and after returning home, located near Salem, passing his remaining days here. He was a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal church and a man much honored and respected. To him and his wife were born eight children, namely: William John, Dennis, James, Ann, Hannah, Joan, Mary and Eliza. John Brewer's death occurred in May of 1861.

James Brewer, son of John, grew to manhood on the family homestead and married Elizabeth Wright, who was born in this county. She was a sister of Philbert Marion Wright, whose sketch gives her parentage. After marriage, James Brewer began farming in the same neighborhood where the family has always lived, locating about two miles south of Salem. He started out in life with nothing but his own determination to succeed and at the time of his death possessed six hundred acres, all in one piece. He had succeeded well in his undertaking as a farmer and breeder of live stock. James Brewer and wife were both faithful members of the Church of Christ and she passed from this life in 1898, on September 5, while he lived until December 24, 1909. James Brewer and wife were the parents of eight children, namely: John M., William F., Walter G., Jonas E., Amanda E., Anna E., and Martha M.

Jonas E. Brewer grew to manhood on his father's farm, a portion of which has always been his home. He has been twice married, his first wife being Dorothy M. Denny, with whom he was united in marriage in 1880 and whose death occurred in 1901. She was born in the same neighborhood as Mr. Brewer and they attended school together as children. She was a daughter of Harrison and Mary (Leach) Denny, the former being a son of Samuel Denny, an early settler here, coming here about 1810, while the latter was born and reared in this county, a daughter of Macon Leach. Three children were born to Mr. Brewer's first marriage, namely: Ora F. is the wife of Jesse Humphrey, living three miles south of Salem, and they

have one daughter, Dorothy Jane; Esther B. is the wife of Walter Radcliff and lives in Lincoln, Nebraska, and they have one son, Clarence Eli; Grace is the wife of Benjamin Perkheiser and lives on the same farm with her father, and has one daughter, Margaret Ellen.

April 9, 1903, Mr. Brewer was married for the second time, his bride being Clara D. Crim, born at Greenville, in Floyd county, a daughter of Martin Crim and Eliza Jane (Fowler) Crim.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Brewer are faithful members of the Church of Christ and are honest and upright people, eminently deserving of the high esteem in which they are held.

LINUS M. TRUEBLOOD.

The Trueblood family in Washington county had its origin in America with the coming to this country of John Trueblood, an Englishman, who became a settler in what then was known as the Albemarle province of the Carolina colonies in 1660 and died there in 1692. The first of the name in this county was Caleb Trueblood, who, with his wife, came from North Carolina at an early day in the settlement of this region and established a family in Washington township, about six miles northeast of Salem. His son, Samuel Trueblood, became, in his day, one of the most noted figures in this section of the state, a minister of the Friends church, who for many years exerted a very wide influence upon the better life of this county and throughout this section of Indiana.

Linus M. Trueblood was born on the farm on which he is now living, in Washington township, this county, on rural route No. 1, out of Salem, on February 18, 1854, son of the Rev. Samuel and Priscilla (Wilson) Trueblood, the former of whom was born in Washington township, this county, on a farm about three miles northeast of where his son, the subject of this sketch now lives, in 1822, son of Caleb and Mary (Pyle) Trueblood, natives of North Carolina, who homesteaded a farm in Washington township, where they became prominent among the early settlers of that township and where they spent the remainder of their lives.

Samuel Trueblood was reared on the farm and was a farmer all his life, continuing actively engaged in agriculture after he had passed the seventieth year of his life, after which he retired from the active management of his place, though still retaining his farm residence. For more than

fifty years the Rev. Samuel Trueblood was a minister of the Friends church, and his influence for good during this long period was incalculable. While his particular charge was the Blue River church in Washington township, he traveled extensively, spreading the Gospel message, and was known far and near as a preacher of most gentle character and persuasive eloquence, a noble character of a man, who was held in the highest esteem throughout this entire section of the state, beloved of all within the scope of his rich influence. The ministry was a labor of love to Samuel Trueblood, it having been the habit of his life invariably to decline material compensation for his services in the pulpit, besides which he gave liberally of his worldly goods to the church.

In 1845 Samuel Trueblood was united in marriage to Priscilla Wilson, who was born in Washington township, this county, in 1824, daughter of Henry and Deborah (Coffin) Wilson, both natives of North Carolina, who emigrated to this county at an early day and settled in Washington township, where they spent the remainder of their lives, both living to a ripe old age and so living as to impress their personalities deeply upon the community life. To Samuel and Priscilla (Wilson) Trueblood were born eight children, namely: Mrs. Emily Burge, of Jackson county, this state; Melinda, who died in her youth; Henry W., who is a United Brethren preacher, stationed at Quincy, Illinois; Linus M., the immediate subject of this sketch; Deborah Ann, who died in youth; Mrs. Lamira Kellum, of Canby, Marion county, Indiana; Mrs. Alida C. Cope, of Plainfield, Indiana, and Mrs. Ada McMillan, of Mooresville, Indiana. The honored parents of these children both died on the same day, February 16, 1906, the father then being eighty-four years of age and the mother, eighty-two, and both were widely mourned, for they, indeed, had done well their respective parts in life and were loved by all.

Linus M. Trueblood was reared on the home farm and received his education in the Blue River (Friends) Academy. In his young manhood he was given charge of a farm which his father owned in Orange county, and there he lived for four years, after which he returned home and in 1884 was married, continuing to make his home there, and there he remained until a year after his father's death, after which he bought the farm of forty-eight acres where he now lives and has greatly improved the same. Mr. Trueblood's father, Samuel Trueblood, was the owner of one hundred and sixty acres in the home place, besides other acreage in the same township and eighty acres of "knob" timber land, in addition to which he was

the owner, in partnership, of two hundred acres in Orange county, which, after his partner's death netted him eighty acres of well-improved land.

On January 11, 1883, Linus M. Trueblood was united in marriage to Elvira Jane Tatlock, who was born in this county, a daughter of Edward and Amanda (Sullivan) Tatlock, both natives of this county, of North Carolina parents, and to this union were born four children, namely: Thora, who is a milliner; Samuel E., who is a station agent on the Great Northern railroad in North Dakota; Merle H., a farmer living three miles northeast of his father's farm, who married Fannie Grimes, who was born in this county, daughter of James P. Grimes and wife, and has two children, Henry Wilson and Agnes Virginia, and Cecil, who was graduated from Earlham College in 1914 and is now a teacher of chemistry in the Shortridge high school at Indianapolis, Indiana. The mother of these children died in 1894 and in 1898 Mr. Trueblood married, secondly, Reba Tatlock, sister of his deceased wife, which second union has been without issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Trueblood are earnest and devoted members of the Friends church at Blue River and are active in all good works thereabout. Their home is one of the pleasantest in that part of the county and they are held in the highest esteem. Mr. Trueblood is a Republican, but has never given much personal attention to the active political life of the county, though ever being pronounced in his views on behalf of good government. He is a good farmer and an excellent citizen and enjoys the confidence and respect of the entire community.

AARON B. FRANTZ.

Aaron B. Frantz, a pioneer teacher of nearly forty-four years experience in his native county, as well as the proprietor and operator of one hundred acres of land in that county, was born on February 14, 1852, near Bear Creek, Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana. He is the son of William H. and Nancy (Martin) Frantz, the former a native of Botetourt county, Virginia, born in 1816, and the latter a native of Shelbyville, Shelby county, Kentucky, born in 1815.

The paternal grandfather, John Frantz, died when his son, William H., was quite young, and his widow, Esther (Stover) Frantz, having been married to Joshua Lee, moved with her family to Washington county, when William H. was ten years of age.

Upon attaining manhood, William H. became a farmer and carpenter in Jackson township as well as engaging somewhat in the ministerial duties of the Christian church. He died in Smithville at the home of a daughter after having reached the age of nearly eighty years. For many years he had served as trustee of Jackson township. His wife, Nancy (Martin) Frantz, was born in the Blue Grass state in 1815, a daughter of James and Frances (Belless) Martin, early settlers in Jackson township, where they spent the remainder of their lives. Mrs. Frantz died in 1860 after having borne her husband two sons and two daughters, as follow: Elizabeth, the wife of James Leach, of Indianapolis; James T., who died at the age of thirteen years; Mrs. Esther Voyles, a resident of Jeffersonville, and Aaron B., the subject of this sketch.

Reared on his father's farm in Jackson township until the age of seventeen years, Aaron B. Frantz then attended Bedford Male and Female College, of Bedford, Indiana, for two and one-half years, and upon leaving college engaged in farming during the summer months and teaching during the winter months. He has continued teaching for forty-four years, all but three terms in Jackson township, and has the credit of instructing two generations of the people of his community. One year after his marriage he resided in Bedford for a period of one year, and also resided in Glasgow, Kentucky, in 1889, but otherwise has lived his entire life in his native township. The proprietor of one hundred acres of land, he has engaged in general farming and dairying and has specialized in breeding Jersey cattle.

In 1875 Aaron B. Frantz was united in marriage to Lucy J. Shepherd, who was born in Jackson township, Washington county, in 1853, the daughter of James and Sarah (Rippy) Shepherd, the former of whom was born in Shelby county, Kentucky, in 1816, and came with his parents to Jackson township when one year of age, and the latter a native of Tennessee, who came to this country with her parents, John and Elizabeth (Robinson) Rippy, when she was ten years of age, settling near the South Liberty church. To Mr. and Mrs. Aaron B. Frantz have been born two sons and one daughter, as follow: James Kent, a mail clerk on the Monon railroad, residing at Michigan City, who married Clara McKay; Bruce C., a graduate of the Illinois University, a druggist of Salem, and Addie, who is a teacher residing at home with her parents and who was graduated from the State Normal School at Terre Haute.

Aaron B. Frantz is identified with the order of Free and Accepted Masons, the Knights of Pythias and the Eastern Star. Mrs. Frantz is a devoted member of the Christian church.

AMOS DAVIS.

Amos Davis, the son of James A. and Mary (Roland) Davis, was born on January 22, 1841, near Greenville, Indiana.

James A. Davis was born in east Tennessee and moved to Floyd county in 1811 with his parents, Jonathan and Jennie Davis. The father entered government land and began the improvement of the farm that was to be his home. The country was all wild and undeveloped and deer and other wild animals were numerous. The family still possess a piece of polished deer horn that the grandfather used as a husking pin. Thus did the son, James A., grow to manhood amid the hardships as well as the pleasures of pioneer life. There he married Mary Roland and the old homestead was always their home.

James A. Davis and wife were the parents of the following children: Jonathan. Amos, Sarah Jane, William C., Lizzie, Charles A. and James. All are dead excepting Amos and Lizzie, the wife of James McCullough.

In 1868 Amos Davis was married to Kate Trotter, who was a native of Madison township and the daughter of William B. and Dorcas C. (Marshall) Trotter.

William B. Trotter was born in Virginia in 1814 and was the son of John R. and Sarah E. (Ramsey) Trotter. He came with his mother and brothers to Indiana when but a child, and located in Jackson township. Mr. Trotter was married to Dorcas C. Marshall, and to this union the following children were born: Jane B., Kate, John, Sarah Elizabeth, James, William, Susie D., Frank, Maria E. and Horace G. All are alive, excepting Frank, John and Sarah Elizabeth.

Amos Davis and wife, after their marriage, became residents of Hardinsburg, where Mr. Davis owned an interest in a mill. After eighteen months they moved to a farm in Posey township, where they remained until 1875, when they came to their present home in Madison township.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis are the parents of eight children: Nora G., Harry E., Ada F., James, Mary Dorcas, Lyman C., William Grover and Warder T. Nora G. was the wife of Henry McCain, and at her death, in 1905, left one daughter, Hazel D. Harry E. lives at Lakeville and travels for the International Harvester Company. He was a school teacher for fifteen years. Ada F. is the wife of D. S. Wingle. They live in Orange county, and are the parents of the following children: Chalmer O., William A., Naomi Evalou, Lera A., Laurel Audry and Merill Stanton. The first born

died in infancy. James A., the third child of Amos Davis and wife, died in infancy. Mary Dorcas and Lyman Clare are at home. William Grover married Jennie Bell, and lives at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, where he is a teacher of manual training in the city schools. Warder T. is also a member of manual training in the schools of that city. Harry is a graduate of the Indiana State Normal. Grover has attended the Indiana State Normal and the Carnegie Technical School at Pittsburgh, and has his degree of Bachelor of Manuel Training from Valparaiso University. Warder has attended the Indiana State Normal and the Carnegie Technical Institute.

In 1913 W. T. and W. G. Davis bought the farm of one hundred and twelve acres near Hardinsburg, where the family now live. They have remodeled and improved the house until they have a handsome home.

Amos Davis was trustee of Madison township from 1907 to 1911, and conducted the affairs of the office in a most satisfactory manner to all concerned.

The father and all his sons are members of the Masonic order at Hardinsburg.

EDWARD L. DUCKWALL.

Edward L. Duckwall, the eldest of seven children of William and Arabelle (Wellen) Duckwall, was born on February 27, 1868, in Salem, where he spent the greater part of his life.

William Duckwall was a native of Clermont county, Ohio, where his father, Jacob Duckwall, a native of Virginia, had settled in an early day. In 1855 William Duckwall came with his father to Washington county and settled on a farm one mile east of Salem, where the father resided until his death. Here William grew to manhood and remained until some years after the death of the father, when he, with his mother and the other members of the family, moved to Salem, where they purchased a home on North High street and where William lived until his death.

William and his brothers, after leaving the farm, bought the grocery which occupied the building where the Citizens Bank building now stands. When Morgan and his raiders came through Salem, they looted the store of Hungate in the same building. Soon after this Hungate sold the dry-goods store to the Duckwall Brothers, who, after this conducted a general store. David soon sold his share to William, who conducted the store alone for some time and later discontinued the business.

Arabelle (Wellen) Duckwall, the wife of William Duckwall, was the daughter of French-Canadian parents and a woman of great beauty. Her father conducted a merchant tailor shop in Salem for a number of years.

William Duckwall was of a large family of children. A sister, Mary, was the mother of Governor Patterson, of Ohio.

Edward L. Duckwall was married on December 10, 1891, to Ora Jane Hubbard, a native of Washington county and the daughter of William Martin and Nancy Caroline (King) Hubbard.

William M. Hubbard was reared in Virginia, but it is believed that he was born in Washington county and taken by his parents to the eastern state when but an infant. He returned to Indiana as a young man and settled in Lawrence county, where he remained for a time, after which he settled on a farm four miles northwest of Salem and resided here until his death, on September 12, 1883. Nancy Caroline King was a native of this county, and was the daughter of Zorobabel and Nancy King, the former of whom was of Scotch-Irish descent. William Martin and Nancy Caroline (King) Hubbard were the parents of four children, namely: Willis, who died in infancy; Ora Jane, wife of Edward L. Duckwall; Addie Ann, wife of William Cain; John Lawrence, who died on August 12, 1914. Mrs. Nancy Caroline (King) Hubbard died on January 16, 1894.

William King, the great-grandfather of Mrs. Ora Jane (Hubbard) Duckwall, was a scout during the Revolutionary War. He was the father of four sons, as follow: Solomon, who lived in Iowa; Sampson, of Clark county, Indiana; Zachariah, of Christianburg, Virginia, and Zorobabel, who was the grandfather of Mrs. Duckwall. Zorobabel King was born on October 3, 1804, and died on September 13, 1882. He was married on April 22, 1827, to Nancy Hinderlite, who was born on January 23, 1812. To this union were born the following children: Samuel, who was born on April 28, 1828; Emily Jane, August 28, 1831; Levi P., January 8, 1834; Sarah Elizabeth, March 6, 1837; Martha Priscilla, March 26, 1839; Semira Louise, December 7, 1841; Nancy Caroline, March 21, 1844; Zachariah Taylor, December 10, 1846; Annis, September 16, 1849, died on August 23, 1850; Walter Merritt, January 27, 1853, died on March 10, 1874, and James Wilson, February 25, 1855, died on August 3, 1855.

Edward L. Duckwall was financially interested in and the general manager of the Stout Furniture Company; the Stout, Mehornay, Duckwall Company in Salem, and the Indiana Veneer and Paneling Company in New Albany, having been the prime figure in revivifying the plant in the latter

city. In all these enterprises he had a prominent place, giving deep thought and consideration to all the questions concerning these factories.

Mr. Duckwall was a member of the school board at the time of his death, in which capacity he had served for over three years, and his presence on the board was a guiding hand for the advancement and uplift of the schools. His services were deeply appreciated by his colleagues and his superior qualities much admired by his associates and friends. Out of respect, the high school was dismissed on the afternoon of the funeral and the factories with which he was connected were closed.

Fraternally, Mr. Duckwall was a member of the Masonic order, the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Modern Woodmen of America, in all of which he was very active and was one of the most honored and influential members.

Mr. and Mrs. Duckwall were the parents of three children, Florence, Lillian and Frank. Mr. Duckwall was a man who was closely attached to his family and his home. The family residence, on North Main street, is one of the most comfortable homes in Salem.

FRANK M. CRANE.

Frank M. Crane, successful farmer and prominent in the official life of Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Madison township, this county, on May 16, 1876, the son of William M. and Susan (Buress) Crane, both of whom were born in Washington county.

William Miller Crane was born near Livonia, in Madison township, this county, on November 16, 1848, he being the son of Moses and Catherine (Privet) Crane, the former a native of Ohio, the latter of Washington county. Moses Crane was a shoemaker by trade, an occupation which he followed until late in life, when he retired and spent the remainder of his days with a daughter in Orange county, Indiana. Moses Crane died in 1901; his wife, Catherine, died in 1873. Moses Crane was a well-known man of his community, prominent as a Democrat, although he did not aspire to public life.

William Miller Crane was educated in the public schools of Madison township, Washington county, after which he became a farmer, the elder Crane at first renting a farm from his uncle, which place William Miller Crane cultivated for fourteen years and then bought eighty acres of land

near Livonia, where Mr. Crane is now engaged in the lighter duties of farm life, although he has retired and now rents the greater part of his land.

During the year 1873 William Miller Crane was married to Susan Buress, a native of Madison township, and the daughter of Jefferson and Parmelia (Starks) Buress. To this marriage were born six children, Moses (deceased), John, Frank, Ollie Belle, Maude and Mable Belle. William Miller Crane was not active in politics or in church life. He was a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, at Livonia.

Frank M. Crane, following his education in the schools of Madison township, became a farmer, renting a farm in Howard township, which he cultivated for two years. Later, Frank M. Crane took possession of the home farm for a time and then was the tenant of several farms during the next few years, until 1903, when he bought seventy-three acres of land in Posey township, which he has greatly improved and which he has cultivated to a high state of production.

During the year 1897 Frank M. Crane was married to Cora Voyles, who was born in Howard township, the daughter of Hiram and Mary (Stephenson). Frank M. and Cora Crane were the parents of one child, Everett R. On April 7, 1900, Cora, the wife of Frank M. Crane, died, and three years later, Mr. Crane was married, secondly, to Pearl Jones, who was born in Orange county, Indiana, the daughter of William and Margaret (Woeffe) Jones. To the marriage of Frank M. and Pearl Jones has been born one son, William M.

Frank M. Crane is prominent as a Democrat in Washington county, he now occupying the office of township trustee for Posey township, an office the term of which is four years. Mr. Crane is not a member of any lodge or church. Mrs. Crane is a member of the Regular Baptist church, at Hardinsburg.

WILLIAM O. WILLIAMS.

William O. Williams is one of the progressive farmers of this locality, well informed, frugal and very active. He was born on December 28, 1877, in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of James and Sarah (Fleenor) Williams. William O. Williams was reared on the home farm until the age of twenty-two, at which time he became an employee of his uncle, Wiley Williams.

On March 16, 1902, William O. Williams was united in marriage to

Maggie Wolff, daughter of Lewis and Mary (Arbuckle) Wolff, and they are the parents of three children, Waldo, Herman and Alice Burdell. Maggie Wolff was born in Finley township, Scott county, Indiana.

For three years after his marriage, William O. Williams continued to operate his uncle's farm in Monroe township and then invested in one hundred and sixty-four acres, which he operated for himself. At the end of three years this place was sold and in 1906 Mr. Williams took a trip to California, after which the present farm of seventy-two acres was purchased. This farm is devoted to general farming and to horticulture, there being a fine apple orchard on the place. Politically, William O. Williams is a Republican. He is a member of the Independent Order of Red Men, of Salem, Indiana.

LEWIS DENNIS.

Lewis Dennis was born on August 5, 1850, at Highland, or Cedar Hill, Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, son of Archibald and Jane (Louden) Dennis. His father, Archibald, was born and reared in New York state, and came to Indiana while yet a young man, probably twenty-one years of age, and followed farming and rented ground for awhile, but later bought a farm five miles west of Salem, near Hitchcock, where he farmed during remainder of his life. His wife, Jane Louden, who was born near New Philadelphia, was a daughter of Robert Louden and wife. To Archibald Dennis and wife were born five children, three boys and two girls, namely: Isaiah, who farmed west of Hitchcock till late in life, then retired, moved to Indianapolis, Indiana, where he died in 1910; David became a merchant at Hitchcock, but later went to New Albany, where he engaged in the wholesale grocery business, till late in life, when he retired, dying on July 3, 1911; the third child, a boy, died in infancy; Charity, the next one, died at the age of twenty-two years, and Lewis, who was the youngest by the marriage stated. His mother died at time of the Civil War, and his father afterward married Mary Williams, and to this marriage two children were born, Walter and Mrs. Elizabeth Alexander, both of whom are living at Mitchell, Indiana.

Lewis Dennis worked on his father's farm until twenty-one years of age, then worked for two years on the Monon railroad, after which he went with a government surveying party, out West far beyond civilization, but, after two and one-half months in that service, came back to Washington county, where he worked for a time at railroading and in a saw-mill, and



LEWIS DENNIS.

then went to Texas, where he worked in the same lines. Again returning to Hitchcock, he and his brother David went into the general merchandise business, David managing the store and Lewis drove the huckster wagon, which business they continued for ten years, when Lewis sold out and about 1890 went to Salem. There he bought a half interest in the drug store which is now running as the Robinson Drug Company. He began with a partner but a year afterward bought his partner's interest and ran the store alone almost for ten years, and sold it to Robinsons. He was appointed postmaster of Salem by President Roosevelt, and at end of his term was re-appointed, serving, in all, for eight years. During the time he was in the drug business he served five years as trustee of Washington township. Following the expiration of his service as postmaster, he spent a few months in the real-estate business at Indianapolis, then came back to Salem and bought Frank McC Corey's confectionery store, which was located on north end of the west side of the public square, at 7 Lyons block; but now a few doors east, on north side of the square, he still runs the business.

In March, 1877, he married Mary Jane Elliott, who was born in Jackson county, Indiana, near Clear Spring, daughter of Elhannon Elliott and wife. Her father was a farmer on Walnut Ridge, until his death about 1905.

Lewis Dennis and wife have two children, Charity and Asa; the latter married Catherine Smith and has one daughter, Dorothy Ann. Mr. Dennis has been a member of the Knights of Pythias for twenty-five years. Was district deputy for two terms, and is now special deputy for the state of Indiana, and is on the staff of the major-general, of the uniform rank, as colonel. Politically, he is a Republican, and was chairman of the central committee for Washington county for that party for four years immediately preceding his appointment as postmaster.

GEORGE McCLELLAN BOSS.

In the rank and file of farmers of Pierce township, Washington county, where he owns one hundred and twenty acres of land upon which he does general farming and stock raising, is the person whose name heads this biographical sketch.

George McClellan Boss was born on May 22, 1861, in the southern portion of Pierce township, the son of Simeon and Susan (Baker) Boss.

both natives of Pierce township, the former the son of Philip Boss and the latter a daughter of Valentine and Polly (Hamilton) Baker.

Philip Boss emigrated from his native state, North Carolina, quite early in manhood and became the owner of considerable land in Pierce township, which he farmed during his entire life. The maternal grandparent, Valentine Baker, born in Virginia in 1793, son of Samuel and Barbara (Shirley) Baker, natives of Germany, came to Washington county in early boyhood with his parents. By his marriage to his first wife, Nancy Overton, three children were born, and upon her death he was married to Polly Mahala Hamilton, a native of Kentucky, and the daughter of Archibald and Susanna (Bridges) Hamilton. Valentine Baker was a Democrat and spent two terms in the state Legislature.

Simeon Boss grew to manhood in Pierce township and, after his marriage to Susan Baker, took up farming in the southern part of Pierce township, which occupation he followed in that location during the remainder of his life. To Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Boss were born seven children, namely: one child who died in infancy; Harvey P. Boss, who died in April, 1897; Napoleon B., of Orange county; Sarah Jane, the wife of Taylor Bartlett; George M., the subject of this sketch; Philip Valentine, of Nebraska, and Elta, the wife of Pleasant Nale.

George McClellan Boss lived at home with his parents until 1886, when he was united in marriage to Susan Purlee, a native of Pierce township and the daughter of Jonathan and Rachel (Nangle) Purlee, the former of whom, a native of Pierce township, was the son of Jacob and Nancy (Wright) Purlee, and the latter, a native of Virginia, the daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth (Young) Purlee. Jonathan Purlee farmed during most of his life, with the exception of a few years spent in teaching school. He died in June, 1901, leaving nine children to grieve his loss, as follow: Orange Gilbert, Mrs. Alice Ann Tatlock, Stephen A. Douglas, Hiram B., Susan, the wife of Mr. Boss, William Henry, Nancy Elizabeth, Mrs. Emma Bradley, deceased, and Mrs. Cora Etta Humphrey.

To Mr. and Mrs. Boss have been born five children, namely: Charles Ernest, born on February 16, 1887, who married Grace Worley and who now lives in Jackson township; Irvin Roscoe, February 7, 1892; Elvis Merrel, August 24, 1896; Lena Cora, February 18, 1899, and Lowell Glen, February 3, 1903. The last four children live at home with their parents.

Since his marriage Mr. Boss purchased forty acres of land, which, in addition to one hundred and thirty acres of land rented of his father-

in-law, he farmed for two years. He then removed, in February, 1894, to his present farm, at first purchasing eighty acres and thirteen years later adding forty acres.

Mr. and Mrs. Boss are members of the Church of Christ.

JOHN N. GIBBONS.

John N. Gibbons, successful farmer and highly-respected citizen of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Knox county, Ohio, on February 12, 1844, the son of Henry and Ann (Wilson) Gibbons, natives of Pennsylvania and Ohio, respectively.

When a young man, Henry Gibbons left his home in Pennsylvania, and went to the state of Ohio, where he lived for some time and then was married to Ann Wilson, after which he moved to Dubois county, Indiana, a place which was the home of the elder Gibbons for five years. In 1854 Henry Gibbons came to Washington county, Indiana, and settled in Washington township, where he bought one hundred acres of land, and engaged in general farming and fruit growing until his death, in 1895. Henry Gibbons was one of the most successful and progressive farmers of his day, he not only adopting the most approved methods of procedure in agricultural pursuits, but he was the first man who shipped fruit to Indianapolis and other points. Henry and Ann Gibbons were the parents of the following children: Frances Ann, James (deceased), Elizabeth (deceased), John N., Mary Ann, Lue (deceased), Ellen, Varie and Henry.

John N. Gibbons was educated in the schools of his native county and came with his parents to Indiana, where he lived until he was a young man. In 1861 he enlisted in Company B, Forty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, for service in the Civil War, Mr. Gibbons taking part in the campaigns through Kentucky and Tennessee and down the Mississippi river to New Orleans, as well as having a part in the siege of Vicksburg, and the battle of Cumberland Gap, Thompson's Hill and Champion's Hill.

After being mustered out of military service, at Indianapolis, in November, 1864, John N. Gibbons returned to Washington township, Washington county, and followed farm life, as a farm helper, for one year and then bought eighty acres of land, which he improved and to which he added one hundred acres at a later time. On his modern farm Mr. Gibbons, for many years, has been one of the successful and progressive farmers of the

community, his products being of the best and his fruit, one of his principal crops, being of unusual quality and excellence.

In 1865 John N. Gibbons was married to Perthena J. Morris, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of Pritchard and Jeannette Morris. To the marriage of John N. and Perthena J. (Morris) Gibbons have been born the following children: Jeannette, who married J. J. Hollowell on September 13, 1888, to which union have been born four children, Olevia, Anna, Paul (deceased) and Eugene; Thomas J., who married Mary Morris on June 17, 1893, is now deceased; Gertrude lives at home; Henry W. married Mrs. Mamie Bush on February 7, 1897, and they have two children, Galen and Clare; Edgar O. married Eldora Callaway on October 31, 1898, and they have five children, Merrill, Pearl, Wyatt, Algia and Mildred; Claude was married to Ella Callaway on September 10, 1900, and they have four children, Lotus, Elsie, Dessie and Floss; Charity was married to William Morris on April 18, 1909, and they have had three children, Inez (deceased), Bernice and Wilma Jane; Effie is deceased; Earl O. was married to Pearl Payne on July 1, 1908, and they have three children, Helen, Estel and Lola Mac; Verna M. was married to Lloyd White on April 23, 1910, and they have one child, John Adam.

John N. Gibbons and his wife are prominent members of the Methodist church at West Point. In politics, Mr. Gibbons is a Republican.

AUGUSTUS MARKLAND.

Augustus Markland was born on July 23, 1867, in Howard township, nine miles south of Salem. He was the son of Sanford and Sarah Elizabeth (Simpson) Markland. Sanford Markland was born at Salem, Roanoke county, North Carolina, in 1819, his parents being William and Phoebe Markland, who came to Washington county in 1829, and located on the Livonia road, about seven miles west of Salem; a year or so later entering the land where Augustus was born, and where they lived until 1873. William Markland died in 1833, and Phoebe Markland died in 1861.

Sanford Markland was a life-long farmer. In 1878 he rented a farm northeast of Salem, in the Quaker neighborhood, and lived there nineteen years. His children grew up and married and he spent the remaining years of his life among them. His children were seven in number, three boys and four girls, as follow: Sarah Isabel, who died in 1906; Lizzie, wife of

Walter Braxton, lives near Paoli, Indiana; William H. lives near Farabee; Matthew, living seven miles north of Salem, on the Millport road; Augustus; Ida May, wife of Charles Rodman, lives on a farm adjoining Augustus; Eliza Ellen, wife of John Nale, lives near Farabee.

Augustus Markland lived in the Quaker neighborhood northeast of Salem, and rented and farmed up to December, 1897, when he sold out and lived with his brother two years, then went to Nebraska, fifty miles north of Omaha, where he spent about eleven months on a ranch. Returning to Indiana, he again spent two years with his brother. Following his marriage, in 1903, Augustus Markland rented and farmed land from his brother up to 1911, having in the election of 1910, been chosen and elected sheriff of Washington county on the Democratic ticket. Upon assuming the duties of the office in 1911 he moved to Salem, and after serving one term was re-elected. Upon his retirement from office he rented a large farm three and one-half miles south of Salem, the farm containing three hundred thirty-four and one-half acres, where he still resides and devotes his entire time to farming.

In 1903 Augustus Markland married Maud Newton, daughter of Samuel and Mary (Cartright) Newton, who lived about two miles north of Pekin, where he was born. Augustus and Maud Markland are the parents of three sons, Sanford Paul, born on November 7, 1906; William Lloyd, September 7, 1908, and Matthew Merritt, August 31, 1910.

Mr. Markland is a member of the Baptist church. His wife also is a member of the Baptist church, at Blue River. In physique Mr. Markland is large and strong of build, of excellent manners and popular, as demonstrated by his re-election to the office of sheriff over a strong opponent.

JOHN J. CARTER.

Among the native-born citizens of Washington township, the name of John J. Carter, of English lineage, stands out prominently as deserving honorable mention in the accompanying biographical sketch. Mr. Carter is a substantial part of the bone and sinew of the community in which he resides.

John J. Carter, farmer, Salem, Washington county, was born on December 26, 1865, about a mile and a quarter southwest of Salem. He is a son of William R. and Martha (Penny) Carter. He remained under the

parental roof until 1891, and after his marriage, settled on a farm in Washington township, and after the death of his first wife, he sold that farm and bought a farm on Mill creek, adjoining the old home place, consisting of one hundred and twenty acres, where he has since lived. In 1912 Mr. Carter bought one hundred and sixty acres on the Livonia road, three miles southwest of Salem, which he rents out. He and his wife are members of the Mill Creek Baptist church.

William R. Carter was a native of England, and was a son of James and Lydia (Harris) Carter. William R. Carter grew up and was married in his native country to Martha Penny, who was born in Hampshire, England, and who was a daughter of William and Jane (Amor) Penny. Mr. and Mrs. Carter came to America in 1854, immediately after their marriage, and located near Campbellsburg, Washington county, on a farm owned by Barnett Chastain, and from there they moved to a farm owned by Hiram Zink, near Salem, where John J. was born. Early in 1868 Mr. Carter bought a farm on the Livonia road, where his son, Frank, now lives, consisting of about one hundred and thirty acres, and six or seven years later he bought two hundred acres in the southwest part of Washington township, on Mill creek, where his widow now lives and where he spent the remainder of his life, his death occurring in the fall of 1898. Mr. Carter was a lifelong farmer, and was an active member of the Mill Creek Baptist church. He was superintendent of the Sunday school and an earnest worker, living according to his beliefs.

To Mr. and Mrs. William R. Carter were born eight children, one of whom, Francis W., died in early infancy; Mary J., deceased, became the wife of Peter Zink, lived in Howard township, six miles southwest of Salem, and died in the fall of 1891; George R. died in the summer of 1887, in Kansas, leaving a wife, son and daughter; Anna L. died at the age of fourteen years; Charles Frank lives on the Livonia road, four miles southwest of Salem; Albert M. lives near Wichita, Kansas; John J. is the subject of this sketch; William P. lives on the old home farm with his mother.

John J. Carter was united in marriage in 1891 with Minnie Colglazier, daughter of Samuel Colglazier. She died thirteen months later with typhoid fever. In March, 1896, Mr. Carter was married, secondly, to Cordelia Elliott, daughter of Edward and Emily (Claver) Elliott. She was born on Mill creek, in the southwest part of Washington township. This union has been blest with one son, John W., born on November 16, 1898, who is now a student at high school.

Edward Elliott, father of Mrs. John J. Carter, was united in marriage with Emily Claver, daughter of John and Christiana (Colglazier) Claver. Mrs. Elliott died in February, 1892. John Claver has been twice married and has had a large family of children. He lived for a time in Putnam county, and then moved back to Washington county, where he owned land, and that was the place where Mrs. Carter was born.

William Elliott, the paternal grandfather of Mrs. Carter, was united in marriage with a Miss Kester.

Mr. Carter occupies the position of a prosperous and public-spirited citizen of Washington township, where he enjoys the reputation of honest dealing.

CHARLES C. RICKARD.

Charles C. Rickard, postmaster of Pekin, a former successful school teacher, and a prominent farmer and citizen of Washington county, Indiana, was born on the original Rickard farm in Polk township, on April 24, 1887, the son of Dempsey and Clara (Charles) Rickard, natives of Washington county, the former born on the old Rickard homestead on November 20, 1861, and the latter near Bunker Hill.

Dempsey Rickard is the son of Simeon and Sarah (Elrod) Rickard, pioneers in Washington county, Indiana. Dempsey Rickard lived on the home place until he was twenty-one years of age and then, having married, he bought a farm of one hundred and thirty acres located in Franklin township, which farm Dempsey Rickard cultivated for some time and then moved to a farm of two hundred acres, one hundred and sixty of which is located in Polk township, forty acres being in Franklin township. On his well-improved farm, Mr. Rickard, Sr., is now engaged in general farming, in the dairy business and in the breeding of high-grade live stock.

During the year 1882 Dempsey Rickard was married to Clara Charles, the daughter of Oliver and Ellen (Davis) Charles. Dempsey and Clara Rickard are the parents of three children: Clement, a farmer of Polk township, who married Grace Cuppy, the daughter of Charles and Martha J. Cuppy; Charles C., the subject of this sketch; and Edna, who lives at home. Dempsey Rickard is a leading member and prominent worker of the Church of God, in Washington township, Washington county, and is an active Democrat, having been a candidate for trustee at the last election, he having been defeated by only a small majority.

Charles C. Rickard received his early education in the common schools of Polk county, after which he attended the Pekin high school, and later became a student of school normal work at Valparaiso University, at Valparaiso, Indiana, Mr. Rickard having been a student at that school for three terms. Following his school days, Charles C. Rickard became a school teacher for six terms, being the teacher of schools in Polk township, engaging in this work together with the care of his farm of one hundred acres, located in Polk township. Mr. Rickard now rents his farm.

Having successfully passed the civil service examination for the position as a fourth-class postmaster in the United States mail service, Charles C. Rickard, on May 26, 1913, was appointed postmaster for the town of Pekin, Washington county, an office which Mr. Rickard is now occupying to the satisfaction of his townspeople and the patrons of the four rural mail routes leading from that office.

On June 30, 1909, Charles C. Rickard was married to Ethel Crowe, who was born in Polk township, the daughter of Wiley and Levina (Packwood) Crowe. Charles C. and Ethel Rickard have no children. Mr. Rickard and his wife are members of the Methodist Episcopal church at Pekin. Charles C. Rickard is a leader in Democratic circles of his community and limits his fraternal association to membership in the State and National Postoffice League.

Wiley W. Crowe, father of Ethel Rickard, the wife of the subject of this sketch, was born in Polk township, Washington county, on May 16, 1864, the son of Emery and Edith (Rickard) Crowe, natives of North Carolina and of Washington county, Indiana, respectively. Emery Crowe was born in 1816, and in 1823 came with his parents to Indiana and located in Washington county, they securing land in Polk township, where the parents spent their last days. Emery Crowe grew to maturity in Polk township and became a farmer, an occupation which he followed until his death, in 1866.

Emery Crowe was married to Edith Rickard, who was born in October, 1832, the daughter of George and Catherine (Motsinger) Rickard, a sketch of whose life is presented on another page of this volume. Emery and Edith Crowe were the parents of three children, Alice, Wiley and Clara.

Wiley Crowe was educated in the public schools of Polk township, grew to maturity on the home farm, and later became a school teacher, he holding classes at the old No. 4 school for one term. On March 20, 1890, Wiley Crowe was married to Vina Packwood, who was born in Clark county, Indiana, in October, 1872, the daughter of Christopher and Mar-

garet (Lane) Packwood. To the marriage of Wiley and Vina Crowe have been born seven children: Ethel, wife of Charles Rickard; Dennis, Everett, Bertha, Emmett, Thelma and Ray. Wiley Crowe is now successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits on a farm of one hundred and twenty acres in Polk township.

ISAAC LEWIS ANDERSON.

Isaac Lewis Anderson is distinguished for his sterling qualities as a citizen and a Christian, being a firm believer in justice and right. He was born on February 9, 1856, and is the son of James W. and Catherine M. (Payne) Anderson. His birthplace was in Pierce township, two miles west of Pekin, Indiana.

James Wiley Anderson was born on May 24, 1833, in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, and is the son of Lindza and Zephia (Williams) Anderson. Lindza Anderson was born in North Carolina and came to Indiana with his parents at an early age, locating in Washington county about 1818. His parents died in this locality and he purchased a place two miles west of Pekin, Indiana, where he continued to farm until his death, in 1895. Catherine M. (Payne) Anderson was the daughter of Lewis and Susanna (DaWalt) Payne, and her birth occurred in Franklin township, just west of South Boston, Indiana.

Lewis Payne came to Washington county, Indiana, from Virginia with his parents, Jeremiah Payne and wife, when a small child. The family settled at Harristown and here Lewis grew to maturity. Jeremiah Payne's brother and family located at Pigeon Roost and were massacred by the Indians, Jeremiah being a witness to the departure of the savages after the slaughter. Jeremiah Payne was a farmer until his death. Lewis Payne married Suzanna DaWalt, a native of Rowan county, North Carolina, who came to Indiana with her parents when a child of eleven years. She grew to maturity on the farm where her parents first located. She was one of ten children born to her parents and was a cousin of Henry DaWalt.

Catherine M. (Payne) Anderson was reared and educated in Franklin township, Washington county, Indiana, attending three different schools, in one of which her son later became a teacher for one term. Her granddaughter also later taught in the school which she attended. She was married to James Wiley Anderson on December 9, 1854, and they became the

parents of five children: Isaac Lewis, Linza M., William F., James H. and Mrs. Amanda E. Sturdevant. James Wiley Anderson was reared a farmer and first learned to plow with the wooden mold-board plow. His first labor for money was on the farm of David Kyte, where he bunched wheat, and for which labor he received "four pence" for the day's compensation. He received only a limited education, attending what is known as the Phelps and Buena Vista school houses. At the age of seventeen years he became a member of the church known as the Old Blue River Church of Christ. After locating near South Boston, Indiana, he was chosen elder of the Church of Christ, in which capacity he still serves.

On October 12, 1864, James W. Anderson was drafted for service in the Union army and ordered to report at New Albany, Indiana; was examined by Doctor Merriweather and pronounced an able-bodied man. The health of his wife was fast failing and she pleaded with him not to leave her, so he procured a substitute for one thousand dollars. His wife died on April 25, 1872, and on November 2, 1874, he was married to Mary M. Beeson, daughter of William and Rebecca Beeson. He engaged in the threshing business and after a few years following the old method, he invested in an eight-horse-power Munn separator, purchasing it from John Overman in 1865. After operating this machine for three years he and his brother and James Walker bought a steam threshing outfit, one of the first in the county. He has always been a stanch Democrat and has never missed an election, his first vote being cast for James Buchanan for President.

Isaac Lewis Anderson was reared on the home place and educated in the schools of South Boston, this county. He remained at home until his marriage, in December, 1876, to Amanda J. Kettrey, daughter of Andrew and Sarah (Leach) Kettrey. They became the parents of five children, Ora, Rodney Grover, Ona Gale, Tressie Dale and Vangie Ruth. Ora was married on April 4, 1900, to Oliver Simpson, and died on March 12, 1901. Rodney Grover married Itasca Madeline Weller, daughter of James and Martha (Gray) Weller. She is a native of Franklin township. Rodney Grover works in the Louisville & Nashville railroad shops in Louisville, Kentucky. He has two children, Lloyd Weller and Lewis Sherwill. Ona Gale is the wife of Walter Williams, a farmer living near Remington, Indiana. They have three children, Mildred Florence, Estel Irene and one who died in infancy. Tressie Dale, who is a graduate of the Salem high school and teaches in the schools of Franklin township, was graduated in 1912 and then attended the Normal at Danville, Indiana. Vangie Ruth was graduated from the Salem high school in 1912, and then attended the Nor-

mal at Danville and taught three years of school in Franklin township. She was married to Porter Winslow.

Amanda J. Kettrey was born on April 7, 1854, on the farm known as the old Gross place, which is located one and one-half miles east of South Boston. Her death occurred on June 23, 1898, and on February 11, 1901, Isaac Lewis Anderson was married to Mrs. Amy (Wilber) Straw, daughter of Charles and Virginia (Morgan) Wilber. She was born in 1863, in Clark county, Indiana, two miles from Jeffersonville. Charles and Virginia (Morgan) Wilber were natives of Clark county and remained there all of their lives. He died in 1892, but his widow still lives on the home farm. One child was born to the second union of Isaac Lewis Anderson, but died in infancy.

Isaac Lewis Anderson has devoted his time to general farming, carpentry and portable saw-milling. He also operated a threshing outfit for some time, in connection with his father and brothers. In the fall of 1900 he was elected as township trustee of Franklin township and served for four years. In 1905 he purchased the present farm of one hundred and seventy-five acres, known as the Absalom Tucker place. He is a Democrat and serves as chairman of the district committee and as the county school fund appraiser. His wife is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and he is a member of the Church of Christ. This church is known as the "Cross Roads" church. The trailing arbutus grows in great abundance on this farm.

ELWOOD W. TRUEBLOOD.

Elwood W. Trueblood, prominent farmer and stock raiser, and a man of prominence in the life of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Washington township on March 17, 1872, the son of Joshua and Elizabeth P. (Baynes) Trueblood, well-known people whose lives are reviewed elsewhere in this volume.

After his education, which he received in the township schools of Washington township, Elwood W. Trueblood became a farmer, working on the home place, with his father, for some years, after which he was married and then rented a farm in Washington township for five years. After this time Mr. Trueblood purchased a farm located about five miles southeast of Salem, which he cultivated for eight years and then he traded this farm for sixty acres of land where he now lives, where Mr. Trueblood is suc-

cessfully engaged in general farming and in stock raising. Elwood W. Trueblood makes a specialty of fine horses, being the owner of some of the finest breeding stock to be found in the state, his stallions having been prize winners in France, and in the states of Indiana, Illinois and Ohio. In addition to his other agricultural activities, Mr. Trueblood is engaged in the dairy business, supplying his trade from some of the choicest cows of the community.

On September 19, 1898, Elwood W. Trueblood was married to Celia Hill, who was born in Orange county, Indiana, the daughter of Josiah and Angeline (Hill) Hill, well-known people of their community. To the marriage of Elwood W. and Celia Trueblood have been born four children, Clara, Florence, Ellen and Lois, the former of whom is a graduate of the county grade schools. Mr. Trueblood and his family are active in the Blue River Hicksite Friends church, Elwood W. Trueblood being a member and worker of this congregation. In politics, Mr. Trueblood is an active Republican, but he has not aspired to public office.

Elwood W. Trueblood is a prominent member of the Modern Woodmen of America at Salem, and is a man who is interested and a loyal supporter of all movements and efforts for the betterment of life and conditions in his community.

E. HICKS TRUEBLOOD.

The Trueblood family has been traced back to John Trueblood, who was born in England about 1660, probably in Albemarle and died in what was then known as Albemarle province in Carolina, in 1692. A comprehensive genealogy of his descendants takes in all the Truebloods in America. One of the best known in Washington county, Indiana, is E. Hicks Trueblood.

E. Hicks Trueblood, of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on May 29, 1830, north of Canton. He is the son of James and Betsy (Trueblood) Trueblood, the former of whom was born in Pasquotank county, North Carolina, February 27, 1794, the son of John Trueblood. John Trueblood was the son of Daniel, who was the son of John, who was the son of John, the first.

James Trueblood was married in North Carolina to Betsy Trueblood, also a native of Pasquotank county, North Carolina, and the daughter of Joshua and Mary (Henley) Trueblood. Mary Henley was the daughter of

Joseph and Mourning (Anderson) Henley, the granddaughter of John and Mary (Jordan) Henley, the great-granddaughter of John and Sarah Henley and the great-great-granddaughter of Patrick and Sarah (Culpepper) Henley.

Joshua Trueblood was the son of Abel and Jemima (Scott) Trueblood, the grandson of Amos and Elizabeth (Cartwright) Trueblood and the great-grandson of John and Agnes (Fisher) Trueblood.

James and Betsy Trueblood moved to Washington county with many of their relatives in 1815, and located north of Canton and there they lived long, useful and interesting lives. They lived together over sixty-four years and in death they lay side by side in the cemetery at old Blue River church. Joshua Trueblood, the father of Mrs. Betsy Trueblood, also located in Washington county, north of Canton.

E. Hicks Trueblood, the subject of this sketch, was reared and received his early education north of Canton in Washington county. While a young man he took a course in the Physio-Medical College in Cincinnati and was graduated there in 1855, when he took up the practice of medicine in his home neighborhood. In 1859, his wife being fond of life on the farm, he bought his present farm, "Peach Haven," in the northwestern part of Washington township, where he has lived ever since.

In 1858 E. Hicks Trueblood was married to Mary Bunting, who was born near Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, the daughter of John and Martha (Heacock) Bunting, the former of whom was the son of Samuel and Hannah (Humphries) Bunting, and the latter born in Delaware county, Pennsylvania, near Philadelphia. Mrs. Trueblood lived near Philadelphia until her marriage, but had been here on a visit to her uncle when she met Mr. Trueblood. Three children have been born to this union: One who died in infancy; Edmond, who died in young manhood, and Sarah E., who is an artist in Philadelphia, and who has done some beautiful work, especially in oil painting. Mrs. Mary (Bunting) Trueblood died in 1870, and, in 1871, Mr. Trueblood married Ann Brooks, who was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, the daughter of Charles and Elizabeth (Simpson) Brooks. Charles Brooks was born in Delaware county, Pennsylvania, near Darby, the son of John and Elizabeth (Humphries) Brooks, the latter of whom was the daughter of Daniel and Rebecca Humphries. Elizabeth Simpson was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, the daughter of James and Susannah (Satterthwaite) Simpson. Family tradition says that James Simpson was related to Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant. Mrs. Elizabeth (Simpson) Brooks was a minister in the Friends church at Blue River and at Highland.

Charles Brooks and wife came here in 1844 and, after a year, located in the northwestern part of Washington township, where his grandson, Samuel Brooks, now lives. There Mr. Brooks improved the farm, put up good buildings and farmed the remainder of his life. He was active in the Republican party, but was not an office seeker. During the war, he received threats from the Knights of the Golden Circle, threatening his life and his property, but he bravely stood his ground. He had two sons in the war, John and James S.

Four children have been born to the second marriage of Mr. Trueblood, Mary, Ernest and Herbert and Gertrude (twins). Mary is the wife of William C. Berkey, of Salem, and has one daughter, Josephine Ann. Ernest, who lives about one mile southeast of his father on a farm, married Elta Diefendorf, and has two sons, Colburn and Osborne. Herbert, who lives near Fort Hill, south of Salem, married Mabel Wright and has one daughter, Anna Bernice. Gertrude is at home with her parents.

Mr. Trueblood has engaged in farming and also engaged extensively in fruit growing, in one year having shipped twenty-seven hundred crates of peaches. In politics, Mr. Trueblood is a Republican, although in local elections he votes for the man whom he thinks is best fitted for the office. Mr. Trueblood and his wife are members of the Friends church, to which all of his ancestors also belonged.

JAMES DENNEY.

James Denney is a son of one of the pioneers of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, and still has in his possession the original deed to the farm from the government, signed by John Quincy Adams. James Denney was born on August 17, 1849, on the farm and in the same house which he now occupies, located one mile south of the town of Kosciusko in the south edge of Monroe township. He is the son of Joseph and Minerva (Elliot) Denney, natives of Virginia and South Carolina, respectively. John Denney was born in 1809 and was the son of Thomas and Mary (Hattabaugh) Denney. Thomas Denney and his wife, Mary (Hattabaugh) Denney, removed to Indiana from their former home in Virginia, when their son, Joseph, was a small child, and, obtaining land from the government, proceeded to establish a permanent home. And this home has never been the property of anyone but a member of the Denney family. It was built in the

dense timber of the early days, and the problem of clearing and putting it under cultivation was one that only a pioneer knew how to solve. Thomas Denney lived here until his death, as did his son, Joseph, also. Joseph died in 1889, near his eightieth birthday. His wife, Minerva (Elliot) Denney, was a daughter of John Elliot, Jr., who was a son of John Elliot, Sr.

John Elliot, Jr., settled in Indiana when his daughter, Minerva, was a child of nine years, choosing Monroe township as their place of residence. It was here that Minerva Elliot met and married Joseph Denney and where she lived until her death, about 1881, aged seventy years. They were the parents of nine children: Thomas, Joseph, Jacob, James, John, Elizabeth, Mary, Ellen and Edith. Only three of these children are now living. James, Ellen and Thomas. James and Ellen live on the old home place while Thomas lives on the Muscatatuck river, which flows along the north edge of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana. Mary and Ellen resided on the home farm from the time of their birth. Mary died at the age of seventy-four years, on April 29, 1914.

James Denney remained on the homestead until twenty-three years of age. He then married Jemima Nicholson, which event occurred on December 12, 1872, and for a period of fourteen years continued to farm for himself. At the end of this time, he removed to Millport where he learned the trade of blacksmith which trade he followed, in connection with the operation of a farm, for twenty-eight years. He remained in Millport until in January, 1914, at which time he returned to the home farm in order to cultivate the place for his sisters, Mary and Ellen. The farm consists of one hundred and twenty acres, but James Denney is also the owner of seventy acres on the banks of the Muscatatuck river and eighty acres near Millport.

Jemima (Nicholson) Denney, wife of James Denney, was born in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, northeast of the town of Salem, and is the daughter of William and Melinda (Johnson) Nicholson. William Nicholson was a farmer and blacksmith and a native of Washington county, having been born of pioneer parentage. James Denney and his wife are the parents of five children. William, who lives at Little York, is married to Clara Cole. They have four boys, Lawrence, Talmage, Carson and Stanley. Ludella, who became the wife of Charles Scifres, a minister of the Christian church, and whose home is in Oaktown, Indiana. Mary is the wife of Lewis Barnett and they are the parents of two daughters, Evaline and Lorene. Their home is in Salem, Indiana. James Joseph married Louisa Smith and they are the parents of two children, Edna and Avis. Their home is in Little York, Indiana. Charles Denney was a student

at the Terre Haute normal school and also in the university at Valparaiso, Indiana, following the vocation of teacher after receiving his education. He married Bessie Nicholson and they have one child, Geneva. They reside on the seventy-acre farm owned by the father, James Denney, and which is located on the Muscatatuck river.

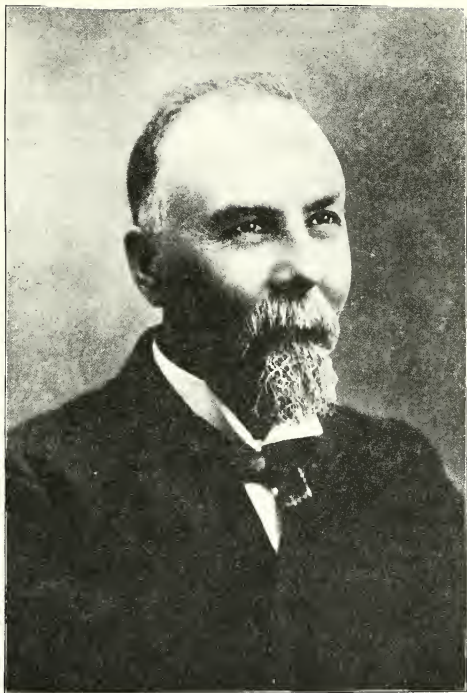
James Denney and his wife, as well as three of their children, William, Mary and Ludella, belong to the Methodist Episcopal church. James Denney is, and always has been, very active in the affairs of his community and is at present a member of the township board of supervisors. He is a Democrat in a Republican township but he has been elected to several offices in spite of his politics. He served as justice of the peace one term of four years. He also served as postmaster of the town of Millport, Indiana, for ten years, and was township assessor six years. James Denney still remembers much of the pioneer life and tells with pride of the time when he pulled flax and scutchel, and swung the scythe and cradle from morning until night, while his father used the reap hook. He still has an old grease lamp and a tin lantern, pierced with holes to let out the light, and old-fashioned candle molds. He is using andirons that were made by him. In the old days, James Denney was superintendent of the Sunday school and president of the debating society, and very active in local affairs.

DR. HAVILLA C. HOBBS.

Havilla C. Hobbs was born in Oskaloosa, Iowa, on December 21, 1849, and died at Salem, on April 18, 1910, and was the son of Dr. Seth and Elizabeth (Nixon) Hobbs.

Seth Hobbs, a prominent and well-known physician of Salem, the son of Elisha and Lydia (Coffin) Hobbs, a well-known pioneer family of the county, spent most of his life on the old Hobbs farm two miles east of Salem, having lived for fifteen years in Iowa. Elizabeth (Nixon) Hobbs was also a native of Washington county, having been born near Salem and was the daughter of Samuel and Ruth (Lindley) Nixon, the parents having come to the county from North Carolina in an early day.

Havilla C. Hobbs spent his early life and childhood in Iowa, after which he came, with his parents, on their return, to Washington county, and here received much of his early education, having attended the Mays Academy, during which time he worked on the farm. He taught school for two



HAVILLA C. HOBBS, M. D.

years and then lived on his farm in Kansas and during this time taught school in Kansas, remaining in Kansas for three years, after which he attended the Eclectic Medical School of Philadelphia, from which institution he was graduated. He later took a course in the same school of medicine at Cincinnati and then in 1883 graduated from the Louisville Medical College. For four years before attending the latter school he practiced medicine at Jasper, Indiana, after which he located at Salem, where he built up a large and lucrative practice and became one of the leading and most successful physicians in this part of Indiana.

Politically, Doctor Hobbs was a Republican and took an active part in the campaigns of his party, having been for four years the chairman of the central committee of his county. He was the delegate of his party to the convention at St. Louis, when William McKinley was the nominee of his party for President of the United States. He was the postmaster at Salem for four years, during which time the present rural delivery system was established and perfected. For four years he was a member of the board of trustees of the Indiana reformatory under Governor Durbin, and during the administration of President Harrison he was a member of the pension board at Salem.

Doctor Hobbs was the organizer of the Salem Building and Loan Association and was its president almost from its inception. He took the greatest interest in the success of the institution and devoted much time and means to further its interests. He was ever looking after the interests of the borrowers, who were composed mostly of the working class, of both men and women, who were endeavoring to get a home for themselves and family. After sixteen years of active service he refused to accept any remuneration for his services. He was also the president of the Washington county fair association for eight years and a member of the finance committee of the Citizens State Bank for several years.

Fraternally, Doctor Hobbs was a member of the Masonic order, having attained the chapter and the council degrees; he was also an active member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the order of Red Men. In all the positions of honor and responsibility held by him, he proved himself worthy of the trust and a man of sterling worth and the highest integrity, of the purest motives and undoubted honesty; he ever spurned the semblance of an evil or dishonest act.

Personally, Doctor Hobbs was a man of most pleasing appearance, always having a smile and a kindly greeting for those whom he met on the

street, in the home or in the place of business. The poor received from him encouragement and wise counsel, as well as generous assistance, in times of need, and many were the deeds of kindness and charity bestowed upon the deserving in a quiet and unheralded manner. He believed in helping others to help themselves and was perhaps, responsible for the successful college education of many young men, whom he trusted and took an interest in.

On June 23, 1880, Doctor Hobbs was united in marriage to Mattie L. Sayles, the only daughter of Colonel and Mrs. S. D. Sayles, whose life history may be found on another page of this volume. Mrs. Hobbs is a woman of much force of character, refined and innate courtesy, and highly esteemed by all who know her. She was a most fit companion for a man of such high and noble purposes as Doctor Hobbs.

COMMODORE BUTLER WYATT.

Commodore Butler Wyatt, the son of Allen and Amelia (Spurgeon) Wyatt, was born in Polk township, this county, October 1, 1846.

Allen Wyatt was a native of North Carolina, having been born in that state on July 8, 1810, and came with his parents to Washington county when but eight years of age, his father having died in Pierce township. Mr. Wyatt was the son of Allen and Nancy (Brooks) Wyatt, natives of North Carolina and Virginia, respectively. The senior Allen having died when the son, Allen, was sixteen years old, the burden of providing for the family fell upon the young man.

On December 6, 1830, Allen Wyatt was married to Amelia Spurgeon, the daughter of Eli and Rachel (Newcomb) Spurgeon. To this union eight children were born: Mrs. Samantha Sturdevant, Zekiel, Milton, Mrs. Rachel Terrel, Nancy and Columbus, all of whom are deceased, and Commodore Butler and Amanda, the wife of John Plott, of Polk township.

Mr. Wyatt was a Democrat and active in the campaigns of his party. For many years he was one of the three trustees of his township and served one term as assessor.

Commodore B. Wyatt was reared on the home farm and educated in the common schools of his township. He remained on the home place until 1868, when he was married to Emily C. Rickard, a native of Polk township, and the daughter of Simeon and Sarah (Elrod) Rickard. To this union two children were born, Edna and Cora. Edna is the wife of Sherman

Stitt, and they are the parents of the following children, Alpha and Mabel. Cora is the wife of Lee Gorman, a farmer in Polk township. They are the parents of three children, Cleo, Bernice and Gertus.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyatt lived for the first year after their marriage with Mrs. Wyatt's parents, who were prominent people of the county. In 1869 they came to their present farm, where Mr. Wyatt had bought fifty acres, which later was increased to one hundred and thirty-nine acres. In 1876 he established a general store, which was conducted in connection with his farm work. He served for thirty years as postmaster at Blue River, being the only Democrat that was ever appointed to that position. The family are active members of the Methodist Episcopal church at Bethel, Mr. Wyatt being one of the trustees of the organization, and does much active work for its success.

Mr. Wyatt, having learned the blacksmithing and carpenter's trades when a young man, was in a position to do most of the work on all of the improvements of his farm, as well as the construction of the building in which he conducts his store. By hard work, economy and close application to the small things he has made his life a successful one. He is well read and has a keen and active intellect.

Eli Elrod, brother of Sarah (Elrod) Rickard, was born on July 23, 1830, in Washington county, the son of Stephen and Elizabeth (Wyman) Elrod, the former of whom came from North Carolina in 1815 and entered a farm in Jackson township. Some time later he came to Polk township, where his wife owned three hundred and twenty acres of land, and here Mr. Elrod bought many more acres that adjoined. Elizabeth Wyman was the daughter of Frederick Wyman, who was a native of Hesse and was brought to America by the English to fight the American colonists. After escaping from the army he fled into Tennessee and later came to Polk township, this county, where he became the owner of large tracts of land.

Stephen Elrod and wife were the parents of thirteen children, all of whom, with the exception of one that died in infancy, grew to maturity and reared families. Eli was the seventh child and grew to manhood in Polk township, where he received his education. He married Lewanna Dudley, who was born on August 1, 1835, in Sullivan county, Indiana.

Eli Elrod lived in Polk township all his life, where he was engaged in farming. In early life he was township trustee and later served for over fifty years as justice of the peace. His death occurred on August 28, 1912, and that of his wife on March 18, 1913. They were the parents of the following children: Joseph W., Wiley E., Edward L., who died in 1908;

Hester S., wife of O. H. Van Gilder; Alice N., who died at the age of five; Horace G., Stephen B. and Elizabeth, who is the wife of Ulrick Temple.

Joseph W. Elrod was born on November 11, 1855, on the farm in Polk township, where he grew to manhood and received his common school education. He later attended the Normal school at Paoli and taught school for sixteen years, at which time he was also engaged in farming. Before taking up his residence in Salem he had lived in both Polk and Pierce townships, this county. Mr. Elrod has always been an active Democrat, and in 1906 was elected to the office of county commissioner and in 1908 was re-elected, serving in all six years. He proved to be a faithful public official, discharging his duties in an honest and business-like manner. On March 1, 1878, he was married to Martha E. Gray, who was born in Polk township, the daughter of Daniel W. and Ann (Overton) Gray. Daniel Gray was the son of Samuel Gray, who came to Polk township in an early day from Kentucky. The Overtons were an old and well-known family in Pierce township, where they were successful and prominent people.

Mr. and Mrs. Elrod were the parents of the following children: Alice M., wife of Dr. J. V. Baker, of Edinburg, Indiana; Foster, who married Edith Johnson, lives in California; Dennis married Lulu Scott, and lives in Salem, where he conducts a garage. Mr. and Mrs. Elrod are active and influential members of the Church of Christ.

GEORGE E. ROLL.

George E. Roll, well-known farmer and respected citizen of Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Posey township, August 4, 1872, the son of Thomas and Frances (Adams) Roll, natives of Washington county and of Harrison county, Indiana, respectively. Thomas Roll was the son of Thomas Roll, Sr., and Frances (Turley) Roll, both of whom were born in Virginia, a state in which Thomas Roll, Sr., lived until young manhood, when he came to Indiana, and after some years as a farmer in Harrison county, moved to Washington county, where he lived as a farmer for the remainder of his days. After coming to Washington county, Thomas Roll, Sr., was married to Frances Turley and to this marriage were born ten children, of whom only one, Matilda, now survives.

Thomas Roll, father of the subject of this sketch, grew to maturity on the home farm, where he engaged in general farm duties until 1862, and

the enlisted in Company H, Sixty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, with which command Mr. Roll served, as a part of the western army and as part of the army of General Sherman in his march to the sea. During his military service, Thomas Roll was taken a prisoner of war and was confined in a military prison for some months, when he was paroled and returned to his regiment. Alvin, a brother of Thomas Roll, died while confined in Andersonville prison. After the Civil War, Thomas Roll returned to Washington county, and took up farming on the home farm until 1867, when, having married, he secured a farm of one hundred and forty-seven acres of land in Posey township, a place which Mr. Roll made his home as a general farmer for the remainder of his days, he dying on July 31, 1912. On November 17, 1867, Thomas Roll was married to Frances Adams, who was born on January 23, 1850, the daughter of Leander and Frances (Whitman) Adams, the former a native of Massachusetts, where he was born in 1812, the son of Aaron Adams and wife. Frances Adams Roll grew to maturity in Blue River township, Harrison county, Indiana, where she lived until her marriage. Thomas and Frances Roll were the parents of seven children, Leander (deceased), Anna (deceased), George, Mary (deceased), Bertha, Albert and Curtis, who is an attorney-at-law, of Kokomo, Indiana. Thomas Roll and his wife were active and devout members of the Regular Baptist church at Hardinsburg, a congregation which the elder Roll served as a trustee for many years.

George E. Roll was educated in the common school of Posey township, and at the Hardinsburg high school, after which he worked on the home farm for some years and then bought a small farm in the same community, a place which Mr. Roll improved and a farm to which he added land until now George E. Roll is the owner of one hundred and fifty-five acres of highly productive soil. In addition to his general farm duties, Mr. Roll is engaged, to a limited extent, in the dairy business.

On April 2, 1890, George E. Roll was married to Cora A. Newby, who was born in Howard township, the daughter of John Ervin and Lucinda (Voyles) Newby. Lucinda Voyles was the daughter of Lindsey D. Voyles and Clarissa (Bishop) Voyles, the former of whom was born in Howard township, Washington county, Indiana, on January 16, 1822, he being the son of Thomas and Esther (Headley) Voyles, natives of North Carolina. Thomas Voyles moved from his home in North Carolina, to the state of Kentucky, in 1810, and in 1811 he came to Washington county, Indiana, where he lived for the remainder of his days. Thomas Voyles was of Welsh descent; his wife, Esther, was of Irish descent.

Lindsey D. Voyles received a limited education in the schools of Howard township, Washington county, after which he became a farmer, working on the farm of his father for some years, or until he was twenty-eight years of age, when he was married, on November 28, 1849, to Clarissa Bishop. To this marriage were born fourteen children. Lindsey D. Voyles died in 1914 at the age of ninety-two years. Mrs. Clarissa Voyles died on January 2, 1916, aged eighty-six years.

John Ervin Newby was born in Washington county, Indiana, on November 2, 1852, the son of Samuel and Orpha (Omstadt) Newby. John Ervin Newby was a life-long farmer, he being the owner of eighty acres of land which he cultivated as a general farmer, until his death on November 3, 1900. Mr. Newby was active as a Democrat and was prominent in the United Brethren church, a congregation which John Ervin Newby served for many years as a class-leader.

Lucinda Newby was born in Howard township, Washington county, on May 1, 1850, and died on September 15, 1884. She was a member of a well-known family of the community, who lived on a farm in Howard township, for many years.

After the death of his wife, Lucinda, John Ervin Newby was married, secondly, in the year 1887, to Nancy E. Arnold, who was born in Howard township, Washington county, the daughter of John S. and Jane (Goldsberry) Arnold. To this marriage were born six children.

George E. Roll and his wife, Cora, are the parents of four children, John Thomas, Walter Fred, Carter Albert and Mary Frances. Mr. Roll and his family are members of the United Brethren church, George E. Roll, for many years, being the treasurer and a trustee of Kays chapel, in Posey township Washington county. In politics, George E. Roll is an ardent Democrat, although he has not been an aspirant of public office.

GILBERT PRESTON MARTIN.

Owner of considerable land in Pierce township, all of which has been acquired by his personal achievement and by a liberal use of credit which has willingly been extended him, is the subject of this biographical sketch.

Gilbert Preston Martin was born on May 12, 1853, near Barden, in Clark county, the son of Anderson and Lucinda (Goss) Martin, the former of whom was born in Pierce township, son of Enoch and Matilda (Davis) Martin. Enoch Martin, originally a native of Kentucky, emigrated from

that state to Washington county during the early twenties and lived on land entered from the government by his father, Louis Martin, upon which land he lived the balance of his life. He and his wife had the following children, Anderson, Harrison, Logan, Franklin, Harvey, Amanda, Zoulda, and a child who died in infancy.

Anderson Martin, upon being married to Lucinda Goss, daughter of David Goss, of near Borden, Clark county, farmed for ten years in that county, at the end of which time he returned to the old Martin homestead in Pierce township, where he lived the remainder of his life. To Mr. and Mrs. Anderson Martin were born five children, namely: Mrs. America Irene Ratts, of Old Pekin; Augusta, also a native of Old Pekin; Oliver, who resides on the old Martin homestead; Gilbert Preston, subject of this sketch, and a child who died in infancy.

Gilbert Preston Martin, reared to manhood on his father's farm, continued to live on the farm for seven years after his marriage. At the end of this time he purchased a farm of one hundred and twenty acres on Mill creek, five miles west of Salem, paying down only three hundred dollars cash. After spending twelve years on the Mill creek farm he bought the Frank Turner farm of one hundred and sixty acres in the fall of 1894, to which farm he moved in the following spring and on which farm he has since resided. Subsequently, he added ninety-three acres. He engages in general farming and stock raising.

On October 15, 1875, Mr. Martin was united in marriage to Ella F. Roberts, a native of Pierce township and the daughter of Burrell B. and Nancy (Zink) Roberts, the former of whom was born in Washington county, the son of William and Malinda (Wilson) Roberts, and the latter the daughter of Peter Zink, a prominent pioneer of Salem. Burrell B. Roberts served four years in the Civil War as a drummer boy.

To Mr. and Mrs. Martin have been born five children, namely: Viola, who died at the age of sixteen years; Jasper W., who lives in Harrison county, Morgan township, on his own farm of two hundred and twenty-three acres, located on the "Dixie Highway." Jasper W. married Nettie McGinnis and has six children, Herbert, Walter, Ada, Roscoe, Mamie and Clarence; Curtis G., unmarried, lives at home with his parents; Lillie, the wife of Wilmer Sonder, a teacher of Chicago, and Addie Myrtle, the wife of L. A. Ratts, who is a farmer.

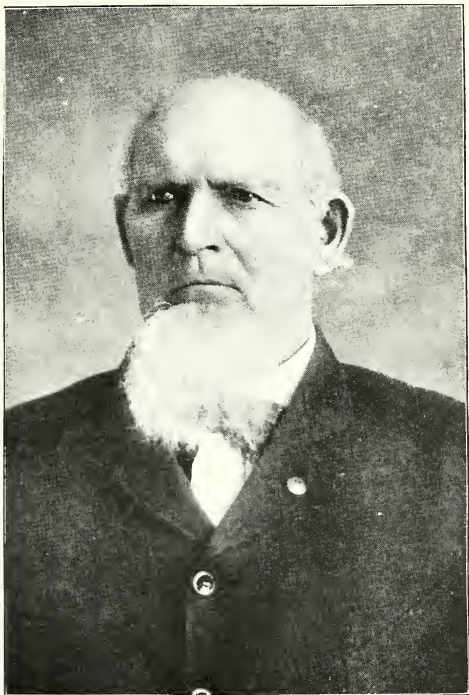
Mr. and Mrs. Martin are devoted members of the Christian church, a denomination with which Mr. Martin has been identified since seventeen years of age.

COL. STEPHEN D. SAYLES.

Stephen D. Sayles, formerly one of the most prominent and well known men of southern Indiana, was born in Brown township, Washington county, on December 26, 1828, and died in Salem on April 4, 1907. He was the son of Eliab and Persis (Jenks) Sayles, the father being a native of Utica, New York, while the mother was born in St. Johnsbury, Vermont. They came to Washington county in the early twenties, making this their home the remainder of their lives, the father dying in 1862 and the mother in 1880.

Eliab Sayles, the father, was besides being a most careful, painstaking and successful farmer and a mechanic of more than ordinary ability. Many of the fine-edged tools of the neighborhood were the results of his workmanship. With the assistance of the son, Stephen, who at an early age became proficient in the art, an industry in the making of edged tools, farm implements and firearms, was established and became known for miles. The honesty and integrity of the men was such that they had the confidence and respect of all. Early in his twenties the son became known throughout that section of the state for his workmanship and the "Sayles ax" and the "Sayles plow" became the pride of all who were fortunate to own them. In 1856 the son, then twenty-three years of age, came to Salem where he bought the Forsey factory and continued his work with an ever-increasing patronage. He was contemplating the enlargement of his factory at the time of the call of Lincoln for troops and he was the first in the county to answer to that call. Stephen D. Sayles at once proceeded to organize the first company of volunteers that left the county. The company thus organized was later mustered into service at Indianapolis as Company G, Thirteenth Indiana Volunteers, and was a part of the first Indiana regiment to enter the three-year service.

Mr. Sayles was elected captain of his company on being mustered into the service, and at once went with the company to the scene of active engagements. His was the life of an active soldier having been in twenty-one battles and skirmishes, among which were Rich Mountain, Greenbrier, Port Republic, Blackwater, Blue Springs and Winchester. In the latter battle he was twice wounded, one being a severe wound in the right arm, yet he remained with the company until January 18, 1863, when he was discharged for disability. Before he had fully recovered from the disability for which he was discharged, he again enlisted and in August, 1863, was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the One Hundred and Seventeenth Indiana Infantry.



COL. STEPHEN D. SAYLES.

Soon after this he was promoted to colonel and remained in charge of the regiment until discharged in 1864.

After the war, Colonel Sayles lived for one year in Missouri and then located in Salem where he engaged in the lumber business, with the same vigor and intelligenec that marked his military career. At this time the industry was in its infancy and Mr. Sayles was not slow to see the future possibilities of the trade. He made the business a success, as he did in all things and was soon numbered among the successful and influential men of that section.

In 1851 he married Eleanore Green, a native of Bono, Lawrence county and the daughter of Nathaniel and Sallie (Coots) Green and to this marriage five children were born, all of whom are dead except Mrs. Mattie L. Hobbs, the widow of H. C. Hobbs. Colonel Sayles was a most companionable man and one whose neighborly acts and deeds of charity made him the friend of all. He was a good citizen and a kind and affectionate husband and father. The widow of Colonel Sayers survived him until February 11, 1911, when she passed away, having spent her last years in the old home in the companionship of her son-in-law, Doctor Hobbs and his wife.

Nathaniel Green, the father of Mrs. Sayles, was one of six brothers who came from Pennsylvania and were among the early pioneers of the county. The brothers were associated in business, owning much land and a large mill, as well as other property along White river. The close relationship continued after marriage, for four of them married sisters while the wives of two of the others were sisters.

During the parade of the first Decoration Day at Salem, the four colonels of the county rode in one carriage, the second year one had died and the other three rode together in the carriage with one decorated seat; the third year another had passed away and the two remaining, rode in the carriage with the two seats decorated for their dead comrades. The next year all but Colonel Sayles had passed to the Great Beyond and that year, as well as for several years thereafter, the Colonel occupied the carriage with the three decorated seats in honor of those that had gone before.

Politically, Colonel Sayles was in his younger days a strong advocate of the principles of the Democratic party and remained a steadfast adherent of the party until the beginning of the agitation over the Kansas and Nebraska bill. His natural disposition and love of liberty, led him at this time to espouse the cause of the opposing party and he voted for John C. Fremont and ever after voted the Republican ticket.

Owing to his popularity, his strength as a leader and his ability as a

thinker and an organizer, he was nominated by his party in the third district, for Congress. The district was hopelessly Democratic, yet he reduced the majorities far below what they had ever been before. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and attended the encampment and took a very active interest in its affairs. Colonel Sayles during his lifetime was an active and useful member of the Old Settlers' Historical Society, to the affairs of which he lent his best efforts, and its accomplishments were largely due to the intelligent aid given by Colonel Sayles.

THOMAS J. GOSS.

Thomas J. Goss, farmer, stock raiser and extensive landowner, of Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, was born near Borden, Clark county, Indiana, on November 20, 1848, the son of David H. and Jemima (McKinley) Goss, natives of Clark county, Indiana. David H. Goss was the son of George and Elizabeth (Wright) Goss. George Goss came from his native state of North Carolina to Indiana over one hundred years ago and homesteaded a farm in Clark county, which has been in the possession of the Goss family since that time and which land is now cultivated by Thomas J. Goss, of this sketch. George Goss married Elizabeth Wright, daughter of Levi Wright and wife.

David Goss lived and died on the same farm in Clark county, he having married Jemima McKinley, who was born near Borden, Clark county, the daughter of Thomas McKinley and wife, pioneers of southern Indiana, where they located after leaving their home in Kentucky. David H. and Jemima Goss were the parents of four children, Thomas J., George, William and Sallie. By a later marriage to Maria Rippey, David Goss was the father of four children, Samuel, Allen, Rosa and Nancy.

Thomas J. Goss received his education in the public schools of his native community, after which he worked on the home farm until twenty-one years of age, when he married and continued his agricultural pursuits. Mr. Goss has prospered until he now owns six hundred and fifty acres of land in Washington county, Indiana, two hundred acres in Clark county, Indiana, and one thousand six hundred acres in the state of Texas. Mr. Goss follows general farming and stock raising on his land in Washington county, where he has lived for more than forty years, and on his land in Texas he is extensively engaged in the breeding of large numbers of all

kinds of live stock. Mr. Goss has also found oil on his Texas land and is now preparing to market this product.

During the year 1875 Thomas J. Goss was married to Lucretia Martin, who was born in Harrison county, near Martinsburg, Indiana, the only daughter of Allen and Melinda (Durnil) Martin, and to this marriage were born two children: Ida, who married William Edward McKinley, the son of Lewis and Josephine (Shaddine) McKinley, and Allen, who married Effie Sanders. On May 22, 1892, Lucretia, the wife of Thomas J. Goss, died, after a protracted illness of two years, during which time her faithful husband gave her the best of care and attention. Mrs. Goss was a devout and active member of the Presbyterian church. Thomas J. Goss is a member of the Christian church.

OMAR LEROY CAUBLE.

Omar Leroy Cauble, well known business man of Salem and Pekin, Washington county, Indiana, is a member of one of the oldest families of this county, the various members of which have been active in local affairs in their various times. The original Cauble to come to this section was the great-grandfather of the immediate subject of this sketch, and he came at a time when this section was scarcely more than a dense wilderness and what few white settlers there were had to live in blockhouses as protection against the unfriendly Indians.

Omar Leroy Cauble was born in Jackson township, February 25, 1874, son of Andrew Jackson and Elizabeth (Hinkle) Cauble, the former born in Polk township, Washington county, about three miles northwest of Salem, on January 7, 1835, and is still actively engaged in farming in his native county. Andrew Jackson Cauble is a son of Adam Cauble, Jr., and Mary Hubbard, his wife. Adam was born in North Carolina about the year 1797 and died in this county on June 26, 1883, at the age of eighty-five years, three months and twelve days. Adam was a son of Adam Cauble, who was born in Germany and located for a time in North Carolina. About the year 1810 or 1812, Adam Cauble, together with his family, made the long and tedious journey to the new territory of Indiana and for a number of years operated a grist-mill on Blue river about four miles south of where Salem now stands. In later life he retired and lived in the then straggling village of Salem from about 1820 until the time of his death on September

30, 1858, at the age of eighty-five years, eleven months and twenty-three days. Adam Cauble was the father of three children: Adam, Jr., Peter and Charles.

Adam Cauble, Jr., in 1814, while still a youth, sought to enlist in the War of 1812, but the controversy was ended before he was able to gain admittance to the ranks. He grew to manhood in and near the town of Salem and at the time of his death owned about two hundred and thirty acres of land, most of which he had entered from the government. He was one of the most progressive farmers of this section in his day and was a recognized leader among the men of the community. Always keenly interested in politics, he was throughout his life a most ardent adherent to the principles of the old-time Democrat party. Adam Cauble, Jr., and his wife, Mary Hubbard, were long regarded as one of the very finest couples this section had known. Mrs. Cauble died on March 12, 1902, at the age of one hundred years, three months and eleven days. She was a daughter of Nicholas and Barbara (Prost) Hubbard and came with her parents to this section, locating on the west side of the Millport road, just north of what is now the northern edge of Salem, on land which her father entered. Mrs. Cauble easily recalled when Salem was a mere settlement, deep in the woods. At the time of her one hundredth birthday, there was a great celebration in her honor, about two thousand friends and acquaintances paying her honor, and she was able to get about as lively and cheerfully as many thirty or forty years her junior. Her death came soon after her triumphant day.

Andrew J. Cauble grew up on the farm northwest of Salem and at the age of twenty-four married Elizabeth J. Hinkle, born about five miles north of Salem, in 1840, daughter of Alexander and Margaret (Naugle) Hinkle. Alexander Hinkle was born in Salem, a son of Anthony Hinkle who came to this section from South Boston, where he operated a grist-mill for many years. Alexander Hinkle became a cabinet-maker in his youth and later farmed five miles north of Salem, where he passed his remaining days. After his sons were old enough to manage the farm, he again turned to his trade.

Andrew J. Cauble learned the cooper's trade when a mere boy and he and his brothers were able to make as many as forty lard kegs in a day. In the early days of the Civil War, in the spring of 1862, he enlisted as a private in Company E, Ninetieth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served for three years. He was assigned to scout duty in Kentucky and Tennessee until the fall of 1863 and then marched to Nicholasville, Kentucky, and prepared for the Georgia campaign. He joined the main army

at Dalton and was with Sherman until within thirty miles of Atlanta and was from there sent with a large scouting detail around to Macon, Georgia. Near that place he and his comrades were surrounded by a large detachment of the enemy and were made prisoners, July 31, 1864. They were placed in Andersonville prison on August second and Mr. Cauble was one of four hundred and forty-four prisoners massed on the sands. They were taken out to the front to be stripped and searched, four at a time, and Mr. Cauble had with him a written account of his movements while in service up to that time, which naturally he wished to retain. He deftly buried it in the sand at his feet and it escaped observation and he was able to regain possession of it and continued its narrative until the close of the war. He was kept in Andersonville about five months and was three weeks on the race track at Charleston, South Carolina, during which time that city was bombarded by Union forces and the prisoners could see the screaming shells as they plowed their way to scatter destruction and death in the city. From there he was taken to Florence, South Carolina, where he was kept five weeks and from there to Goldsboro, North Carolina, for three weeks, stopping one night at Wilmington, that state, en route. From Goldsboro he was sent back to his own lines and was quickly hurried to Annapolis, Maryland, to be decently clothed, his garments being in tatters with trouser legs off at his knees and sleeves gone above the elbow, unkept, worn and miserable. He underwent the privations which brought to Andersonville such evil repute and was spent in body and mind. From Annapolis he was brought to Columbus, Ohio, and from there sent on to his home.

After his return, he farmed for some two or three years and then started up a saw-mill on a corner of his father's farm. In 1869 he moved to Harristown and erected a grist-mill, which he operated for about three years and then traded it for a half interest in the Pekin grist-mill. In 1875 he traded the mill for a farm, but three years later again got the mill in his possession and continued to operate it until 1898. In 1888 his mill burned down and he immediately rebuilt. Some time previous to the fire, he has replaced the old buhr stones with the new roller process, which of course he also put into the re-built mill. During all this time, he was operating his saw-mill at Pekin, continuing in that business over thirty years. In 1896 Andrew Jackson Cauble disposed of his mill to his sons, Elmo and Omar L., and since that time has been engaged in farming about two miles north of Pekin, with his son-in-law, Emerson E. Zink. Mr. Cauble is a member of the Church of Christ and has been a widower since the death of his wife in 1903.

Omar L. Cauble is one of a family of eight children, the eldest being Aura, wife of Richard Newlon, living on the grade road between Pekin and Salem. Elva is the wife of Benton Tash, of Polk township. Ollie married W. H. Baker, both being deceased. Maggie is the wife of A. G. Blackman, living near Martinsburg. Elmo W. resides at Henryville. Omar L. is the sixth of the family in the order of birth, and the other two children are Leota, wife of J. T. J. Graves, of Salem, and Pearl, who married Emerson E. Zink.

Omar L. received his education in the public schools of Pekin, where he lived from the age of two years, and from early boyhood worked for his father in the flour-mill. For about two years, beginning in 1896, Mr. Cauble operated the mill in company with his brother, Elmo, and following that arrangement, had in partnership with him for about eighteen months, William J. Johnson. He was next associated with Ransom Johnson for about the same length of time and since the discontinuation of that partnership, has operated the mill alone. This mill has a capacity of sixty barrels per day and manufactures the well known brand of "Town Talk," a winter wheat flour. He also deals in other brands of flour, meal, mill feed and grain and has a branch house in Salem for the sale of his milling products. Also in Pekin he has another business, disposing of fertilizer and building materials of all kinds, and is generally conceded to be one of the most practical and thorough business men of his section.

Omar Leroy Cauble was married in 1898 to Lillie Wright, who was born in Pierce township near Big Spring church, daughter of Nathan and Nancy (Harmon) Wright. Her parents were farmers, her father's death occurring on the farm in Pierce township. To Mr. and Mrs. Cauble have been born five children, namely: Merle, Wallace, Murray, Virginia and Shirley. Both parents are devout members of the Church of Christ.

CARL E. WILSON.

Carl E. Wilson, a successful teacher of Pekin, Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Pierce township, on August 18, 1895, the son of Walter Andrew and Emma (Adams) Wilson, the former born in Pierce township, the latter in Howard township, Washington county, Indiana. Walter Andrew Wilson was born on March 4, 1871, the son of Andrew and Martha N. (Markland) Wilson, natives of Washington county, the former born in Pierce township, in 1824, the latter born in Howard

township. in 1833. Andrew Wilson was the son of Richard and Betsey Wilson, the former of whom was born in the state of North Carolina, and shortly after his marriage came to Washington county, Indiana, where he homesteaded a farm on which he made his home for the remainder of his days.

Andrew Wilson, grandfather of the subject of this sketch, grew to maturity on the Wilson homestead, after which he was married to Martha N. Markland, the daughter of Thomas and Nancy Markland, the former a native of North Carolina, who came to Washington county, Indiana, and homesteaded a farm which he cultivated for the remainder of his days. Following his marriage, Andrew Wilson continued as a farmer on the old homestead, for two years and then he bought a farm in Pierce township, where he made his home until his death. Andrew and Martha Wilson were the parents of eleven children, of whom Walter Andrew was one.

Walter Andrew Wilson lived on the Wilson homestead until he was eight years of age and then, with his parents, moved to Howard township, in 1880, where he lived as a farmer and as a teamster, until 1907, when Walter Andrew Wilson moved to his present farm of one hundred and sixty acres in Pierce township, where he is now successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits.

On October 22, 1894, Walter Andrew Wilson was married to Emma Adams, a daughter of Thomas and Phoebe Adams, of Washington county. To the marriage of Walter Andrew and Emma Wilson have been born the following children: Carl E., Clyde, May, Ralph, Goldie, Stella (deceased), Carrie, Kermit, Knoffle, and one child who died in infancy.

Walter Andrew Wilson is active in the public life of Pierce township, at the last election having been elected to the office of assessor. In political affiliation Mr. Wilson is a Republican. As a fraternal man, Walter Andrew Wilson is a well-known member of the Improved Order of Red Men, at Pekin.

Carl E. Wilson received his early education in the public schools of Pierce township, after which he attended and graduated from the Pekin high school. Following the completion of his public school education, Mr. Wilson became a student at the Danville Normal College, at Danville, Indiana, an institution where Carl E. Wilson was trained in normal and educational methods for two years, after which he was elected as teacher of the grade schools at Pekin, a position which he now holds and a profession which Mr. Wilson is now serving in a most capable manner. Carl E. Wilson has taught in the schools of Jackson township, and by his methods and manner has demonstrated his value as a teacher and as an educator.

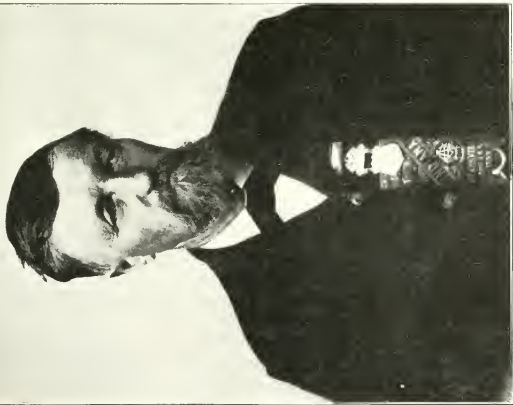
WILLIAM OVERMAN, M. D.

No name at Salem, Indiana, or in the surrounding territory, is better or more favorably known than that of the gentleman whose biography is here presented to the reader. Having been a student all his life, the skill and ability of Doctor Overman are above question, the large and remunerative practice which he has built up, standing as witness to this fact.

William Overman, Salem, Washington county, was born in 1840, in a log cabin on Twin Creek, seven miles northwest of Salem, in Jefferson township, Indiana, and is a son of John and Anna (Macy) Overman. His professional education was obtained at the Medical College of Cincinnati, and also at Indianapolis, where he graduated in 1875, from the Physio-Medical College of Indiana, after which he practiced in Salem until the fall of 1880, when he went into the saw-mill business in Florida, expecting to discontinue the practice of medicine, but was prevented from doing so by being required to give medical attention to the mill hands and the people in the neighborhood. In 1883, he returned to Salem and resumed his practice, in which he has since been successful.

John Overman got his start in life by giving his note for one thousand dollars to John Reyman, without security, whose word was as good as his bond. He bought a farm, and worked hard to pay for it, employing his time on a farm during the days and working in a cooper shop during the winter nights, making his own staves and heading, and when he got a load of kegs he hauled them to Louisville. He worked far into the night, many times until dawn was near, and then made his bed on the shaving for a brief nap until time to go to work again. In a few years time he paid for his farm, which he sold and bought a better place east of Salem, where he became a prominent stock raiser, known all over the country. He handled nothing but the best grade of stock, including Shorthorn cattle, Poland China and Chester White hogs, his horses being mostly draft horses, his farm consisting of over two hundred and fifty acres of good land. Politically, Mr. Overman originally was a Whig, and later became interested in the Republican party. He never sought recognition in local politics, but was identified in all matters pertaining to the welfare and advancement of his community, giving his son, at one time, the free use of a yoke of oxen, and driving them himself for a week, with the understanding that Salem would do as much to improve the road. He was public spirited and a good worker, never shrinking from his duty. John Overman was united in marriage with

DR. AND MRS. WILLIAM OVERMAN.



Anna Macy, daughter of Isaac and Avis (Starbuck) Macy. She was born in the Blue River neighborhood, in Washington township. To this marriage the following children were born: Newton, Doctor William; Elizabeth, who became Mrs. William Anderson; Charles, Oliver, Albert, Amanda, who became the wife of Barton Trueblood; Alvah, who died young, and a twin sister of Doctor William, who died in early infancy.

More than one hundred years ago, two Overman brothers came from England to America and settled in Pasquotank county, North Carolina, their names being Benajmin and John, from the latter of whom Doctor William is descended. Benjamin Overman, son of John and Elizabeth, was born in 1790, in Pasquotank county, North Carolina, and remained there until his father's death and his mother's remarriage. In 1815, like many other Quakers, to get away from the evils of slavery, he came with his sister, Miriam, to Indiana territory, where he was married, August 17, 1816, to Abigail Coffin, daughter of Libni and Elizabeth Coffin, after which he entered two hundred and forty acres of land, two miles east of what is now known as the Highland Friends church. He sold two eighties and he and his wife settled in an uncleared forest. He afterward bought forty acres more where the Rush Creek Valley store is now located. They began farming in a small way, in a round log cabin, moving later to a large and better house. Having learned the cooper's trade in North Carolina, Benjamin built a cooper shop and established quite a large trade for those days, making kegs and barrels, in which to ship pork, lard and flour. Benjamin had a fair education and spoke good English, compelling his children to do likewise, a rare thing in those days. He gave the use of his shop for a summer school, and donated a corner of his farm for the erection of a log school house. He contributed liberally to the support of the Female Institute at Salem, which was taught by the noted John I. Morrison. Mr. Overman was a broad-minded man, recognizing the good in those with whom he could not agree in all things. He owned and operated one of the first, if not the first, tread-power threshing machines in this county. He was the first in his community to abolish the use of liquor from his harvest fields. His death occurred in February, 1854. Mrs. Benjamin Overman died in September, 1844.

Libni Coffin, father of Mrs. Benjamin Overman, was born on the Island of Nantucket, December 12, 1767, and died on his farm, August 21, 1821. At that time the Coffins owned all of Nantucket Island. In 1794, he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Macy, who was born on November 10, 1768,

and died in Washington county, Indiana, August 21, 1821. She was also a native of Nantucket. In 1803, they moved to North Carolina and after a few years, went to Virginia, where he lost all he had by going security for another, and with what they could load into an ox cart, they came to Wayne county, Indiana, their daughter, Abigail, walking every step of the way.

Isaac Macy, the maternal grandfather, is supposed to have come from North Carolina, and his wife, Avis (Starbuck) Macy, was also a native of that state. Mr. Macy was a farmer, and also conducted a mill for Nathan Trueblood in the Quaker neighborhood, northeast of Salem, and later bought a farm, on which he spent the remainder of his life.

Dr. William Overman was united in marriage, on August 22, 1877, to Mary Nixon, daughter of Toms and Semira (Hunt) Nixon. Mary Nixon was a granddaughter of Priscilla Hunt Cadwallader, the noted minister in the Friends church. She was born at the Nixon homestead at Highland, August 31, 1846. She was a birthright member of the Society of Friends; always steadfast in that faith and active in Sunday school and church work. She was married at the Highland Friends church by Friends ceremony. Before her marriage she taught for a number of years in the rural schools, teaching six winters in one school; later, she assisted Professor Phillips in the Eikosi Academy in Salem. Her love for children was manifest in the school room particularly. She was prominent in many lines of religious work, being an elder in her church, chairman of the committee on temperance of the Illinois yearly meeting of Friends. She often spoke in the yearly meeting and in her home meeting; she was very active and enthusiastic in temperance work; was county president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. At one time was president of the Salem Woman's Relief Corps. She and her husband were charter members of the Salem High Priests Club. She was energetic in all lines of philanthropic work; was a fine Bible student and well informed generally. She wrote and published a book of dialogues for use in schools. She also wrote occasional poems, some of which appeared in the Salem papers.

In religion, Doctor Overman is a member of the Friends church, as is also his wife. Fratrenally, he belongs to the blue lodge, chapter and council, and was master of the blue lodge at Salem. He was high priest of the chapter, and thrice illustrious master of the council. He also belongs to the Grand Army of the Republic. Doctor Overman served for three years in Company G, Eighteenth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, under Col. H. D. Washburn. He was mustered in Indianapolis and participated in the battles of Vicksburg, Ft. Gibson, Champion Hill, Big Black River and the second

taking of Jackson, Mississippi, and Winchester and Cedar Creek, and was mustered out in Georgia.

Doctor Overman is a quiet man, more given to good deeds than talk. He is friendly, frank and sociable, and is highly esteemed throughout Washington county. Mrs. Overman died on September 30, 1915, and was interred in the Friends cemetery in this county.

HENRY DAVIS.

Among the successful farmers and men of prominence in the life of Polk township, Washington county, Indiana, is Henry Davis, who was born in Franklin township, Washington county, on July 15, 1838, the son of Joab and Sarah (Mull) Davis, natives of North Carolina, where the former was born in 1809, the latter in 1812.

Joab Davis, who was the son of Henry and Catherine Davis, and a relative of Jefferson Davis, with his parents, moved from the state of North Carolina, to a point on the Blue river, north of South Boston, where Joab Davis grew to maturity and learned his trade as a wagon-maker. After his marriage, he cleared a piece of ground on which he built a log cabin on the forty acres he entered one-half mile north of the Charlestown road, on Pringle creek (the farm now owned by James Thompson.) He also built a log cabin in which to work at his trade (wagon making.) He was an expert in making all kinds of wooden articles, such as stocking cradles (to cut grain), wooden mold-board plows, for which he would go to the woods and find a tree that had the right twist to make the mold-board. He went to the woods and hewed out all the timber with which to make the running gears of the wagon. The bed alone was all that was sawed. The lathe by which he turned the hub was turned by hand. He never disappointed anyone, when he promised to have a piece of work done, though it often caused him to work the most of the night, for weeks at a time. It was said he could make anything out of wood but a "hornet's nest." He was also an ideal farmer.

Joab Davis was married to Sarah Mull, the daughter of Tobias and Susan (Brown) Mull and to this marriage were born the following children, Harriett, Amanda, Elizabeth, Caroline, Henry, Thomas Jefferson, William Lane, Sarah, Catharine, Susan, Matilda and Ellen. Of these children eight survive, Henry, Caroline, Elizabeth and Sarah being past seventy

years of age, the other four survivors being Thomas, William, Matilda and Catharine. Joab Davis was a valued citizen of his community, he having taken an active part in school affairs and in matters of local interest, as well as having been an active and devout worker of the Church of Christ. He contended that no one could live a better life than that which the Bible teaches him to live. Many years ago when the great temperance movement swept over this country, he refused to become a member of the temperance society because they allowed the use of intoxicating drinks in moderation. He was a total abstainer and contended this was the only safe position on this great question. The elder Davis died on December 15, 1857.

Henry Davis, following his education in the public schools of Franklin township, Washington county, attended college one term at Hartsville, Indiana. After which he taught two successive terms of school in Franklin township. The death of his father caused him to give up his school work and remain with his mother, brothers and sisters, continuing to work on the home place until after his marriage when he secured a farm located on the Charlestown road, in Franklin township, a place which Mr. Davis cultivated until 1879, when he moved to his present farm, in Polk township. On his farm of one hundred and fifty-six acres, Henry Davis has placed extensive improvements, among which is one of the most beautiful country homes of the community, he also having equipped his farm with the most approved and modern implements and conveniences.

In 1863, Henry Davis was married to Ruth Jane Williams, who was born near Flowers Gap, in Polk township, Washington county, the daughter of Thomas and Malinda (Crow) Williams, early settlers in the community, and to this marriage was born one child, Hesker.

Hesker Davis was born on September 6, 1865, and during the month of December, 1888, he was married to Dora Robertson, who was born in Polk township, Washington county, the daughter of John T. and Malinda (Goss) Robertson. John T. Robertson was born on the Muddy fork, in Clark county, Indiana, the son of Reuben and Elvira (Littell) Robertson, the former born in Clark county, Indiana, in 1812, and who, in 1830, was married to Elvira Littell. Reuben Robertson was the son of Charles and Mary (Ford) Robertson, who were married in 1799, in Scotland, and then came to Indiana, and settled in Clark county, near Borden, in 1802, where Charles Robertson engaged in general farming. Reuben Robertson for many years was a pioneer school-teacher, he later becoming an early merchant of New Albany, Indiana. John T. Robertson grew to maturity at

New Albany and after his school days became a carpenter and contractor, engaging in this occupation, in various localities, until his death on March 8, 1904. John T. Robertson was married to Malinda Goss, a native of Polk township, and the daughter of John and Phoebe (Crim) Goss.

John Goss was the son of David and Elizabeth (Boss) Goss, David Goss having been the son of a native of Switzerland, who came to America in the eighteenth century and settled near Raleigh, in Davis county, North Carolina. David Goss, at an early date, came to Clark county, Indiana, and located near Borden, where he spent his last days. John Goss was a life-long farmer, who lived in the northeast part of Polk township, Washington county, Indiana.

Dora Robertson moved with her parents, when she was an infant, to a place near Leavenworth, Crawford county, Indiana, where she lived for some time and then went to New Albany, for about five years, after which the family returned to Crawford county, where Dora Robertson made her home until one year before her marriage, when she located at New Albany. Following their marriage, Heskier and Dora Davis lived on the Davis farm, a place which they made their home as farmers until March 20, 1900, when Heskier Davis died; his widow now lives on the home place.

After the death of his first wife, Henry Davis was married, secondly, in August, 1872, to Parthena (Goss) Charles, the daughter of John and Phoebe (Crim) Goss. Phoebe Crim was a daughter of Martin Crim and wife, of Shelby county, Kentucky, Martin Crim having settled near Martinsburg, Washington county, Indiana, in 1822. The father of Martin Crim was killed by the Indians in Kentucky, during the time of Daniel Boone.

Henry Davis is a prominent member of the Church of Christ, in Polk township, and is a man who because of his unselfish and useful life has won a host of friends and admirers in his community.

JAMES EDWARDS CHARLES.

James Edwards Charles is a farmer, living on Dutch creek, Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, where he was born on April 14, 1865. He was a son of Levin Merlin and Mary (Wyman) Charles, the former of whom was born in Davidson county, North Carolina, July 28, 1823. The parents of Levin M., Jonathan and Margaret Charles, had come to Pierce township, Washington county, from North Carolina, in

1825. Three children were born before coming from North Carolina, one born after coming. The family first settled near the College Hill neighborhood, on what is now known as the Charley Souder farm, and there Levin M. grew to manhood, and spent most of his life in Pierce township. There he was first married, his wife being Mary Monicle, whom he married on August 20, 1844, who died childless. His second marriage was to Amanda Martin, January 3, 1849, to whom four children were born. His third marriage was to Mary Wyman, April 14, 1858, and afterward he lived on Dutch creek in Jackson township. Levin M. Charles was a lifelong farmer, was also trustee of Jackson township, and held other local offices; was a leading member of the Methodist Episcopal church, his wife, Mary, being a member of the United Brethren congregation. Levin M. Charles died in 1876, and his wife, Mary, lived until 1895. She was born on Dutch creek, in Jackson township, the daughter of Henry Wyman, Jr., and Anna Catherine (Boss) Wyman. Henry Wyman, Jr., was a son of Henry Wyman, Sr., and Catherine Wyman, the last named Henry Wyman, when seventeen years of age, was sent by his government, as a Hessian soldier to fight for England against the colonists in the revolutionary War. He was captured at the battle of Trenton, by Washington's forces, and made shoes for the American soldiery for eight years, and received his pay in government script with which he bought land in the southeastern part of Washington county, Indiana, paying one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre. This was in 1804, and the public land entered by him extended from the farm later owned by Noah Wyman, to and including the James L. Shanks farm, in Jackson township; also a section of land north of that which was inherited by the Boss family; and also entered a good body of land in the southwest part of Pierce township, now occupied by Marion Brown; also, that where Lewis Leach is living; also, the old land now known as the "Old Stephen Elrod Farm," besides other land east of Pekin. He made a fortune entering land, fattening hogs on beech and other mast in the woods and pasturing cattle on the "barrens" southwest of Bear creek, where they only required an occasional supply of salt. He died about 1840, aged about eighty years.

Anna Catherine Boss, mother of Mary Wyman, was a sister of Philip Boss, her parents having been early settlers near Borden, the history of that family being presented elsewhere in this volume.

James E. Charles was only eleven years of age when his father died, and was the only child of his marriage to Mary Wyman; and the children by the former marriage were grown and had left the home, so the boy lived on the farm with his mother, and when about sixteen years of age

took charge of the farm, and has farmed it to the present. His mother died in 1895, at which time Mr. Charles was about thirty years of age. He now has an excellent farm of one hundred and twenty acres, rich, black soil alongside of Dutch Creek, and is prosperous.

December 31, 1895, James Edwards Charles was married to Nancy Bell Howell, who was born in Jackson township, daughter of Jesse and Sarah Howell. She died in 1905, childless. Two years later, in 1907, Mr. Charles was united in marriage to Minnie Rosella Roberts. She was born in Martinsburg, daughter of Dallas and Parthena (Cooley) Roberts, whose record is given in full elsewhere in this volume. Mr. Charles and wife have one son, Ralph Merlin, who was born on December 7, 1907.

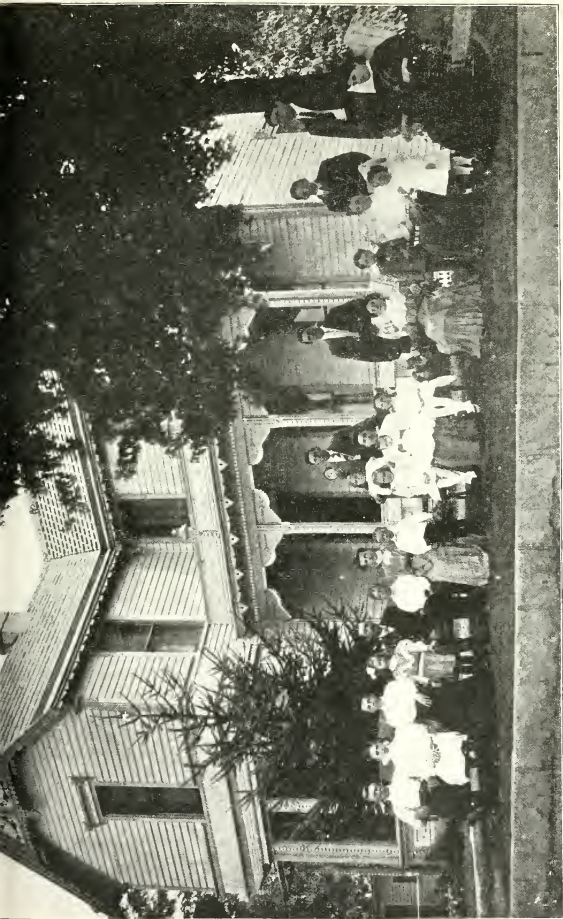
Henry Wyman, Sr., brought two sons and two daughters and a colored man and settled in the unbroken, heavy timbered forest, very difficult to clear, and in the spring of 1812, cleared a patch of ground and built a shanty of poles roofing same with bark, which answered for shelter until autumn, when they cut timbers and built a substantial log house. During that first summer he left wife and little ones at Louisville, Kentucky, as Indians were a menace to such an extent that if the children heard fire of gun would, at once, hide in the brush till sure danger was over; even after a church had been built the men would carry their guns to church as protection. The family raised and spun flax for the clothing; tanned leather for shoes, and when they had fine shoes would carry them on the way to church, then put them on until time to go home, when they would again removed them, and walk home in bare feet, as nice shoes were a rare article. Those were days of labor and hardships but as neighbors became more plentiful, they would become quite sociable with each other, and mutually helpful. The women would work in the fields with the men; they would have "husking bees," "log-rollings," and assist in putting in crops and work together. James E. Charles, although but a boy, recalls the fact that his mother still clung to the fireplace cooking, and one of his fireplaces has one of the old cranes from which his mother hung the kettle in cooking, as in pioneer days. She moulded candles by the dozen; and the use of candles was quite a progress from the old grease lamp. In times of Indian raids the folks gathered in a fort near where I. H. Hiestand lives, in the northeast part of Jackson township. Henry Wyman, Sr., built his first permanent log cabin, a two-story structure, of two rooms and an "entry," on Blue river one mile north of where Mr. Charles lives now; and that cabin stood until about twenty years ago, and Mr. Charles has some of the spikes that were

hand-made by Henry Wyman, Sr., and which Mr. Charles prizes as relics. Also Mr. J. E. Charles has the old original government deeds as given Henry Wyman, Sr., for his land dating from 1812 to 1824. They are drawn up on sheepskin.

WILLIAM ANDREW GRAVES.

The following memoir gives a few salient facts in the life of William Andrew Graves, dearly remembered by many old friends and relatives of Washington county, Indiana. Mr. Graves, who was a man of exceptional character, was active in the public affairs of Pekin, a promoter of important enterprises, a leader in charitable and benevolent movements, and a man of wisdom and experience, admired for his ability and trusted for his integrity. He had a sincere, genial disposition and his handclasp was an inspiration to a downcast friend. The spirit of good fellowship was strong within him and the hospitality of his home was proverbial. To his family he was all that can be contained in the terms "husband and father." He was interested in advancing every enterprise for the promotion of the better life of the community and was antagonistic to nothing but evil and its influences. Many who knew him eagerly sought his advice in matters of grave import and he handled thousands of dollars belonging to others, with never a suspicion of his integrity. After his death it was said of him that his motto in life must have been "to accommodate," for he was markedly unselfish in seeking the welfare of others, without considering the cost to himself.

William Andrew Graves was born on August 10, 1851, in the northeast portion of Pierce township and died on March 7, 1908, in the town of Pekin, Washington county, Indiana. He was a son of Thomas and Amanda (Cravens) Graves and the former, who was born on April 21, 1823, was a son of John and Margaret (Brookshire) Graves. John Graves and wife were both natives of Randolph county, North Carolina, and came to Indiana in 1829, settling near Ladoga, in Montgomery county. They remained there until 1849, when they came to Washington county and located about three miles south of Salem, where they passed the remainder of their lives. At the time they became residents of this section, wolves and other wild animals were in abundance, as were also the Indians, none too friendly. Thomas Graves was a boy when his parents brought him to this county and here he grew to manhood. On May 14, 1850, he was united in marriage with Amanda Cravens, who was born September 16, 1828, a daughter of



WILLIAM A. GRAVES AND FAMILY

John Cravens. Thomas Graves spent all the active years of his life on the farm where William A., the subject of this sketch, was born. Amanda Cravens Graves died when her son William A. was not quite fourteen years of age, and Thomas married Elizabeth Baker, for his second wife.

William A. Graves grew up on the parental homestead, remaining there until the time of his marriage. For a time he occupied the farm adjoining his father's, remaining there until 1879 and the following two years found him about eight miles down Blue River. He went from that farm to another located north of Pekin on the grade road, that tract containing eighty acres. He afterward disposed of that and in 1883 purchased a farm of one hundred and sixty acres, which is the present site of Pekin. At that time the little settlement of Pekin consisted of only one dwelling and another building which contained a general store, the postoffice, express office and railroad station, all combined. When Mr. Graves purchased the farm, he also came into possession of the business building and became postmaster, express agent and station agent, while he and his brother-in-law became partners in managing the store. Mr. Graves appreciated the advantages of the location he had become possessed of and platted the town. He sold a goodly number of lots and five years later erected a tile factory, which he disposed of and immediately started a heading and stave factory. Also he and a brother-in-law, Robert Elrod started up a saw-mill. Mr. Graves was continually seeking to establish new enterprises to give employment to men and promote the welfare of the town. He urged the erection of the school building, pleading for as large and well-equipped a building as the community could afford and he could induce others to agree to. While not a member of any church society, he donated the land for the erection of the Methodist Episcopal church and parsonage and gave liberally of his means in a manner best calculated to inspire a like liberality in others. In January, 1907, the bank commenced business, due as largely to the earnest efforts of Mr. Graves as to any other cause, and from the first he filled the office of vice-president of the institution, continuing therein until the time of his death.

Mr. Graves was married on August 8, 1871, to Mary E. Elrod. Mrs. Graves was born about two miles east of Pekin, a daughter of John and Louisa (Tash) Elrod, her father being born in the same neighborhood on August 19, 1825, a son of Stephen and Elizabeth (Wyman) Elrod. John Elrod passed his entire life in the one community, engaged in farming. He was a man interested in the public affairs of his section and was counted one of the most loyal Democrats of his day. Louisa Tash, who was John Elrod's first wife, was born in the same neighborhood as he on September 28, 1824.

She was a daughter of Jacob Tash, who was born on February 2, 1790, by his first wife Mary (Stanley) Tash, born on February 19, 1793. They both were natives of North Carolina and soon after their marriage came to this section, in earliest pioneer times. John Elrod passed from this life in 1897 and his wife, Louisa Tash Elrod, died July 21, 1913.

Stephen Elrod, father of John, was also from North Carolina, coming to this section about 1815. He entered land from the government in Jackson township and later moved to Polk township where his wife owned a half-section of land, to which he added from time to time, until his holdings were quite large. He was the father of thirteen children, twelve of whom grew to maturity. The wife of Stephen Elrod was Elizabeth Wyman, a daughter of Frederick Wyman, a native of Hesse, Germany. Frederick Wyman had been brought to this country by the English to help their cause in the war of 1812, and not relishing his task, he escaped from the British army and went into Tennessee, where he remained until peace was restored. He had located in Jackson township and the family was prominently identified with the life of that community for many years.

To William Andrew Graves and his wife, Mary Elrod, were born seven children, the eldest of whom is Tinna Ardelia, married on November 9, 1893, to Edward Motsinger, living east of Farrabee station. They have a family of five children, namely: Raymond, Estelle, Frank, Irvin and Homer. The second child is John Thomas Jacob, named for five ancestors, all of whom were living at the time of his birth. John is a leading business man at Salem, being interested in banking, hardware and implement business and other lines. He married Leota Cauble on May 26, 1895, and they have five living children, and one who died in infancy. Those remaining are Ruby, Lena, Elizabeth, Paul Andrew and George Garland. Oliver P. Graves lives four miles southwest of Pekin and owns two farms in this county as well as land in Texas. He married Alvada Souder on June 17, 1900. Robert Edward Graves lives in Pekin and is engaged in farming. He married Lula E. Norris, September 5, 1897, and to them have been born three children: Harry, Edna and Marie. Everett Graves lives in Salem and is interested in the implement business with his brother John. On May 24, 1905, he married Cora Swaim. Logan E. Graves, who was born in 1886, was killed on the railroad on November 4, 1894, when about eight years old. Elda I. Graves, the youngest of the family, makes her home with her mother. The Graves family has always been numbered with the leading families of this section and much of the advancement of community life along various lines has been due to the enterprise of its various members.

CHARLES PRESTON BUSH.

Charles P. Bush was born on October 31, 1857, in Jackson township, two miles west of Martinsburg, the son of George and Lavina (Wyman) Bush. George Bush was born one and one-half miles west of Martinsburg, June 27, 1833, a son of Daniel and Franey (Sears) Bush. Daniel Bush was born in North Carolina, May 14, 1798, and died in July, 1849, aged fifty-one years. He was the son of John and Mary (Phillips) Bush, the latter of whom was of Pennsylvania-Dutch descent. John Bush was a Hessian soldier brought by the British to America to fight the Colonies, and settled in North Carolina, and married Mary Phillips. He came to Indiana probably about 1810, and his old "sheep-skin" deed from the government, still in the family, was dated August 27, 1813, for land in section 15, in Jackson township. John Bush and wife had the following named children, Abram, John, Solomon, David, Joseph, Andrew, Daniel, Sarah, Elizabeth and Delilah.

Daniel Bush grew to manhood and married Franey Sears, who was born near Lexington, Kentucky, October 13, 1806, and died on May 24, 1884. She came to the vicinity of Burnville, in Floyd county; with her parents, and in June, 1824, was married, and lived in Jackson township. Daniel Bush farmed west of Martinsburg till 1849, when he died of the cholera scourge. He had the following children: John W., Jacob, Martha A., Daniel, Jr. (who died in infancy), David and Solomon (twins), George, Mary Elizabeth (widow of John Blackman), and Daniel Newton, also twin sisters, Frances Jane and Sarah Ellen.

George Bush was a soldier in Company I, Forty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and died from results of a grape-shot wound in the leg, received in battle of Milligan's Mills. He had farmed here up to 1860, then moved to Vermillion county, Indiana, in 1860, and was there when he enlisted. His wounded leg was amputated twice, a part being first taken off, more later, but he died in 1864. His wife, Lavina Wyman, born in Jackson township, April 5, 1837, was the daughter of Leonard and Eliza (Leach) Wyman. Leonard Wyman was born in North Carolina, about 1794, a son of Henry and Catherine (Karnes) Wyman. Henry Wyman, a Hessian soldier, brought over in the time of the Revolution, sent by the king to fight for England, was captured by Washington's army, at the battle of Trenton, and made shoes for Washington's army to the end of the war and then settled in North Carolina, and from there came here in 1804, and

entered good land, about twenty-one quarter sections in Jackson, Pierce and Polk townships, and became a wealthy landowner. His children were as follow: Mrs. Margaret Smith; Susan, who married William Brooks; Frederick, who married a Baker; Henry, who married a Baker; Polly, who married Philip Boss; Catherine, who married Henry Sherley; Elizabeth, who married Stephen Elrod. Henry Wyman's name was originally "Henri Wiman," as it appears on his monument on his farm on Dutch creek.

Leonard Wyman lived on what is now James L. Shank's farm in Jackson township. He first married a Baker, and later married Eliza Leach. By his first marriage he had four children, Sally B., Anna, David and Margaret (twins); and by his marriage to Eliza Leach were born Samuel, Silas, Lavina, Margery, Perlina, Marie Jane, Mary Elizabeth (now Mrs. Royse). Eliza Leach born in Kentucky.

The children of George and Lavina Bush are as follow: An infant born in 1856; Charles P., Clarence E. and William E. are all dead excepting Charles P., who grew up in Jackson and Pierce townships and was only about seven years of age when his father died, leaving his widow and three children. The mother died on July 2, 1909.

Charles P. Bush attended Eikosi Academy and graduated there in 1882, and for ten years taught in Jackson and Posey townships. He also farmed of summers. About 1895 he rented a farm in Jackson township; and in 1903 bought the farm he now owns, one and one-half miles east of Fredericksburg on the New Albany pike. He has ninety-three acres of good land, upon which he has a beautiful home that he built in 1909. It stands on a rise of ground, and is surrounded by a beautiful maple grove; and the farm is called "Sugar Grove Farm," was so named in 1906.

On March 29, 1896, Charles P. Bush married Willia N. Worley. She was born in Jackson township, and is the daughter of William and Elizabeth (Martins) Worley. Mr. Worley was born on February 20, 1825, and died on November 29, 1899, aged seventy-four years and nine months. He was a son of Martin and Malinda Worley. On October 30, 1849, he married Elizabeth Martin, daughter of Peter Martin and wife, who were the direct ancestors of most of the Martin families in this county. William Worley was a man of great zeal and energy and by those means prospered in life. In religion he was without compromise and strong in his faith in God; and in politics a staunch and active Republican. He was an excellent singer and lover of music, and all his children are musically inclined. He owned a beautiful home and good farm in the west part of Jackson township, and farmed all his life.

Mr. and Mrs. Bush have one daughter, Bernice, born on February 27, 1900. She is a bright student, now in the fourth year of high school before she is sixteen years old. The family belong to the Church of Christ.

THOMAS M. DENNEY.

Thomas M. Denney is one of the representative agriculturists of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, and takes great interest in local affairs. He was born on July 5, 1878, in the northwestern part of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana. He is the son of Jacob and Hindiga (Calloway) Denney. Jacob Denney was born and reared south of the town of Kossuth, where his brother, James Denney, still lives. Jacob Denney was a son of Joseph and Minerva (Elliott) Denney. Joseph Denney was a native of Virginia and his birth occurred in 1809. He was the son of Thomas and Mary (Hattabaugh) Denney, who settled in Indiana when their son Joseph was a small child. They purchased government land on which they remained until their deaths, and which then became the property of the next in line.

Jacob Denney, father of Thomas Denney, was a farmer and, for one year after his marriage to Hindiga Calloway, operated a place in Jackson county, Indiana, following which he continued to farm in Washington county until his death. He lived for nearly five years in Jefferson township and spent the balance of the time in Monroe township. Most of his time was devoted to general farming and to the breeding of a high grade of horses. He and his wife were the parents of eight children: Menzo, of Salem, Indiana; Thomas; Ammie, wife of John Williams; Hindiga, wife of Elmer Cauble; Delia Catherine, wife of Anson Morris; Thornton, living one mile west of Salem, Indiana; John C., lives with Thornton; Noble, died when a child of one year. Hindiga (Calloway) Denney was born in the southern part of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, on the farm where Charles Calloway now lives, and she was the daughter of Noble and Catherine Calloway. She died in April, 1909, and her husband's death occurred in April, 1910.

On April 15, 1904, Thomas Denney was united in marriage to Anna E. Coffey and they are the parents of three children: Myrtle Margaret, Marion Earl and Marshall Vance. Soon after his marriage, Thomas Denney began farming in the Muscatatuck bottoms on the north edge of Monroe township,

where he remained for three years, at that time removing to the place on which they now reside. This place consists of two hundred and twenty acres of land and is devoted to general farming. Both Thomas Denney and his wife are members of the Methodist Episcopal church. Anna E. Coffey was born on September 6, 1876, in Jefferson township, and is the daughter of John Waid and Eliza Matilda (Persinger) Coffey. John Waid Coffey was born on January 13, 1841, in Salem, Indiana, and is the son of James Harvey and Ann Eliza (Graham) Coffey. John Harvey Coffey was born on August 6, 1806, in Kentucky, and is the son of John Waid Coffey, Sr. Ann Eliza Graham was born on September 5, 1815, in North Carolina, removing to Jackson county, Indiana, in a prairie schooner at the age of four years, accompanied by her parents, Jonathan Graham and his wife. The Gramhams are of Scotch-Irish descent and can trace their ancestry to the time the Romans invaded Great Britain. They were Scotch Covenanters and left Carolina in order to avoid the evils of slavery. John Waid Coffey, the elder, came to Indiana from Kentucky and, after a short sojourn near Terre Haute, Indiana, he removed to Washington county, Indiana, where he remained until his death. He was a school teacher and was very active in the Baptist church affairs. His son, James Harvey Coffey, grew to maturity in Salem, Indiana, where he learned the trade of carpenter and followed this vocation until near middle life. It was while working at his trade in the Muscatatuck river bottoms, that he met and married his wife, Ann Eliza (Graham) Coffey.

John Waid Coffey was a lad of fourteen when his father, James Harvey Coffey, died, leaving his mother with eight children to educate and support. They at once removed to the place in Jefferson township, where John Waid Coffey still lives. He was a soldier in the Civil War, having served in Company C, of the Fiftieth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He was taken prisoner by Morgan's raiders but was paroled after a few days. On October 26, 1860, John Waid Coffey was united in marriage to Eliza Matilda Persinger and they became the parents of the following children: George Henry, now living at Brownstown, Indiana; James Harvey, now living in Jefferson township; William Waid, living at home; Anna Eliza, wife of Thomas M. Denney; Mary Elizabeth, a school teacher for the past twelve or fourteen years, and Minard Ernest, now living in Halesburg, Jefferson township, Indiana. Eliza Matilda (Persinger) Coffey owned the first sewing machine in her community, it being a Wheeler & Wilson and costing eighty-five dollars. She was born only one-half mile from the present home and is the daughter of Luke and Elizabeth (Newson) Persinger. Eliza-

beth (Newson) Persinger was reared in Ohio and Luke Persinger was a native of Botetourt county, Virginia. He was German, while his wife was Irish.

ANDREW JACKSON DODGE.

Andrew J. Dodge was born on August 25, 1852, near Greenville, Floyd county, Indiana, was son of Joshua and Elizabeth (Boston) Dodge; his father, Joshua Dodge, Jr., was born in 1820, at Greenville, a son of Joshua, Sr. and Dorcas (Groves) Dodge. The senior Joshua came from Maine to Kentucky, and was married there to Dorcas Groves, of Kentucky and then came to Indiana, settling in Floyd county in pioneer times, and they farmed near Greenville through life. There Joshua, Jr., grew up and married Elizabeth Boston. She, also, was born near Greenville in 1820, a daughter of David and Mary (Jones) Boston. David Boston came from Kentucky, in 1812, with his father, Benjamin Boston, who was in the battle of Tippecanoe. David was then but fourteen years old. It was in November when they came to Indiana, and the father went back to Kentucky to get the rest of the family, leaving fourteen-year-old David and sister, twelve years of age, to await their return. Winter coming on early with great severity the family was unable to come until the following April. The only neighbor, a white-haired old man, lived two miles distant, but he came each morning to see if the children were safe, as the country was infested with wolves, bears, panthers, etc., and Indians also had to be reckoned with. There, near Greenville, David grew up, lived and died when ninety-two years old. His wife, also, was born near Greenville.

Andrew J. Dodge grew up on the farm where his grandparents on both sides had lived from first settlement. Benjamin Boston had entered a lot of land from the government. When Andrew J. was about eighteen years of age he left home and worked out as a farm hand. He came to Posey township, Washington county, where he has lived most of his life. For fourteen years he was engineer at McPheeter's old mill on Blue river. He was running the engine for William McPheeters, who was once sheriff of Washington county. In 1878 he bought thirty-five and one-half acres of land about two miles northeast from Fredericksburg, where he still resides. In 1879 he married Mrs. Emma C. Beard, widow of Daniel Beard, deceased, and mother of John R. Beard. One child born of her marriage to Dodge, a son, Elmer, who died July 4, 1890, shortly after his tenth birthday. Mrs.

Dodge died on April 29, 1912. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mr. Dodge belongs to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at Fredericksburg.

Mr. Dodge and his step-son, John R. Beard and family, live together on Mr. Dodge's farm near Fredericksburg. Mr. Dodge is well known and well thought of as a good citizen and good neighbor.

EDGAR D. BUSH.

Edgar D. Bush, the son of Jephtha B. and Eunice (Coffin) Bush, was born in Jefferson township, Washington county, on February 3, 1873. Jephtha B. Bush was born on January 16, 1846, and was the son of Daniel and Elizabeth (Monicle) Bush, both of whom were natives of this county, the former having been born on October 13, 1820, and the latter in 1822. Daniel Bush was the son of Solomon and Elizabeth (Beck) Bush. Solomon Bush was a native of Germany and the son of Jacob Bush, who was born in 1760 and came to America, settling in New York state, where he died some years later. The father of Solomon was a silk weaver in his native country and conducted a silk mill for some time. The son for a time assisted his father in the mill and did some farming. The parents died in Pennsylvania, where they had settled.

Solomon Bush lived for a time with his parents in Pennsylvania, but later came to Washington county, where he entered a large tract of land, in Jefferson township. He was a most successful and an extensive farmer, his farm being one of the best in the community. The farm was the home of Mr. Bush until his death at the age of ninety years.

Daniel Bush grew to manhood on the home farm and was a life-long farmer. He was twice married, his first wife being Elizabeth Monicle and to this union the following children were born: William, Jephtha, John J. and Samuel R., of Jefferson township. After the death of his first wife, in 1852, he was married to Cynthia A. Wagner, of Brown county, and to this union six children were born, Elizabeth J. (Boling) of Mitchell; Mary Dalton, of Salem; Monzo, also of Salem; Elmer D., of Mitchell; Nancy D. Brewer, of Salem, and Lemuel J., of Bloomington. The wife and mother died in April, 1888, the father dying on April 22, 1900.

Jephtha Bush grew to manhood on the home farm where he did general



EDGAR D. BUSH.

farm work and attended school, having received his education in the public schools and at the old Eikosi Academy at Salem. Having completed his education, he in connection with his other duties taught school for seventeen years. On April 16, 1868, Mr. Bush was married to Eunice I. Coffin, who was born on September 15, 1849, and was the daughter of Samuel and Rachel (Davis) Coffin. Mr. Coffin was born on December 27, 1800, and his wife on August 8, 1811. Samuel Coffin was the son of Lebni and Elizabeth Coffin, the former being born on July 6, 1746, and died on April 4, 1835. Lebni Coffin entered one hundred and sixty acres of land in Washington township, five miles northwest of Salem and here he lived until his death. He was a cooper by trade and followed this work in connection with his farming, during his life. The farm remained in the family until just a few years ago.

Samuel Coffin was an active member of the Hicksite Quaker church and took much interest in all church work. Politically he was a member of the Whig party. Mr. and Mrs. Coffin were the parents of the following children, Elizabeth, Priscilla, Lebni, Maben, Anna, Ruth, Susan, Joseph R. and Eunice. Priscilla Hoggat lives in Terre Haute; Elizabeth, Lebni and Maben are deceased; Anna B. Stalker (Ruthj. Enochs) and Susan Denny all live in Salem; Joseph R., in Iowa; Eunice grew to womanhood in Washington township and lived at home until she became the wife of Jephtha Bush. To this union two children were born, Joseph C. and Edgar D.

Jephtha Bush followed farming for some years, but later became a painter, decorator and paperhanger and moved to Salem where he lived until 1891 when he moved to Bloomington in order to educate his sons in the Indiana University. In 1896 he returned to Salem where he followed his trade until his death on September 7, 1906. The widow, a highly-respected and refined woman makes her home at the old homestead.

Edgar D. Bush lived on the home farm in Jefferson township until twelve years of age, when he came with his parents to Salem. For a time he was engaged by Warder W. Stevens on the farm, and here he laid the foundation for his agricultural work, which developed in later years. Mr. Bush is a graduate of the Washington county district school, the Salem high school and the department of history of the Indiana University, from which institution he graduated in 1895. Mr. Bush taught school for a time, having been principal of the North Anderson township high school,

Anderson, Indiana, and was supervisor for one year in Anderson township, Madison county.

After discontinuing teaching Mr. Bush was the representative of Campbell, Wild & Company's Bond House, of Indianapolis. He later engaged in the bonding business under the firm name of E. D. Bush & Company, remaining in this work for five years, and then came to Washington county, locating on a tract of six hundred and five acres which he had purchased some time before. The place is in a high state of cultivation, with excellent improvements and a beautiful country residence.

Mr. Bush is a member of the Indianapolis Stock Exchange and the Columbia Club and belongs to the Masonic Order, being a member of the Mystic Tie Lodge, of Indianapolis.

Mr. Bush was married on April 26, 1902. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and his wife belongs to the Christian church.

Edgar D. Bush has always been a staunch and active Republican, taking much interest in the campaigns of his party. He is a keen thinker, excellent public speaker, pleasing and jovial in disposition, a hard worker and a man of much intellect. He is a good mixer and stands high in the community for his fairness in all things and for his sterling character. In 1914 Mr. Bush was a candidate for Congress from his district and made a splendid campaign, but was defeated with the rest of the ticket. He is a candidate for the Republican nomination for lieutenant-governor in 1916.

Mrs. Bush is a woman of splendid literary attainments and has been a distinct acquisition to the social and literary life of the community. She has been instrumental in establishing a newspaper and magazine exchange in this county. This exchange affords many persons access to up-to-date magazines and newspapers, which when read are exchanged for others. She has also established a girls' "nature study" class, which supplements their school work. This class, which now numbers twenty-two, due to the efforts of Mrs. Bush, has progressed in nature study, music and other features of interest in their school work. Under Mrs. Bush's supervision they have presented dramatic versions of poems, among others, "The Village Blacksmith," and others, which will be followed by "Hiawatha." Supplementary studies, such as domestic science, are taught. This work has been fruitful of the greatest results and Mrs. Bush's contribution to the betterment of rural life in this county is evidenced by the splendid results of her efforts in this direction.

CHARLES STEPHEN BATT.

In enumerating the successful citizens now residing in Jefferson township, who have won for themselves special distinction in the agricultural line, the list would be incomplete were the name of Charles Stephen Batt omitted from the pages of this volume.

Charles Stephen Batt, farmer, Salem, Jefferson township, Washington county, was born on September 5, 1858 in the township where he still resides, and is a son of Eli and Ann (Henwood) Batt. His education was received in the common schools and at the Eikosi Academy at Salem, Indiana, after which he taught school for one year, and has followed farming nearly all his life. He began farming for himself when about twenty-two years of age, on a small place inherited from his father. After his marriage he bought a farm in Jefferson township, located just west of Rush Creek valley, and is now the owner of eight hundred acres of fine agricultural land. Politically, Mr. Batt is a stanch Democrat, and has been active in local politics, having been elected as township trustee in 1890, in which office he served for five years, during which time his term was extended one year. He was also a member of the county council, immediately following his term of township trustee. Religiously, both Mr. and Mrs. Batt are earnest members of the Baptist church. Mr. Batt has a trench around a hill on his farm that is said to have been dug by the Indians for the purpose of killing game. It was quite deep during pioneer days, and is three feet in depth at the present time.

Eli Batt, father of the subject of this sketch, was born about fifty miles from London, near Alresford, in Hampshire, England. He grew up in his native country, and was there united in marriage with Ann Henwood. They afterward came to America and made their permanent home in Jefferson township, this county, where they both died. Mr. Batt followed agriculture, and owned about three hundred and twenty acres of land. To Eli and Ann (Henwood) Batt were born six children, one of whom died on the voyage to America, and another child died at the age of three and a half years, soon after they came, and lies buried near its parents at Livonia. Those now living are: Samuel, who lives in the southern part of Jefferson township; Lucy, who became the wife of John Martin, and lives in Washington township, west of Salem; Charles S., and Lewis H., a resident of Jefferson township. Eli Batt, the father of this family of children, died on September 3, 1875, and his wife died on August 23, 1900.

Charles Stephen Batt was united in marriage, December 16, 1880, with Nantie M. Goodpasture, daughter of Samuel and Ann (Bush) Goodpasture. She was born in Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana. This union has been blest with six children, one of whom died in infancy; the others are: Laura A., who became the wife of Virgil E. Holsapple, and died on August 29, 1911, leaving surviving her husband and two children, May and Edna; Samuel Lewis lives near Rush Creek valley, and was married to Effie Morris, daughter of Samuel Morris, by whom he has had two sons, Arthur Eugene and Charles Morris; Ellis A., who is married and lives on the home place near his father, married Ona Barrett, daughter of Hiram Barrett; Clara E. and Velva L. are at home.

Samuel Goodpasture, father of Mrs. Charles Stephen Batt, came from near Lexington, Kentucky, with his parents, when quite young. He was a son of David and Rebekah (Peugh) Goodpasture, who located north of Salem, Washington county, Indiana. Samuel Goodpasture was united in marriage with Ann Bush. They were pioneers in Indiana, where Mr. Goodpasture followed farming all his life. They used the spinning wheel, and cooked their meals in the fireplace. Mr. Goodpasture who was a public spirited man, and took an active interest in the advancement of the welfare of the community in which he resided. He served as trustee in early days when we had three trustees instead of one.

Mr. Batt has been well rewarded for his loyalty to his native township, in the possession of his well cared for and valuable tract of land. He is a man of sterling qualities, upright principles, and genial disposition, all of which have won for him many warm and admiring friends and acquaintances.

PRINCE GARFIELD HUSTON.

Prince Garfield Huston, for years a well-known school teacher of this county and now a progressive young farmer of Franklin township, is a native of Washington county, having been born on a farm in Monroe township, on June 14, 1880, eldest son of Sanford Hardman and Eliza Jane (Weir) Huston, who at that time resided on the farm of the late Charles Lockwood, then owned by the latter's father, Thomas Lockwood.

Sanford H. Huston was born in Franklin township, this county, on the farm now owned by Benjamin A. Miller in 1853, son of William Alexander and Elizabeth Anne (Tucker) Huston, the former of whom also was born

in this county, sixth child of Judge Samuel and Christina (McClellan) Huston, and the latter in Hardin county, Kentucky. Two years following the birth of Prince G. Huston, a second son, Willie Otho, was born into the family of Sandford H. Huston. The next year the family moved to the Thomas Cochran farm and for a time lived in an old log house, which has but recently been torn down. There, in 1884, a third son, Clifford Morse, was born. That home, however, was only temporary, as the family presently moved to the Beech Grove neighborhood, three miles east of New Philadelphia, where Mr. Huston bought the George Weir farm of sixty acres, and there the family established their permanent home. There three daughters were born, the eldest of whom, Nellie Gustava, died when she was four years of age. The father and mother and the two surviving daughters, Elsie May and Odessa Elizabeth, now reside there.

The winter following the removal of the Huston family to the last named farm, Prince G. Huston entered the common school at district No. 8, locally known as "Wild Cat," and there he attended regularly until 1899, in which year, at the age of nineteen, he taught his first term of school, his service as a teacher beginning in his old home school. With the exception of three winters, the terms of 1902-3, 1904-5 and 1907-8, Mr. Huston ever since has been engaged as a teacher in this county, during five terms of this period having been a teacher in the Franklin township high school. For his first service as a teacher he received one dollar and forty cents a day, which he regarded as quite a liberal compensation. Mr. Huston was graduated from the common school at the age of sixteen, after which he entered Borden College, which he attended during several spring terms and during the entire year of 1902-03 and from which he was graduated in the mathematic course with the class of 1903, the last class graduated from that excellent old institution, President Borden discontinuing the college in that year. The historic class of 1903 was composed of twenty members and Mr. Huston was honored by having been elected president of the same. While at Borden College Mr. Huston formed a close friendship with Jesse Newlon and Egbert Miles, two of his classmates, and the three were frequently referred to as "the trimvirate." Mr. Newlon is now superintendent of the city schools at Decatur, Illinois, and Mr. Miles is an instructor at Yale.

In the spring of 1904, following the close of the school year, Mr. Huston started for California for a summer outing. He took with him only enough money to pay his passage to Rialto, a small town not far from

Los Angeles, the home of his uncle Cyrus D. Weir, and where his brother, Willie, at that time was working, it being his expectation to "work his way" during the continuation of his trip. After thus pretty thoroughly covering southern California points, he and his brother worked their way by steamer to Portland, Oregon, an ocean voyage of five days, and from there made their way, through Baker City, to Rye valley, where another uncle, Erastus Weir, resided. In July, accompanied by his uncle, Edward Weir, a brother to Erastus, he started home, returning by way of St. Louis, where the Louisiana Purchase Exposition then was in progress, and after a comprehensive view of the many wonders of that great world's fair, he returned home. A few days later he entered Purdue University, with a view to taking the course in civil engineering. With some credits from the work done at Borden College, he was able to complete the greater part of the sophomore year. He was so attracted to the agricultural course provided by that state school that arrangements were made to do some of the work in agriculture. Accordingly, a part of his time there was devoted to the study of scientific agriculture, he being thus inspired to engage actively in the work of the farm and at the end of his years work at Purdue he bought his grandfather Huston's farm, adjoining his father's farm on the west, and on that well-kept place of one hundred and twenty acres, which his grandfather had owned for more than fifty years, he has made his home ever since his marriage in 1906, applying the principles of scientific agriculture to the cultivation of the same, in the winters still following his profession of teacher. His wife also is the owner of a farm of one hundred and twenty acres in this county.

In 1906 Prince G. Huston was united in marriage to Mary Mead, who was born in Polk township, this county, daughter of Benjamin F. and Harrietta (Diehl) Mead, and who was a schoolmate of his at Borden College, and to this union three children have been born, Ernest Clifford, born in 1907; Alma Lucile, in 1910, and Virginia Rose, in 1915. Mr. Huston is a profound student of the Bible and is greatly interested in the spread of Bible teachings, giving much thought to the same. He has never held or sought political office, nor taken any particular interest in politics in reference to mere party organizations, though an ardent advocate of good government and all that pertains thereto, performing his duties as a good citizen in all the relations of life. He takes a warm interest in the advancement of the neighborhood and community welfare and since 1913 has been secretary and treasurer of the Peoples Telephone Company.

JOHN R. BEARD.

John R. Beard, farmer, who was born on October 27, 1873, in Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, is a son of Daniel B. Beard and Emma C. (Standeford) Beard. Daniel B. Beard, who was born about three miles northeast of Fredericksburg, was a son of Thomas and Martha (Voyles) Beard. Thomas was a son of Benjamin Beard, who came from North Carolina, bringing a large family of children with him. They were on their way to Illinois, but when near the line of Howard and Jackson townships, the family refused to go further, and there they lived until the children grew up and married.

Thomas Beard married Martha Voyles, daughter of Daniel Voyles, and lived near Mt. Carmel, close to the line between Posey and Howard townships. After five children were born, Martha (Voyles) Beard died, and Thomas Beard married Mrs. Polly Moore, a widow and after four children were born by the second marriage, he died, in 1877.

Daniel B. Beard taught school when sixteen years of age, and was a corporal in the United States army. His life work after leaving the army was farming in Posey township until his death in 1878. His wife, Emma C. Standeford, was born at Palmyra, Harrison county, Indiana, and was a daughter of Squire Hildreth Standeford and Mary (Stucker) Standeford. Squire Standeford was a son of Aquilla Standeford and was born in Nicholas county, Kentucky, June 26, 1808. Aquilla Standeford was born in Maryland, June 3, 1780, and with his parents, moved to Kentucky when it was a wild, unsettled country. In 1817 he came to Indiana with his family, where he became an exhorter and class leader and of good influence. His son, Rev. Squire H. Standeford, was seven years old when the family settled in Harrison county, Indiana; and was licensed to preach in 1850; also ran a store that is still in business at Palmyra, and ran a hotel there, also, in the early days. His wife, Elizabeth Stucker, was born south of Martinsburg. Their daughter, Emma, married Daniel Beard, and by that marriage were born two children, John R. and Laura E. Mr. Beard died in 1878, and in 1879 his widow married A. J. Dodge, of Posey township. By her second marriage was born one son, Elmer, who died when ten years old. Her daughter, Laura E., is wife of John L. Martin, a prosperous farmer in the southeast part of Posey township.

John R. Beard grew up on the farm of his step-father, A. J. Dodge, with whom he is now living. He attended Purdue University, Central Nor-

mal, at Danville, Indiana, Indiana State Normal, at Terre Haute, and the college at Moores Hill. He has taught school for the past twelve years. In 1906 he married Ola Taylor, who was born about four miles northeast of Palmyra, in Harrison county, Indiana, and was a daughter of John Harvey and Mary Frances (McCallen) Taylor. John H. Taylor was born at Galena, son of Raleigh Taylor, who was a slaveholder in Kentucky, but did not believe in slavery, left Kentucky and came to Indiana, and used to run flatboats on the Ohio river in early days. Mary Frances McCallen was born northeast of Palmyra, daughter of Hayes B. and Almira (Horner) McCallen. The McCallen family were about the earliest settlers where Palmyra now stands. Palmyra was called McCallens Cross Roads, and McCallen had an early-day hotel there, when the stage coach with eight white horses drove on the pike between New Albany and Vincennes—a time when the country was new and wild and wolves a menace on the way. The McCallen hotel at that time was one of the finest on the pike, and they had a deer park there. The family were very long-lived, and Mrs. Beard remembers her great-grandparents.

Ola Taylor attended Normal school at Corydon, and taught for ten years, seven years of which was at Palmyra. John R. Beard and wife belong to the Methodist Episcopal church. Their people have been Methodists clear back to the time of the Wesleys; and on the Standeford side, have been exhorters, class-leaders, and local preachers from the beginning. He also belongs to the Masons and Odd Fellows. Mr. and Mrs. Beard have one daughter, Frances Catherine.

JOHN GOSS.

The farm on which John Goss now lives was inherited by his father, Samuel Goss, from his father, and it was on this farm that the subject of the present review was born on January 10, 1840, his mother being Helena (Gray) Goss.

The paternal grandparents of John Goss, George Goss and his wife, who before her marriage was Mary Boss, came from their native state, North Carolina, to this county at such an early period that they obtained government land on which they lived and died, rearing a large family of children all of whom are deceased. Before his death, George Goss divided this large tract of land among his children. Samuel Goss, who was born on the farm



MR. AND MRS. JOHN GOSS.

which John Goss now owns, was a successful farmer and lived all of his life in this county. He died in 1865, and at the time of his death owned, besides his land here, a tract of three hundred and twenty acres in Jackson county, Indiana. The thirteen children born to Samuel Goss and his wife are: George, Ephraim, Lafayette, John, Samuel, Jr., David, Joseph, Sarah, Isabelle, Jane, Rachael, America, and one child who died in infancy. Of these, four besides John are still living. Rachael, now Mrs. McCarg, and America Bowers are both residents of Jackson county, Indiana; Lafayette lives in Missouri, and Joseph is a resident of Jackson county. Samuel Goss was a Republican, and a member of the Church of Christ.

John Goss received his education in the county schools, and was living on his father's farm when the war broke out. With the enthusiasm of youth, he hastened to enlist, and found himself in Company C. Twenty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. During most of the war, he served under General Grant and took part in many engagements, including the battle of Shiloh, the siege of Vicksburg, Thompson's Hill, Mississippi, as well as several less important ones. At the battle at Raymond, Mississippi, he was wounded in the right arm, and as a result was in hospital for a time, but re-engaged at Vicksburg. After he was mustered out at Indianapolis, he returned to his home, and on October 8, 1865, was married to Lucinda Goss, who was born on October 15, 1842, and is the daughter of George and Elizabeth (Wright) Goss. It might be noted in passing that George Goss was the grandfather of T. J. Goss, whose biography is included in the present publication, and the son of David and Elizabeth (Boss) Goss. Three of his thirteen children are living, these being Polly Maggie (McGill) of Clark county, Indiana; Ephraim, of Texas, and Mrs. John Goss.

John Goss is the owner of a splendid farm of one hundred and sixty acres, on which he has become a successful general farmer, part of this tract being a portion of his father's farm. Having made many improvements, and built a splendid home, Mr. Goss has given over much of the work and management to his son, George, who works with Alva Martin as half-partner in the business. Although an active Republican, Mr. Goss has never been an office seeker nor a lodge member. His church membership is held in the Church of Christ, at Pekin, Indiana. By his kindly, genial nature, Mr. Goss has endeared himself to his fellow-citizens. He is quiet and gentle in manner, tolerant toward human frailties, and admired by all who have the honor of his friendship.

Mr. and Mrs. Goss became the parents of seven children, namely: Oliver,

Joseph R., George W., Giles E., Linnie, Minnie and Clara. Oliver E., the first-born, who is a farmer of Pierce township, married Emma Detrick, who is the mother of three children, Anna Lucinda, Elizabeth and Alice. Joseph R. is a well-known Polk township farmer. George W., who married Nellie Matsinger, has no children. They also live in Polk township. Giles E. is deceased. Linnie has become the wife of John Detrick, a farmer and fruit grower of Clark county, Indiana, and they are the parents of two children, Joseph Earle and Ralph. Minnie is the wife of a farmer named Luther Armstrong, of DuBois county, Indiana, and the mother of a daughter named Nellie. Clara married a farmer named George McDill, living in Franklin township, this county, and is the mother of two children, Lilly Edith and Arval Shelby.

ROBERT BENTON COLGLAZIER.

Prominent in the agricultural affairs of Washington county and a member of one of the oldest families of Indiana is Robert Benton Colglazier, a native of Pierce township, this county, who was born on the 29th of July, 1848, the son of George and Melvina (Britt) Colglazier. Of the father of the subject of this sketch it might be stated that he spent his entire life as a farmer, and until he reached the age of eighty-eight years, when his death occurred, he was active in his duties of farm life.

George Colglazier was born on the 15th of July, 1819, on Mill creek in Washington township, of this county. He came to Pierce township to take up his residence when the subject of this sketch was a year old, and began farming on eighty acres of ground. He was a pioneer in every sense of the word, and met the obstacles of early life in this section of the state with a courage that was undaunted by failure and disappointment. For half a century he was a member of the Ft. Hill Church of Christ and contributed generously to its welfare. Mr. Colglazier was married in 1842 to Melvina Britt, the daughter of Nelson and Hulda (Hudleson) Britt, both of whom were natives of Virginia. Melvina A. Britt was born in Howard township of this county and passed away on the 20th of November, 1866. Her parents, who came to Washington county from their native state, entered a claim on the land north of Beck's Mill, in Howard township, where they lived to advanced age, her father having followed the occupation of a farmer during his entire life. To Mr. and Mrs. Colglazier the following children were born: John N., who resides in Nebraska; William H., resides near

Bedford, Indiana; Robert B., the subject of this sketch; Albert M., resides in Washington township; Maria H. (Mrs. Sherwood) is now living in Nebraska; Martha, who married a Mr. Moss, resides in Salem; Mary, the wife of a Mr. Purlee, is a resident of Orleans, Indiana; Melissa C., makes her home with the subject of this sketch; David D., is living in Hutchison, Kansas, and Laura, who married a Mr. Williams, is a resident of Polk township, in this county. Five years after the death of his first wife, Mr. Colglazier married Lucy Roby, a native of this county, and the daughter of Leonard and Elizabeth Roby. After the death of his wife, who passed away on the 10th of January, 1904, Mr. Colglazier made his home with his youngest daughter, Laura, until his death, which occurred in 1908. George Colglazier was an active member of the Republican party.

Robert B. Colglazier has spent most of his life following the occupation of a farmer, with the exception of three years which were spent in Nebraska with relatives and a year in Howard township which was spent in teaching school. He came to the farm which he now occupies in 1880, when the farm which now extends over one hundred and ninety acres contained only forty acres of land. Aside from the interests of general farming he has given special attention to stock raising and trading and buying and selling many head of cattle each year. His farm is one of the most up-to-date in the community and the dairy which is known as "Edge Wood" is well advertised through the purity of its products. Mr. Colglazier, owing to his wide experience in stock rearing is looked upon as an authority on questions pertaining to that branch of farming.

On the 27th of August, 1876, occurred the marriage of Robert B. Colglazier to Sarah D. Johnson, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah T. Johnson, of whom an account is given on another page of this volume. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Colglazier are Otis, who was born in 1877, and who married Estella May Graves, the daughter of William and Alice (Motsinger) Graves, and who was born in 1882. Mrs. Otis Colglazier passed away on the 13th of January, 1907, leaving besides her husband, two children, Zola, who died when seven months old and Helen May. By his second wife, Alma Little, of Bedford, Indiana, whom he married on the 30th of March, 1910, Otis Colglazier has two children, Mary Lucile and Dorothy Lorene. He resides near Phoenix, Arizona, where he follows the occupation of a farmer. Maud, the second child born to Robert Colglazier, conducts a millinery store in Livonia, Washington county, Indiana. Winn Waldo is a farmer living on the Colglazier farm and Grace also resides at home.

Mr. Colglazier is a man who owing to his ability has been elected to a number of offices of public trust. For five years he held the office of township assessor and for a time served as road supervisor. In his political interests he is a member of the Progressive party and at the present time holds the office of church trustee. On account of his sterling attributes of character he has won a place of high esteem in the county in which he was born. Mr. and Mrs. Colglazier have been life-long members of the Ft. Hill Church of Christ, for the growth and welfare of its congregation their parents made noble sacrifices.

JOSIAH T. JOHNSON.

Josiah Tillison Johnson is a native of Washington county, having been born in Jackson (now Howard) township, on the 5th of November, 1828. He is the son of Jordan Johnson and Levina (Wright) Johnson whose genealogical history is interesting from the prominence gained by the members of the Johnson family in this country. The Johnson family traces its lineage back to England to Scotch-Irish ancestry. The founder of the American branch of the family who came to this country and settled in Virginia was Jordan Johnson, the father of the following sons, Josiah, Jesse, Jacob and Jordan. It is interesting to record at this point that Jacob Johnson, who immigrated to Tennessee, became the father of Andrew Johnson, President of the United States. Jesse went to Mississippi and Jordan, who was a large slaveholder, died in Virginia, where he also owned vast possessions of land. Josiah Johnson is the member of the family who has the greatest part to play in the history of establishing the family in this section of the country. It might be said before touching upon his endeavors in Indiana, that he married Sally Wright of North Carolina, who was the daughter of Richard Wright (of Welsh descent), native of England and the parent of eight children.

Josiah Johnson and his wife came to Clark's Grant where they lived for a year. In 1808, in company with two brothers-in-law, James Allen and Noah Fouts, he entered a homestead claim on the land southwest of Salem which is now the farm of Walter Colglazier. Josiah Johnson followed the occupation of a farmer and lived until 1813, his wife, who lived to an advanced age, died in Vigo county where she had gone with her second husband.

Josiah Johnson was the father of the following children: Richard, Ransom, Wiley, Jordan, Josiah, Henry, Isaiah, Nancy and Clarissa. Jordan Johnson, whose life has a direct bearing upon the subject of this sketch, married Levina Wright, of whom the following information can be given. She was born in the old block house that stood on Fort Hill in 1813, and was the daughter of John and Nancy (Purlee) Wright, the former of whom was born in Rowan county, South Carolina, a son of Amos and Elizabeth (Low) Wright. After the death of his first wife, Peggy Wolfscale, who left a daughter, Elizabeth, John Wright married Nancy Purlee who has just been mentioned as the mother of Levina Johnson.

John Wright was one of the most interesting of the pioneers who helped lay the foundations of community life in Washington county. He came here in 1810 and settled four miles south of Salem on the Press Hinds place. After selling this farm he moved two miles south of Salem where he lived until taking up his home on Bear creek. In 1810 the Free Will Baptists established a church in his house and later Mr. Wright donated the ground for the church whose name was soon changed to the Church of Christ and which is at the present time known as the Blue River church, four miles southeast of Salem. John Wright was the first preacher of the church and with the assistance of Adam Kearns, ministered to three thousand souls. He was a power in the community where his influence was evident long after he had passed away.

Jordan Johnson, the father of the subject of this sketch, began his life as a farmer on a farm four and one-half miles from Salem on the Beck's Mill road. He lived on this place until his death which occurred on February 22, 1874. His wife, who passed away on the 22nd of September, 1884, became the mother of four children, one of whom died in infancy. The other children were, Josiah, the subject of this sketch; Nancy and Rebecca.

Josiah T. Johnson followed the occupation of a farmer for sixty-eight years until the time when he went to live with his children. He married Maria A. Denny, the daughter of Thomas Goff and Jane (Hobbs) Denny, and a native of Washington county. Thomas Denny, who was the son of Samuel and Dorothy (Goff) Denny, came to this county in the early pioneer days and put up a log cabin where the Odin Parker farm is now. In those days the pioneers had no method of cutting the lumber except with a whip-saw. To Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Johnson, the following children were born: Sarah Dorothy, who married R. Benton Colglazier; Harry B., deceased, who was survived by his wife and three children: Jacob, who died of tetanus at the age of nineteen; Morton, who is in California; Walter, who is teach-

ing school in Chicago; Thomas, who disappeared in Kansas, is believed to have been drowned in the flood of that state; Levina Jane is the wife of Alonzo Roberts; Nora Odell became the wife of S. H. Hall, and Alberta, who married G. O. Child, resides in Campbellsburg. Two children, a boy and a girl, died in infancy.

THOMAS B. TRUEBLOOD.

Thomas B. Trueblood, well-known farmer and prominent citizen of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Washington township, on March 24, 1877, the son of Joshua G. and Elizabeth (Baynes) Trueblood, natives of Washington county, Indiana, and Delaware county, Pennsylvania, respectively.

Joshua G. Trueblood was born on March 25, 1839, the son of Nathan and Mary Darby (Hollowell) Trueblood, the former of whom was the son of Joshua Trueblood. Nathan Trueblood came to Washington township, when he was thirteen years of age, with his parents, and after his school days he engaged in farming on the home farm, which was homesteaded near the town of Canton, for some time, and then was married to Mary Darby Hollowell, who was the daughter of Thomas and Mary Hollowell. After his marriage, Nathan Trueblood homesteaded a farm in Washington township, a place which he cultivated for the remainder of his days.

Joshua G. Trueblood, father of the subject of this sketch, was born on the old Trueblood homestead, in Washington township, near where he was educated, and after which time he engaged in farming for some time, and then Joshua G. Trueblood enlisted with the Fifty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, for service in the Civil War, Mr. Trueblood serving as a part of the army of General Sherman for three years and eight months, after this time receiving his honorable discharge, as a result of the close of the war.

Following his return from war service, Joshua G. Trueblood was married, on September 19, 1866, to Elizabeth P. Baynes, the daughter of Beezon and Lowry (Humphreys) Baynes, a sketch of whose lives is presented elsewhere in this volume. To the marriage of Joshua G. and Elizabeth Trueblood were born the following children, Lowry, Mary, Elwood, Lewis (deceased), Oliver, Thomas, Walter and William.

Joshua G. Trueblood, after his marriage, secured a farm of eighty acres south of Hitchcock, a place which he improved and where he lived as

a general farmer, until 1880, when he moved to another farm of eighty acres in Washington township, on this place, Joshua G. Trueblood having engaged extensively and with notable success in general farming and more especially in the breeding of high grade, purebred Poland China hogs and Cotswold sheep. The elder Trueblood was known as an expert on live stock, his judgment on matters of sheep and hogs giving him a place among the leaders of the business in the state and vicinity. Joshua G. Trueblood continued in his agricultural life until his death on May 23, 1906, after which time, a son, Walter, took up his work and is now successfully engaged in following the principles and methods of his father.

Joshua G. Trueblood and his wife were active and devout members of the Blue River Society of Friends and were among the most active in the support of the efforts and worship of the Hicksite Friends church. The elder Trueblood was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic post at Salem, and was a man who was prominent in the ranks of the Republican party, he not caring to serve in public office.

Thomas B. Trueblood received his education in the township schools of his native township, and then, after a period as a farmer on his father's farm, Thomas Trueblood, with his brother, Oliver, went to the state of Colorado, where they lived for some time and then returned to Washington county, and purchased, jointly, a farm of one hundred and three acres, located east of the town of Salem. On this place Thomas Trueblood and his brother engaged in general farming for about seven years, and then, disposing of this farm, the Trueblood brothers bought a farm of seventy acres, known as the old Knight farm, a place which they cultivated for six years. About this time, Thomas Trueblood moved to Salem, where he bought property, but continued to farm for two years then secured work in a factory for two years. After disposing of his home in Salem, Thomas Trueblood returned to farm life and bought a farm in Washington township, where he now lives and is successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits.

On April 9, 1905, Thomas B. Trueblood was united in marriage to Grace Idola Witter, who was born on January 30, 1885, in Washington township, the daughter of William J. and Margaret (Morris) Witter. To the marriage of Thomas B. and Grace Trueblood have been born two children, Russell Boyd and Blanche Elizabeth. Mr. Trueblood and his family are members of the Blue River Friends church. In politics, Thomas B. Trueblood is an active Republican, although he has not aspired to public office.

Mr. Trueblood is a leading member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at Salem.

ISAAC H. HIESTAND.

Isaac H. Hiestand, one of the best-known farmers of the community and a prominent citizen of Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, was born near Martinsburg, Jackson township, October 18, 1837, the son of Isaac and Jemima (Richards) Hiestand, pioneers of southern Indiana. Isaac Hiestand, Sr., was born in Rockingham county, Virginia, in 1806, he being the son of John and Barbara (Strickler) Hiestand, who, about 1818, moved to Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, and settled on a farm which John Hiestand cultivated for the remainder of his days.

Isaac Hiestand, Sr., following his education in the schools of Jackson township, became a farmer, working with his father for some years, after which he took possession of the home place and lived there as a farmer and as a carpenter for the rest of his life.

Isaac Hiestand, Sr., was married to Jemima Richards, who was born on August 22, 1806, the daughter of Zaddock and Eleanor (Head) Richards, who came to Jackson county, Indiana, at an early date. Isaac and Jemima Hiestand were the parents of the following children: Sarah C., John W., Tryphena, Samuel H., Isaac H., Thomas S., Mary S., Elizabeth and James F. Isaac Hiestand, Sr., died in September, 1862; his widow died in 1896.

Isaac H. Hiestand grew to maturity on the home farm and on July 4, 1861, enlisted in Company C, Twenty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He served with the Army of the Tennessee, and was wounded in the arm at the battle of Port Gibson, Mississippi, May 1, 1863, as a result of which he was sent to the field hospital and also spent two weeks in the hospital at Evansville, Indiana. During his term of service Mr. Hiestand took part in many battles and skirmishes, the most important engagement being the battle of Shiloh. Following his honorable discharge from military service, in November, 1863, Isaac H. Hiestand returned to his farm and now cultivates one hundred and seventy-three acres of land, as well as engaging in the live-stock business.

On December 24, 1865, Isaac H. Hiestand was married to Dorothea A. Martin, who was born near Martinsburg, Indiana, the daughter of Archibald and Parmelia (Denny) Martin, and to this marriage were born the following children: Fannie, Oliver, Hite, Lydia, Benjamin, Isaac, Letha, Raymond, Carrol and Grace. Mrs. Dorothea Hiestand died on February 6, 1909.



ISAAC H. HESTAND AND FAMILY.

Isaac H. Hiestand has been prominent in the political and official life of Jackson township, having served his community as assessor for one term and as township trustee for one term. He is a Republican.

Archibald C. Martin, father of Mrs. Dorothea Hiestand, was born on March 31, 1813, the son of William Martin and wife, who came from Kentucky and located near Martinsburg, where they engaged in general farming for the remainder of their days. Archibald C. Martin was married to Parmelia Denny, who was born on May 26, 1822.

Mr. Hiestand is a member of E. R. Mitchell Post, Grand Army of the Republic, at Borden, Indiana. He is a member of the United Brethren church at Martinsburg. He has one hundred and seventy-two acres in his home farm, where he now lives retired from the more active duties of life.

GEORGE M. DALLAS ROBERTS.

George M. Dallas Roberts, one of the well-known farmers and a highly respected citizen of Martinsburg, Washington county, Indiana, was born on July 20, 1844, at Martinsburg, where he has since lived. The parents of George M. Dallas Roberts died when he was an infant, after which he entered the home of his grandparents, John T. and Esther Roberts, with whom he lived until he was able to make his own way in the world. John T. Roberts was born in Virginia, served as a soldier in the War of 1812, and then moved to the state of Kentucky, whence, after making his home for some time, he came to Indiana and located in Washington county, where he engaged in general farming pursuits for the remainder of his life. Esther, the wife of John T. Roberts, was a native of Pennsylvania, and of Dutch descent.

George M. Dallas Roberts, when yet a young lad, began to support himself, working at various jobs in his community. At the outbreak of the Civil War he enlisted with Company H, Sixty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, with which command he served nearly three years, during that time having served in various battles, as well as having suffered the hardships of a prisoner of war.

Following his service as a Federal soldier of the Civil War, George M. Dallas Roberts became a farmer, a line of activity in which he has since been engaged. He was a wool carder and shingle-maker for about twenty-

five years, as well as a farmer. Mr. Roberts started life with nothing and is today one of the prosperous farmers of the community, owning land that is valued in the neighborhood of seven thousand dollars.

During the year 1864 George M. Dallas Roberts was married to Barthena Cooley, who was born near Martinsburg about 1849, she being the daughter of Edward and Priscilla (Goss) Cooley, natives of Washington county, Indiana, where Edward Cooley has followed his trade as a carpenter, together with farming. To the marriage of George M. Dallas and Barthena Roberts have been born three children: Minnie R., who married James Charles; Ulysses S., who married Emma Lockhart, and to whom have been born four children, Otis, Everett, Cecil and John; William T., who after completing a course with the degree of Bachelor of Oratory, at Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana, and after some time in the study of dramatic art, at Omaha, Nebraska, and elsewhere, is now making his home with his father and serving as a school teacher of the community. George M. Dallas Roberts and his wife are members of the Church of Christ, at Martinsburg, Indiana.

CLYDE F. SCHLEICHER.

The following is a brief record of the life and ancestry of a man descended from a family of known and tried excellence. On the mother's side, Clyde Frederick Schleicher, tracing only two generations back, finds an ancestor, John Wilson, who was a noted Baptist minister, who preached over fifty years, most of the time without remuneration. Clyde F. Schleicher, who was born in Wood township, Clark county, Indiana, February 27, 1881, is the son of Ernest and Harriet (Jackson) Schleicher.

Ernest Schleicher was one of nine children, whose parents were Ernest Louis and Catherine (Rognon) Schleicher. E. L. Schleicher was of an adventurous disposition, for he ran away from his home in Bay, Switzerland, and finally landed in Portland, Kentucky, where he spent the remainder of his life. He was a well-educated man, and was especially proficient in the science of botany. His wife, a native of France, migrated to America with her parents and met and married him in Louisville, Kentucky. Of their nine children, only three are living, these being Ernest, father of the subject of this sketch; Emma and Louis. Ernest Schleicher lived in Louisville, where he followed the trade of his father, that of collar-maker. After

the death of his father he and his mother settled in Clark county, Indiana, where they lived until his enlistment, on September 19, 1861, in Company I, Thirty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served until the close of the war. He was in thirty-six battles, serving under General Buell and General Sherman. He advanced to the rank of corporal and later to sergeant.

Harriet Jackson, to whom Ernest Schleicher was married on September 14, 1865, was the daughter of William and Susanna (Secrist) Jackson. After their marriage, Ernest Schleicher and his wife farmed on Broom Hill, in Clark county, for seven years, then moved to a fruit farm in Wood township, where they lived for thirty-three years. In 1906 they purchased property in Borden, Indiana, and retired. Of their eight children, Clyde F. is the youngest. The others are: John, of Clark county; Nora, now Mrs. Park Carpenter, of Louisville; William, of Clark county; Charles, deceased; Thomas, of Youngstown, Ohio; Louisa, deceased wife of William E. Enloe; Lydia, wife of Joseph McClellan, of Louisville, Kentucky.

Clyde F. Schleicher lived at home until his marriage on September 1, 1904, when he moved to his present home on his one hundred and twenty acres, where he has become a successful general farmer. Mrs. Schleicher, before her marriage, was Gertrude Wilson. She was born in Polk township, Washington county, the daughter of Alexander and Sarah Jane (Charles) Wilson. Her father was born on April 4, 1835, in the same township, and was the son of Joel and Elizabeth (Williams) Wilson, both natives of North Carolina. Joel Wilson was born on June 5, 1802, and died in Polk township, March 24, 1876. His father was Elder John Wilson, of North Carolina, who came to Washington county in 1814, took government land and farmed and preached for fifty years. Elder John Wilson and his wife, Sarah, who was born in 1778 in North Carolina, are buried in the old Wilson graveyard in Polk township, he passing away on December 4, 1861, at over eighty-four years of age. She died on September 17, 1855, when more than seventy-seven years old. Elizabeth (Williams) Wilson was born on December 20, 1801, and died in Polk township, July 30, 1876. Their twelve children were Alexander, Ollie, Osborn, Wiley, Hulda, Rockey, Jerusha, John Dill, Eli, Reason, Victoria and Nora, all of whom are dead except Wiley, who lives in California. Alexander Wilson, father of Mrs. Schleicher, was a farmer and school teacher in Polk township, and an efficient township trustee. He was a Democrat and both he and his wife were members of the Christian church. Before her marriage

Sarah Jane Charles was a member of the Missionary Baptist church. Alexander Wilson died on December 17, 1901, and was buried in Bethel Chapel, Polk township. His wife died on September 21, 1899. Sarah Jane Charles, wife of Alexander Wilson, was the daughter of Leaven and America (Rodman) Charles. Mrs. Schleicher was one of three children, the others being John Dill, who lives on the home farm in Polk township, and Charles, residing on the adjoining place.

Clyde F. Schleicher, in November, 1914, was elected as township trustee on the Progressive ticket, beginning his term of office on January 2, 1915. He is an active, progressive Republican. He and his estimable wife are devout members of the Christian church, attending services at Morris Chapel. Mr. Schleicher has won respect by his quiet, forceful manner, his keen, well-informed mind, his progressive attitude toward politics and life and his rugged honesty and habitual sincerity.

JAMES PLEASANT HINDS.

James Pleasant Hinds, retired farmer and one of the widely-known and highly-respected citizens of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born near the Blue river, four miles south of Salem, Indiana, on March 25, 1837, the son of Samuel and Catherine (Wright) Hinds, the former born in Jessamine county, Kentucky, in 1803, the latter in Rowan county, North Carolina, in 1806. Samuel Hinds was the son of Israel Hinds and wife, probably natives of the state of New Jersey.

Samuel Hinds, when a boy, came to Washington county, Indiana, with his parents and located in Pierce township, where he lived until after the death of his father, Israel Hinds, and then Samuel Hinds became a farmer, renting a farm of two hundred and eleven acres adjoining the home place, where he lived as a general farmer for the remainder of his days, dying in the month of October, 1879. Samuel Hinds was a prominent man of his time, having been a tax collector and a leader in the political and public life of his community. As a church man, Samuel Hinds occupied a position of influence and leadership in the Christian church of Pierce township. Samuel and Catherine Hinds were the parents of eight children: Mary Ann, Francis M., Philbird W., Elizabeth C., Delilah G., James P., John M. and Samuel P., five of whom are now living.

James Pleasant Hinds lived on the home farm until 1861, when, having

married, he established a home on the Hinds homestead, where he lived as a farmer for one year and then moved to Clark county, Indiana, living there for one year, after which he moved to Douglas county, Illinois, in 1864, and with his brothers, Frank and Milton, together with a cousin, Eli Wright, each of whom bought farms, adjoining, they established a colony, a place which later became the town of Hindsboro, Illinois, a flourishing town of one thousand inhabitants. James Pleasant Hinds and his brothers and cousin were instrumental in securing the right of way for the old Midland railway, which was constructed across the state of Illinois in 1872, these men having given a sixty-foot right-of-way across their land, as well as giving every other town lot, as an inducement for the builders. In 1879 James Pleasant Hinds sold his land and property in Douglas county, Illinois, and returned to Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana, where he purchased two hundred and ten acres of land which he cultivated for twenty years. He then moved to a farm near Orleans, making his home on that place for four years, after which he became a resident of the town of Orleans, where he lived until 1910. and then bought his present home in Harristown, where James Pleasant Hinds now lives a retired life.

On September 5, 1861, James Pleasant Hinds was married to Sarah Eliza Fry, who was born in Clark county, Indiana, the daughter of John and Sarah (Swartz) Fry, prosperous farmers and active church workers of the Methodist Episcopal church in their community. To the marriage of James Pleasant and Sarah Hinds have been born the following children: John C., Charles S., George W., Horace, Louie (deceased), and one child who died in infancy. James Pleasant Hinds and his family are leading members and active workers of the Christian church in Orleans and in their various communities. In politics, Mr. Hinds is a Democrat.

ELLIS H. MOTSINGER.

Ellis H. Motsinger was born on July 10, 1885, on a farm in Polk township. Here he grew to manhood and received his education in the common schools of that section. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Motsinger, whose life history is presented on another page of this volume.

Ellis H. Motsinger lives on the old home place, where he owns two hundred acres of some of the best land in the township. The farm has been greatly improved and developed. The house has been remodeled and today

is a beautiful and modern country residence. The place is called "Meadow Brook." Mr. Motsinger practices general farming, as well as conducting a dairy of much importance. He has twelve head of Jersey cattle, some of which are eligible to register, which receive the kindest and best attention of their owner, who believes that such treatment is necessary for the best results.

On October 10, 1912, Ellis H. Motsinger was married to Estell Tash, who was born on May 9, 1893, in Polk township, the daughter of Christian and Mary (Blackman) Tash. The history of the Tash family appears on another page of this volume. Mr. and Mrs. Motsinger have no children of their own, but their kindly disposition and love have been extended to a little orphan they have taken to raise.

Mr. Motsinger is a Democrat, but does not aspire to office, yet he believes that political parties are necessary to the best interests of the country. Mr. Motsinger is a member of the Olive Branch, Primitive or Regular Baptist church, while his wife belongs to the Church of Christ at Old Pekin. They are much interested in all church work, as well as all work that tends to elevate the moral standard of the community.

In Mr. Motsinger is found a most congenial and unassuming man, a hard worker and one who applies himself strictly to business. The farm is evidence of his good management and progressive spirit.

CHARLES W. HAMILTON.

The late Charles W. Hamilton, a scion of an illustrious Revolutionary family and early settlers of prominence in Washington county, was born on a farm south of Kossuth, in Monroe township, in 1845, the son of David D. and Nancy (Peugh) Hamilton. David D. Hamilton was a conspicuous figure in Washington county and served both as a captain of militia and as sheriff of this county for six years.

Charles W. Hamilton spent his entire life on the farm where he was born, engaging in general farming and stock raising. In 1881 he was united in marriage to Frances A. Hitchcock, a daughter of Matthew and Lucinda (Callaway) Hitchcock. Matthew Hitchcock, born on August 29, 1815, the son of William and Hannah (Coffin) Hitchcock, entered land from the government in Monroe township when a young man and here spent his entire life. He was married to Lucinda Callaway, the daughter of James and

Frankie (Davis) Callaway, on November 3, 1836, and had as the fruit of his marriage eight children, of whom two, Mrs. Hamilton and Erastus, of Oakland, California, are living.

To Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hamilton were born three children, Ethel E., John C. and Burton E. Ethel, the wife of George Townsend, resides at McCleary, Washington, and has one son, George. John C., who had been employed as a mail clerk on the railroad for some time, but who is now engaged in farming the old home place in Monroe township, married Nellie Burcham and has one daughter, Naomi. Burton E., who is unmarried, lives at Kossuth with his mother.

After the death of her husband, in 1891, Mrs. Hamilton continued operating the farm until 1913, at which time she removed to Kossuth. She owns one hundred and seventy-eight acres in Monroe township.

Charles W. Hamilton was identified with the Presbyterian church. He was a stanch Democrat.

WILLIAM BRUCE WRIGHT.

William Bruce Wright, well-known farmer of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on October 18, 1865, about one-half mile south of where he now lives, two and one-half miles southwest of Salem. He is a son of Adam H. Wright, a sketch of whose career will be found elsewhere within this book, in the sketch of subject's brother, Eli M. Wright. William Bruce Wright lived at the family home until grown, receiving his education at a private school taught by Prof. William G. May, of Salem. All the active years of his life he has given to farming, beginning this work on his own account in the spring of 1886 on the land he now owns. He began on what was a portion of his father's land, which he rented and about fifteen years later purchased additional ground, which makes his farm contain now two hundred and fifty-four acres. He has made all the improvements on the place. He has a nice house erected on high ground and a well-improved farm in every respect. He calls his home "Stony Point," the name suggested by the good stone quarry in the little valley near the point of land where his house now stands.

William B. Wright was married in the fall of 1885, his wife being Anna C. Cauble, born about three miles south of her present home, a daughter of Thomas B. and Ellen V. (Shanks) Cauble. Mrs. Wright is a niece of Manson Shanks, whose history will be found on another page of this

volume, while that of Thomas B. Cauble, father of Mrs. Wright, also appears on another page. Mr. and Mrs. Wright have a family of five children. Mabel, the eldest, is the wife of Herbert Trueblood, and resides about one mile south of her father's home. She has one daughter, Anna Bernice. Ruth Florence is the wife of Merritt Carter, and lives about four miles west of Salem. She has one daughter, Elizabeth Ellen. Lillian Jessie is at home with her parents, after having completed her studies in the State Normal School at Terre Haute. Elizabeth Ellen is also at home, as is Adam Harold, aged nine, the youngest of the family.

Mr. Wright gives his political support to the Democratic party, although taking no active part in such matters. He is a quiet and industrious man, well worthy of the high esteem in which he is held by all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance.

WARDER W. STEVENS.

Warder W. Stevens, son of Henderson and Catharine (Hayden) Stevens, was born on September 30, 1845, at Cecilia, Hardin county, Kentucky. His father was born near Corydon, Indiana, on April 27, 1824, and his mother in Hardin county, Kentucky, on February 3, 1822. The father died in January, 1890, and the mother in December, 1898.

William Stevens, the paternal grandfather of Warder W. Stevens, was born in Washington county, Kentucky, in 1802, and was married to Keziah Simpson, a native of Ireland, on June 3, 1823. The marriage taking place in Harrison county, Indiana.

Daniel Hayden, the maternal grandfather of Mr. Stevens, was a native of Pennsylvania, having been born in that state on June 22, 1780, and was married to Hannah Shacklet in 1800. After their marriage they moved to Kentucky, where they were among the early settlers of that section. The great-grandfather, John Hayden, the father of Daniel Hayden, was a soldier of distinction in the Revolutionary War.

The parents of William Stevens, the father of Henderson Stevens, came to Kentucky in 1794 and suffered the hardships of many Indian battles, as well as other difficulties of the early settlers.

Warder W. Stevens received his education in the common schools of his county and is a graduate of the high school of Corydon, having studied under Professor May. In 1867 he received the degree of Bachelor of Laws



WARDER W. STEVENS.



BROOKSIDE, HOME OF WARDER W. STEVENS.

at the University of Indiana, and later studied law for two years with the Hon. S. K. Wolfe, at Corydon.

In 1867 Mr. Stevens located in Salem, Indiana, and in 1868 was appointed deputy county auditor, and the following year was appointed county auditor by the county commissioners, and served in that capacity until the fall of 1870. From 1871 to 1872 he served the people of his district as prosecuting attorney. At that time he purchased the *Salem Democrat*, which he edited for the next twelve years. He was also engaged in agricultural and horticultural pursuits, having, at one time, the largest individual pear orchard in the United States.

For several years Mr. Stevens was a member of the state board of agriculture and in 1890 was its president. He was also a member of the Indiana State Horticultural Society and was the president for four years. Much of the success of the farmers' institutes in the state was due to the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Stevens, who devoted much time and labor to the work. He was for several years lecturer of the state grange.

Politically, Mr. Stevens is a prominent member of the Democratic party, in which he has been a strong and active worker. In 1894 he was honored by his party by being elected a presidential elector and later was the nominee for lieutenant-governor and canvassed the state for his party.

Since twenty-two years of age Mr. Stevens has been a member of the Masonic order, having been made a Mason by the Newland Lodge, at Salem, and later took the chapter degrees. After taking up his residence in Oregon he became a Knight Templar and in 1909 a Shriner.

Mr. Stevens was always interested in the welfare and the advancement of the people of the community and his energies have always been exerted in their behalf. In 1892 he was the prime factor in the organization of the Salem Farmers Club and the Salem Fortnightly Club, the latter of which was the forerunner of the Salem Public Library Association, an organization that has done much for all classes in Salem.

In 1909 Mr. Stevens removed to Oregon, where he is a large stockholder and the president of the Baker Mill and Grain Company, of Baker City, Oregon.

In 1913 Mr. Stevens turned over to the University of Indiana a nucleus for a prehistoric and relic museum. The collection included the best exhibit of old-time agricultural implements and household articles in the Middle West, and several thousand prehistoric specimens, such as axes, tomahawks, spears, paints, ornaments, etc.

On May 1, 1879, Warder W. Stevens was united in marriage to Alice Caspar, who was born in Washington county, November 4, 1858, the daughter of Lewis and Sarah (Collier) Caspar. Lewis Caspar was born in Germany, November 6, 1850, and died on November 5, 1869, while auditor of Washington county. Mrs. Caspar was born on November 16, 1840, and died on September 18, 1888. They were the parents of the following children: Mrs. Alice Stevens, of Baker City, Oregon; Mrs. Anna Hobbs, of Bloomington, Indiana, and Mrs. Harriett Rhettts, who died in December, 1911.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are the parents of two children: Ray Caspar, who was born on July 9, 1884, and died on October 9, 1898; Warda W. married C. B. Stont, of Paoli, on November 1, 1906, and they have one child, Alice Adaline, born on August 3, 1907.

JOHN C. HINDS

Among the well-known farmers and highly-respected citizens of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, none are better known than is John C. Hinds, who was born near Salem, this county, on January 14, 1864, the son of James Pleasant and Sarah E. (Fry) Hinds, whose lives are reviewed in full elsewhere in these pages.

When yet an infant John C. Hinds was taken by his parents to Douglas county, Illinois, where he was educated in the public schools of that county and where he made his home until 1879, and then returned to Washington county, Indiana, and became a farmer on a place near his birthplace. When a young man John C. Hinds attended a commercial college at New Albany, Indiana, and after the completion of a general business course he returned to the farm, renting a farm in Clark county until he was twenty-eight years of age. In 1892 Mr. Hinds bought one hundred and twenty acres of land near Harristown, Washington county, which he cultivated for eleven years. In the year 1903, having disposed of his first farm, he purchased a place of two hundred and fifty acres located between the towns of Harristown and Canton, Indiana, a farm on which John C. Hinds now makes his home and where he is successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits. In addition to the home farm Mr. Hinds is the owner of one hundred and sixty acres of well-improved land, located one and one-half miles east of the town of Norris, in Washington county, Indiana.

During the year 1884 John C. Hinds was married to Effie D. Cauble,

the daughter of Thomas and Ellin V. (Shanks) Cauble, and to this marriage have been born the following children: Ethel, who married Pierre C. Dawalt, and lives on a farm between Salem and Harristown, with two children, Gladys Alberta and Bernice Fry; Carl W., a farmer of near Norris, who married Ethel Anderson, and to whom have been born three children, Lee Clinton, Arthur Lloyd and Audrey Lucille (deceased); Grover E., an automobile dealer of Salem, who married Myrtle Owens, and to whom have been born two children, Mildred and Robert Clinton; Roy, a farmer living near Salem, who married Monta Thompson, and to whom one son, Raymond, has been born; Mamie, who married Alvah Mull, a farmer located near South Boston; and Helen Fry, who is unmarried. John C. Hinds and his family are members of the Christian church, of Canton, Washington county.

As a fraternal man, John C. Hinds is a prominent member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and as a citizen and business man Mr. Hinds is valued and appreciated for his part in the life and activities of Washington township, in Washington county, Indiana.

THOMAS BENTON CAUBLE.

Thomas Benton Cauble, well-known carpenter of Salem, Washington county, Indiana, was born on November 10, 1844, three miles southwest of the town where he resides. He is a son of Peter and Margaret (Brown) Cauble, the former of whom it is believed was born near Salisbury, Rowan county, North Carolina. He was a son of Adam and Margaret Cauble, who were of German birth, and Peter was unable to speak a word of English until he was nine years old.

Adam Cauble brought his family to this county and settled about two miles southwest of Salem, on the Beck's mill road, where Bruce Wright now resides, and at that point Adam Cauble built a grist-mill run by the water power of Blue river and called the Cauble mill. Later, Peter, his son, came into possession of the mill and continued to run it for many years, disposing of it in the fifties. Peter Cauble also owned a farm near Fort hill, a hill about one mile west of the mill site, on which a fort had been erected by the earliest white settlers as a protection against the Indians. Peter Cauble died in 1860, survived by his widow and children. Mrs. Cauble had

been Margaret Brown, born and reared near Big Spring church, near the line between Pierce and Jackson townships.

Thomas B. Cauble spent his boyhood on the farm on Fort hill, and after the death of his father worked for five years at the carpenter's trade for his elder brother, William, who was a contractor. Adam G., the eldest of the family, was a farmer, and there was another brother, Peter Commadore. All of these brothers are dead. Peter C. was a carpenter and farmer, and there is still another brother, Robert Mitchell, living three miles southwest of Salem, while Samuel N., another brother, lives two miles further on in the same direction from Salem. There were two girls in the family. Mary Ann, deceased, was the wife of William Colglazier, while Margaret Annis is the widow of another William Colglazier, deceased, cousin of her sister's husband.

After the five years spent at the bench with his brother, Mr. Cauble married and engaged in farming, which occupation he followed for three or four years. He then formed a partnership with William Jameson and Emanuel Zink in the saw-mill business and for about twenty years they operated a portable saw-mill, moving it from one place to another. Thomas Cauble was regarded a master hand at putting a mill and saw in order.

Mr. Cauble had always been a Democrat in politics, and on September 20, 1893, he took office as treasurer of Washington county, having been elected to that office on the Democratic ticket in 1892. In 1894 he was defeated for re-election, but in 1896 was again victorious. Since closing his public career he has been actively engaged in his old trade of carpentering.

Thomas Benton Cauble was married, in 1866, to Ellen Virginia Shanks. She was a sister of Mansom Shanks, whose sketch gives the history of her ancestry and may be found elsewhere within the covers of this volume. To this union were born four children: Effie, wife of John C. Hinds; Anna C., wife of Bruce Wright; Jessie Frank, wife of Charles Paynter, living in Oklahoma, and Clyde, of New Albany. Mr. Cauble was married, secondly, in 1889, to Mary O. McCory, born at Bridgeport, in Clark county, this state, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Whitson) McCory. Her family was also a native of the same town, where for many years he was a merchant and farmer, remaining there until late in life, when he lived for a time at Sheridan, this state, and then came to the home of Mrs. Cauble, in Salem, where he died. John McCory was a veteran of the Civil War, having been a member of the Fourth Indiana Cavalry, and was for a time a prisoner of

war at Andersonville prison. By his second marriage Mr. Cauble has one son, Lee, now twenty-one years of age.

Mr. Cauble is regarded as one of the representative citizens of Washington county and has a host of friends. He holds fraternal affiliation with the Masons and in the work of the local society he takes a commendable interest.

ELI M. WRIGHT.

Eli M. Wright, farmer, of Washington county, Indiana, was born on the farm where he has since lived in Washington township, three miles southwest of Salem, July 7, 1849. He is a son of Adam H. and Elizabeth (Collier) Wright, the former also born on the same farm in 1824. Adam H. Wright was a brother of Philbird Marion Wright, and included in the sketch of the latter's life is a record of the earlier Wright families. The property on which Eli M. Wright makes his home, containing some one hundred and fifty-seven acres, has never been out of the possession of the Wright family. His grandfather entered it from the government and passed his remaining days on it, while his father's entire life was passed there, and Eli M. Wright bids fair to number out his days on the old home place, dear to the memory of the entire family.

Adam H. Wright gave most of the active years of his life to farming the home place and also engaged in saw-milling. During the latter forties he had a sash saw-mill operated by water power from Blue river and continued there until 1857, when he rented the mill and he and his brother, Marion, operated a portable saw-mill for two or three years. Elizabeth Collier, wife of Adam H. Wright, was born about eight miles west of Salem, in Vernon township, on the place where Lewis Carter resides at present. She was a daughter of James and Sarah (Lockwood) Collier, the former coming with his parents to this section from the present site of Lexington, Kentucky. The family settled in the western part of Washington county and Indians were numerous about them. There were also many wild animals and when the mother of the family milked the cows, young James had to stand over her with a rifle to drive away the panthers and other prowling beasts. There were no schools which the lad might attend and he got his education by studying at night in company with his mother while she operated her spinning wheel, all in the flickering light of the candle or tallow dip. He chose as his wife Sarah, or "Sally," Lockwood, who came here with her people from North Carolina.

Eli M. Wright is the eldest of a family of four children, the others being W. B., Mary C., widow of George Hageman, and a child who died in infancy. Adam Wright died in 1901 and his wife preceded him a few years, passing away in 1890.

Eli M. Wright has been engaged in farming the home place all the active years of his life, and assisted his father until the time of his death. In 1902 Mr. Wright built the house in which he lives on the southern part of the farm. This is a comfortable dwelling and both it and the land testify to the care and thriftiness of the owner. In the summer of 1892 Mr. Wright suffered a sunstroke and for four years he was compelled to give up his farm work. During those years he traded in live stock, but so far recovered as to be able to resume his duties as an agriculturist.

On February 28, 1908, Eli M. Wright married Stella Spaulding, born about two miles south of her present home, a daughter of Silas and Celia (Simpson) Spaulding. Silas Spaulding was born on March 27, 1838, in Washington township, south of Salem. He is a son of Landrum and Elizabeth (Jackson) Spaulding, the former of whom came to this section from Kentucky when a young man, while Elizabeth Jackson was brought here from Virginia by her parents. Landrum Spaulding was a farmer most of his life, but he was a shoemaker by trade and in those days all shoes were made to order.

Silas Spaulding has lived all his life in Washington county, engaged in farming for many years. He retired from the active duties of life some time ago and now resides on a small farm of twenty-five and one-half acres in the northern part of Pierce township. Silas Spaulding was married on May 10, 1861, to Celia Simpson, born in Washington county, a daughter of Obadiah and Cynthia (Nolan) Simpson, both of whom were born in North Carolina, where they married and soon afterward came to this county, locating in the western part of Pierce township, where they passed their remaining days and both lie buried in the Wilson graveyard near their old home. Silas Spaulding and wife are the parents of two sons and two daughters, the eldest of the family being Stella Florence, wife of the subject of this sketch; George B. McClellan, of Salem; Henry F. Franklin, also of Salem, and Melissa Aldora, wife of Frank Wingler, living near her father's home. Silas Spaulding was a member of Company C, Fifty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served throughout the Civil War. He is a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Salem. Mr. Spaulding is a Democrat, but never aspired to office.

FRANCIS MARION TASH.

Francis Marion Tash, an extensive farmer of Polk township, Washington county, where he owns five hundred acres of land, was born near Old Pekin, March 7, 1850, the son of John, Jr., and Anna (Bixler) Tash. John Tash, Jr., born on the same farm as his son, October 30, 1821, the son of John Tash, Sr., and Sarah (Stanley) Tash, spent his entire life in agricultural pursuits on the farm of his birth.

John Tash, Sr., who with his wife and children, removed from North Carolina and settled on land in Polk township, about 1815, spent the remainder of his life in that township, passing away in 1850 and his wife, Sarah (Stanley) Tash, surviving her husband twenty-seven years.

By his marriage to Anna Bixler, daughter of Christian Bixler, four children were born to John Tash, Jr., namely: Emily Jane, Francis Marion, Lizzie and Mary. Upon the death of his first wife, Mr. Tash was then united in marriage to Lizzie Buchanan, to which union one child, Bertha, was born. Subsequently, Mr. Tash was married to Jane Hamilton.

Francis Marion Tash, after reaching manly estate, engaged in farming, which occupation he has consistently followed ever since. On his farms comprising in all about five hundred acres, he engages in general stock raising and general farming, besides dealing in horses and mules.

In 1875 Francis Marion Tash was united in marriage to Lucy Ann Baylor, who was born in Floyd county, Indiana, the daughter of Christian and Catherine (Sislow) Baylor, and to which union there were born two children, Etta and Anna. Etta died at the age of eighteen years and Anna, who married Edwin Bellews, lives at Lafayette and has one son, Lloyd. Upon the death of his first wife, Mr. Tash was married, in December, 1881, to Laura Rodman, who was born on November 25, 1851, the daughter of Jasper and Sarah (Jones) Rodman, the former a native of Washington county, who lived near South Boston, son of Hugh and Elizabeth Rodman, and the latter the daughter of Cadwallader and Chloe (Johnson) Jones. To Mr. Tash's second marriage two children have been born, namely: Mary, the wife of Edwin Rodman, of Polk township, and the mother of one daughter, Edna Gale, and John J., who lives at home with his parents, is a graduate of the Danville Normal School and is now a teacher in the district school.

Mr. and Mrs. Tash are devoted members of the Christian church at

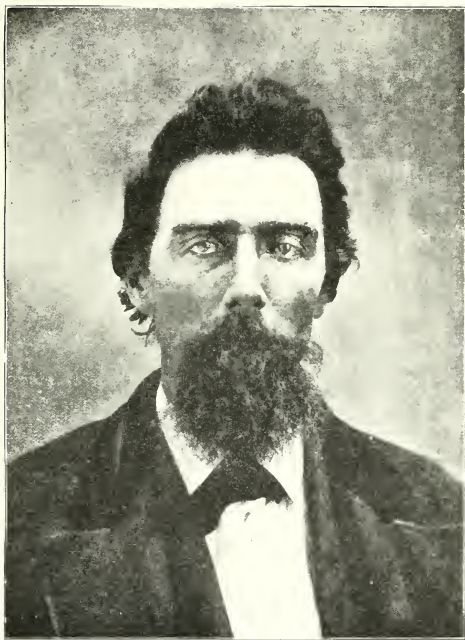
Old Pekin. Mr. Tash has been president of the Citizens State Bank of Pekin for three years, and has served as a director since the bank was organized.

ELI B. STEPHENSON.

The following biography concerns a man who, by strenuous work, has become one of the best known among the substantial farmers of this vicinity. Eli B. Stephenson, born in Vernon township, this county, February 9, 1843, is the son of Simpson and Joanna (Maudlin) Stephenson.

Simpson Stephenson was born in this county on January 22, 1820, and was the son of Benjamin and Mary (Grimes) Stephenson, who were born in Kentucky. Benjamin, who was the youngest child of his parents, was the son of William and Rebecca Stephenson, and in their native state, Kentucky, he grew up and married Mary Grimes. Soon after their marriage, the young couple began their new life on government land which they took up in Vernon township. On this farm, consisting of one hundred acres and divided into two tracts, they lived the rest of their lives, Benjamin living to be nearly one hundred years of age. His land only recently went out of the original family, when it became the property of the Maudlin family, grandchildren of Benjamin Stephenson. Benjamin and Mary Stephenson were the parents of nine children, namely: Simpson, Nelson, John, Nancy, Lina, Cynthia, Polly Ann, Mrs. Elmira Chastian, of Salem, Indiana; Mrs. Eliza Volyes, of Smedley, Indiana. All are deceased except the two last named.

Simpson Stephenson, who, like his father, became a farmer, was educated in the schools near the home farm, and attaining his majority, married Joanna Maudlin on February 17, 1842, the bride being a native of Washington county, born on February 17, 1821. She was the daughter of James and Polly (Brown) Maudlin, both of whom were born in North Carolina. Simpson Stephenson lived on his farm until his death, on April 17, 1880, his wife passing away later, after a most useful and helpful life. Both were members of the Mount Tabor Christian church, where they are buried. The former, a life-long Republican, never aspired to office holding, for he was content to cultivate his eight hundred acres of land and to fulfill the obligations of good citizenship. Ten children were born in the home established by this marriage. These were as follow: Eli, the subject of this sketch; Benjamin, born on June 26, 1846, living in Campbellsburg,



ELI B. STEPHENSON

Indiana; John L., July 29, 1858, living in Bedford, Indiana; James S., born in 1849, died in infancy; Marcus, November 3, 1860, who is farming in Washington township; Morton, August 25, 1863, who is a farmer in Washington township; Mary Crane, of this township, June 3, 1850; Maniron Jane Orr, who passed away in 1915; Esther Caroline Smedley, who lives near Oxonia, Indiana, and was born on January 18, 1854; Sanford, September 28, 1856, who died in infancy.

Eli B. Stephenson grew up on his native farm, receiving his education in the county schools. When the Civil War opened he was one of the first to offer his services to his country. He enlisted in Company E, Twenty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, in 1861. He served in the Army of the Tennessee for three years, during which time he engaged in several important battles, including Shiloh and the siege of Vicksburg, as well as many skirmishes. He was mustered out at Indianapolis in 1864, and returned to the farm.

On February 22, 1866, Eli B. Stephenson was married to Emma E. Paul, a native of England, who came to this country from her native Somersetshire, with her parents in 1846, when she was only one year old. The daughter of James and Dorcus Paul, she was born on March 11, 1845, and with them located in Washington county. After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson lived on the four hundred acres constituting their farm, which now includes six hundred acres of well cultivated land.

To this union were born the following children: James Neville, born on November 2, 1866, living in this township, a farmer and the husband of Clara L. Colglazier; Minnie, October 17, 1868, wife of Ezra Elliott, a farmer of Franklin township; William Oliver, a druggist at Orleans, Indiana, born on July 5, 1870; Julia Eveline, June 13, 1873, deceased; Eva, died on November 10, 1892; Louis Eli, November 28, 1878, living at Wellington, Kansas, where he is practicing medicine; Lizzatta, wife of George Holmes Banks, a farmer of Madison township, born on April 6, 1884. Mrs. Emma (Paul) Stephenson died on August 21, 1892.

Mr. Stephenson was married, secondly, to Mrs. Emma E. (Summers) Montgomery, the ceremony taking place on January 28, 1900. The second Mrs. Stephenson was born on September 24, 1861, at Milltown, Indiana, and was the daughter of James M. and Sarah Jane Summers. Mrs. Emma E. Stephenson died on January 24, 1906.

Eli B. Stephenson has attained success in his line of activity, namely, general farming and stock raising. He not only is a heavy stock feeder and

owner of a large number of Shorthorn cattle, but is an expert judge of all matters relating to the subject. Mr. Stephenson is a stanch Republican, and is a member of Reid Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of Salem, Indiana. He also belongs to the Mount Tabor Christian church, of which he is a trustee. He is the type of man, who, by force of character and kindliness, impresses his personality upon those whom he meets in such a way as attain popularity. He is highly respected in the neighborhood in which he has chosen to live.

JAMES SULLIVAN.

James Sullivan, farmer, Washington township, Washington county, was born on October 15, 1839, northwest of Salem, in the township where he now resides, and is a son of William and Maria (Trueblood) Sullivan. He was about five years old when his mother died, and was nearly fifteen years old when his father remarried, in 1854, when they moved to Greene county, where he remained until 1856, when he came to Washington county and spent the winter with his uncle, attending the district school in the township where he now resides. For three years he worked on a farm near Salem, and was married in 1859, and has since followed agriculture, his first start being made on Blue river, on the old Jacob Click farm, which he rented for two years. In 1864 he was drafted into the war, and his wife returned to her father's home while he was absent. After returning from the war, Mr. Sullivan rented six hundred and forty acres of land from Harry and George Paynter, where he farmed and engaged in stock raising for twenty-one years, during which time he bought various pieces of property, and now owns one hundred and seventy-eight acres of well-improved land. He has about forty head of Jerseys, and conducts a dairy in connection with his agricultural interests, and is also interested in producing the best grades of horses, mules and hogs. Politically, he is a stanch Democrat, but has never taken an active part in local politics.

William Sullivan, father of the subject of this sketch, was born in North Carolina, and was a son of Richard and Mary (Bosly) Sullivan. He lived on Mill creek, near the Livonia road, until 1855, and then moved to Greene county, where he died on August 4, of the same year. About 1850 he entered two eighty-acre tracts north of Campbellsburg, and James Sullivan remembers seeing him set out on horseback with silver money with

which to pay for the land at the government office at Jeffersonville. In 1850 William Sullivan helped to build the grade road on which he traveled to enter his land.

William Sullivan was united in marriage with Maria Trueblood, daughter of James and Anna (Morgan) Trueblood. She was born in Washington township. To William and Maria (Trueblood) Sullivan were born three sons and one daughter, the subject of this sketch being the eldest and the only survivor. His brother, William, was killed in the battle of Chickamauga while serving in the Thirty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. His brother, Hiram, was in the same regiment, and died in 1911. His sister, Elmira, became the wife of Emanuel Bixter, and lived and died at Indianapolis.

Richard and Mary (Bosly) Sullivan, the paternal grandparents, were early settlers in Washington township. Richard Sullivan came here in early youth with his parents, who settled about a mile northwest of Salem, where he spent the most of his life and where he died.

James Trueblood, the maternal grandfather, was a son of Joshua and Mary (Henley) Trueblood, whose ancestry and early pioneer history are given in the record of Elias Hicks Trueblood on another page of this volume.

James Sullivan was united in marriage in 1859 with Nancy J. Simpson, daughter of Obadiah and Cynthia (Noland) Simpson. She was born in 1840 in Pierce township, Washington county, where she grew to young womanhood. To James and Nancy J. (Simpson) Sullivan have been born fourteen children, two of whom died as infants: Charlie, Minnie, William L., Martha, George, Laura, Harvey, Nannie, Robert, Frank, Fred and Daisy. Charlie Sullivan was married to Louise Hinds, and lived a short distance from his father. He died on May 30, 1907, leaving his wife and two daughters, Ethel and Lillian. Minnie Sullivan became the wife of Pres Smith, and was killed by a runaway horse, October 14, 1911, leaving three children, a boy named Bernice, and two girls, Stella and Mabel. William L. Sullivan lives at New Albany. He was married to Daisy Murphy, and has one son, William Gordon. Martha Sullivan became the wife of Walter Martin, and lives near her father at Farrabee Station. Mr. and Mrs. Martin have had five children, three of whom are living, Wilford, Orville and Grace. Roy died when nine years of age, and another died in infancy. George Sullivan was married to Anna May Pudlee, and lives at New Albany. They have two children, Earl and Hazel, their son, Merle,

having died at the age of five years. Laura Sullivan became the wife of F. D. Mead, and lives at Wichita, Kansas. They have had three children, Bernice, Elsie, who died in 1913, and Minnie. Harvey Sullivan was united in marriage with Gertie Templeton, and lives at Pekin, Washington county. They have one boy, James. Nannie Sullivan was married to Roy Miller, and lives near Salem. They have five children, Erastus, Elva J., Effie, Harry and Janice. Robert Sullivan was married to Miss Lizzie Thomas and lived at Pekin. He died on August 1, 1915. They had one son, who died in infancy. Frank Sullivan lives near his father. He was married to Maude Short, by whom he has had two children, Gladys and Lotus. Fred lives with his father, and runs the farm. His wife was Ethel Gilchrist. Daisy Sullivan became the wife of James Dalton, and lives at Salem. She is the mother of two children, Melvin and Ruby.

Obadiah and Cynthia (Noland) Simpson, parents of Mrs. James Sullivan, came from North Carolina and settled in Washington county. They had two children when they came, and ten were born here, of whom Mrs. Sullivan is the youngest.

Because of the high character which Mr. Sullivan bears in his township there is accorded to him a full measure of respect and esteem. Both Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan are admired for their genial and affable disposition. They are members of the Methodist Episcopal church at Shiloh.

JOHN MILTON REDUS.

John Milton Redus, an honored veteran of the Civil War and a well-known retired farmer and merchant, now living in quiet comfort in the pleasant village of Livonia, this county, is a native of Washington county, having been born on a farm near Livonia on September 4, 1845, son of John and Hulda (Wright) Redus, the former a native of Virginia and the latter of this county.

John Redus was but a child when his parents, Aaron Redus and wife, came with their family from Virginia to this county, and he grew to manhood on the farm on which they settled, about three miles east of Livonia, adjoining the Wright farm on the east, and there he married Hulda Wright, who was born there, daughter of Asa and Phoebe Wright, who had come here from Kentucky. Asa Wright was born in Culpeper county, Virginia, about the year 1772, son of Thomas and Lavina Wright, who later moved

to Shelby county, Kentucky, where Thomas Wright was killed by Indians. His widow married, secondly, a Mr. Yokum, a wealthy plantation owner and large slaveholder, and because she objected to slavery and horseracing, determined that her son should not grow up amid the influences which surrounded him in the Yokum home. She therefore bound the boy, Asa, to a tanner, the articles of service prescribing that he was to remain with the tanner until he should be twenty-one years old, at the end of which time he should receive for services thus rendered a horse, saddle and bridle. He did not complete his apprenticeship, however, quitting his master at the age of twenty and all he received for his years of service was a bowie knife and five cents in cash. Asa Wright was a plucky young man, however, and struggled along "on his own hooks," presently starting a tannery in Kentucky. There he married Phoebe Martin, who was born in that state, daughter of Peter and Sarah Martin, probably natives of Germany, for both spoke with a pronounced German accent and read only a German Bible, their daughter, Phoebe, never overcoming her German accent and also clinging to her German Bible all the days of her life. Peter Martin was married in 1761, he then being twenty years of age and to him and his wife were born the following children: Elizabeth, Lewis M., Moses, Aaron, Sarah, Joseph, John, James, Abner, Phoebe, Peter and Jacob (twins) and Mary.

Asa Wright and his family came from Kentucky to Indiana in 1819 and settled on a farm in the northeast corner of Howard township, in this county, where he established a tannery and soon became known all over this and adjoining counties for the superior quality of his product. Asa Wright helped to organize the Mill Creek Baptist church, of which for many years he was a deacon and he and his wife reared their children in the strict faith of the Baptist church. Asa Wright died on March 2, 1850, in his seventy-ninth year, and his widow survived until August 23, 1856, her death occurring in her seventy-eighth year. His mother spent her last days with him and died on March 31, 1835, at the age of seventy-eight, and his sister, Frances, who came to Indiana with him and who never married, continuing to make her home with her brother, died on March 17, 1855, at the age of seventy-two.

John Redus had been married twice before his marriage to Hulda Wright, his children by his previous unions being Mary, now deceased, who was the wife of Perry Crittenden; Sarah, deceased, who was the wife of Dr. Quincy Kelso, and Samuel, who died in Kansas. To his union with

Hulda Wright, three children were born, of whom John M., the subject of this sketch is the eldest, the others being Phoebe, living in Oklahoma, widow of Walter A. Wibble, and Howard Malcolm, who died at the age of ten years. Following his marriage, John Redus moved to what is now known as the Carter farm, just north of the Presbyterian church at Livonia, and it was there that John M. was born. In the fall of 1860 John Redus sold his farm at Livonia, his wife having died in 1858, and moved to the state of Kansas, where he bought a farm of two hundred acres, near Iola, Allen county, paying for the same two dollars an acre, and there he died in the spring of 1862. John Redus was an earnest Republican in his political allegiance and a Presbyterian in his religious persuasion, though his wife was a Baptist. He was a Mason and ever took a warm interest in the affairs of that organization.

John M. Redus accompanied his father to Kansas, but after his father's death returned to Livonia and there enlisted in Company H, Sixty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, for service during the Civil War, and served continuously until he was mustered out with the regiment on July 22, 1865. He was only seventeen years of age when he enlisted and he passed through all the numerous bloody engagements in which his regiment participated without receiving a scratch, though at times he experienced what he considered at the time to be some rather close calls. During a forced march just after Lee's surrender Mr. Redus suffered greatly from the appearance of aggravated varicose veins in his right leg, which condition later was followed by a severe ulceration, which left his right leg permanently crippled, and he received a well-earned pension from the government on that account.

At the close of his military experience Mr. Redus returned to Kansas, where he sold the land which he had received as his share of his father's estate there, after which he embarked in the grocery business at Neosha Falls and was thus engaged for about a year. He then moved about quite a bit, following various pursuits, was employed on a railroad for a time and lived at Vincennes, this state, for two years. He then entered a soldier's claim to a tract of land near Neodesha, in Wilson county, Kansas, but disposed of that at the end of a year and returned to Indiana, locating at Washington, Daviess county, where he remained a couple of years, after which he returned to his boyhood home in Livonia and has lived there ever since, for some time previous to his retirement having been engaged in the grocery business.

In 1891 John M. Redus was united in marriage to Laura Alice Cathcart, who was born near the village of Livonia, daughter of William and Melinda Emmaline (Crane) Cathcart, prosperous farming people of that section, both of whom were natives of this county, members of old pioneer families. William Cathcart and wife were the parents of seven children, of whom all are living save one, namely: Minnie, wife of John Tuall, of Campbellsburg; Ella, widow of Sanford Goss, living at Vincennes; Emory, a rural mail carrier, living at Campbellsburg; Milton, who also lives at Campbellsburg, and Mrs. Redus. To Mr. and Mrs. Redus two children have been born, Charles M., postmaster at Livonia, a biographical sketch of whom is presented elsewhere in this volume, and Lola E., who is at home with her parents. Mr. Redus was an active and earnest member of the Grand Army of the Republic until the local post was disbanded owing to the rapidly thinning ranks of its membership, and is held in high regard throughout the Livonia neighborhood.

WILLIAM REID LUSK.

Entitled to mention in the history of Washington county, Indiana, is the gentleman whose name is mentioned above, and who has lived to the age of eighty-two years, during which time he has acquired one of the most valuable farms in the county, consisting of over five hundred acres. He is a prominent stock raiser and has high-grade cattle, hogs, horses and mules.

William Reid Lusk, general farmer and stockman, Jefferson township, Washington county, was born on October 11, 1833, in the township where he now resides, on the ridge east of Rush creek. He is a son of the Rev. Robert and Mary (Reid) Lusk. From his boyhood days, Mr. Lusk had the responsibility of the management of the home place up to the time of his marriage, after which he moved to a farm half a mile east of where he was born, and lived there thirty years, at the end of which time he bought his present home on the Kossuth and Sparks Ferry road, in Jefferson township, where he has lived since 1889. He now owns a splendid tract of over five hundred acres of land, and follows general farming and stock raising. Politically, Mr. Lusk is a Republican, but not a politician. He has been a faithful and interested voter for about sixty years, but has never taken an active interest in organized politics. He has voted for more Repub-

lican candidates for the presidency than anyone else in the township, which is Democratic.

The Rev. Robert Lusk was born in 1780, in the north of Ireland, of Scotch-Irish lineage. He was educated at the Washington and Jefferson College, at Washington, Pennsylvania, graduating in 1810, after which he became a missionary, or traveling minister, coming to Washington county, in 1833, as a missionary at the Walnut Ridge Covenant church, east of Rush creek, where the Covenanter cemetery is located. He preached here for two weeks, and the next year was installed as pastor of that church, serving from 1834 until about 1840, during which time he rode to Illinois and Pennsylvania on horseback, preaching on the way. Being well educated, he was a man of wide influence in a country that had few educational advantages. Young men who were interested in study came to borrow his books, and he would hear them recite. Mr. Lusk entered two eighty-acre tracts of land from the government, which property is now owned by William R. Lusk, and later bought eighty acres more adjoining. Prior to coming to Indiana, he was married and had two daughters, his wife dying in Pennsylvania, and he brought the two little girls with him, traveling on a flatboat down the Ohio river, in company with John I. Morrison, the McClay family, and others. John I. Morrison afterward became a noted educator in the state of Indiana. Of Mr. Lusk's two daughters, one became the wife of Isaiah Reid, a brother of Mary (Reid) Lusk. Isaiah Reid was a strong Abolitionist, and became prominent in the work of the "underground railway." The other daughter never married, but helped to rear the twelve children left by her sister and Isaiah Reid, and died here, aged over eighty-one years. She was a woman of quiet manner and good influence.

In 1824, Reverend Lusk was united in marriage with Mary Reid, daughter of Isaiah Reid, and Mary (Clyde) Reid. This union was blest with nine children, Margaret, Samuel, Elizabeth, Zella, William Reid, Robert, Isaiah, Belle and David S. Margaret Lusk became the wife of the Reverend Peoples, a Covenanter minister, and died early in life; Samuel, who reared a family in Jefferson township, died when about fifty years of age; Elizabeth died young; Zella became the wife of John F. Burcham, and died in 1912, aged eighty-one years; Robert died young; Isaiah was killed in the battle of Perryville, during the Civil War; Belle was married to Fayette Burcham, and now lives at Spokane, Washington; David S. resides at Partridge, near Hutchinson, Kansas. Mrs. Lusk was born on February 14, 1806, in South Carolina, and died in 1898, almost ninety-three years old. Rev. Robert Lusk died in 1845.

The Reid family, and other Covenanters, left South Carolina to get away from the evils of slavery, and came to Charlestown, in Clark's Grant, now in Clark county, Indiana, at a time when the Indians were still a cause for well-grounded uneasiness to settlers. In 1817 they came to Washington county and entered the farm where the Covenanter cemetery is located, in Jefferson township, the farm being now owned by David S. Rice. Isaiah Reid, the maternal grandfather, was a farmer and a school teacher, and took part in the pioneer development. His death occurred two years after coming to Indiana. He was the father of a large family of children.

William Reid Lusk was united in marriage, in 1858, with Elizabeth Burcham, daughter of James and Rachel (Evans) Burcham. She was born in 1835, in Jackson county, near Medora, and came to Washington county with her parents, in 1849. To this union eleven children have been born, as follow: A son, who died in infancy; Pauline Belle, who died at the age of thirteen years; Robert F., William Harper, Isaiah F., Mary Evans, Rachel Margaret, Elizabeth A., Nellie Burcham, Hannah Harriett and Zella Adelaide. Robert F. Lusk was united in marriage with Mary Brown, and lived on a farm one mile south of Kossuth. They have had seven children, two of whom are dead. William Harper Lusk is a widower, and resides at Salina, Kansas. He has been married the second time, his first wife being Mary (Pollack) Lusk, who died, leaving one son, James William Lusk, who was reared by his grandfather and still lives with him. By his second marriage, he had five children, three of whom are dead. Isaiah F. Lusk was united in marriage with Myra Sands, of Salem, and lives at Marlboro, Massachusetts. They have had eight children, one of whom is deceased. Mary Evans Lusk became the wife of John Pollock, and lives near Wilsey, Kansas. She is the mother of three children. Rachel Margaret Lusk was married to R. B. Duff and resides at Fairmont. Elizabeth A. Lusk lives at home with her father. Nellie Burcham Lusk lives at home. Harriet Hannah Lusk is at home. Zella Adelaide Lusk became the wife of Clinton Spencer, and lives in the Highland neighborhood, three miles north of Salem. Mrs. William Reid Lusk, the mother of this family, died in 1907. She was a member of the Walnut Ridge Presbyterian church, as are also her husband and children, with the exception of Isaiah F., who is a Methodist minister.

James and Rachel (Evans) Burcham, parents of Mrs. William Reid Lusk, were both natives of Kentucky. Mr. Burcham was born in 1801, and came with his father, Samuel Burcham, Sr., to a fort in Jackson county, near Vallonia, while a very small boy, and while the Indians were still plenti-

ful. His brother was a member of the pioneer militia, called "The Rangers." His mother had died in Kentucky, and his father had a second wife, Mary. James Burcham was a large landowner in Jackson county, and in 1849 moved to Jefferson township, Washington county, which was then a part of Monroe township, and acquired an additional tract of land. He never sold any of his land outside of his immediate family. He followed farming all his life, and bought and sold live stock, in which business he became very prosperous. He was a big-hearted, hospitable man, always good to the poor, always sheltering some unfortunate. His wife, Rachel (Evans) Burcham was descended from Nicholas Fain, a French Huguenot, who was driven out of France. She was a daughter of Andrew and Elizabeth (Taylor) Evans.

Andrews Evans, the maternal grandfather, was born in Virginia, and enlisted from Washington county of that state, serving in the battle of King's Mountain, and in the fight with the Cherokee Indians, fighting the most of the time in Virginia, and the latter part in North Carolina and Jonesboro, Tennessee. After his marriage to Elizabeth (Taylor) Evans, they moved to near Somerset, Kentucky, where Rachel (Evans) Burcham was born. From there they moved to Gosport, Indiana, where they spent the remainder of their days. Rachel Evans was first married to a Mr. Couchman, who died, as did also their two children, and when about twenty-six years of age she was married to James Burcham.

Mr. Lusk has reached the advanced age of eighty-two years, still retaining his good health. He is well informed and a good entertainer, a fact vouched for by his many warm friends in Jefferson township, where he is esteemed by all who know him.

HENRY C. DAWALT.

Henry C. Dawalt, farmer, Salem, Washington county, was born on March 6, 1852, on the old Dawalt homestead, and is a son of John G. and Mary (Tatlock) Dawalt. He grew up under the parental roof, on the farm entered by his grandfather from the government, and attended the Quaker Seminary, when it was conducted by Professor Pinkham, about five miles northeast of Salem, and was at that time a famous school, students coming from all parts of Indiana. After completing his education, he taught school in the district during the winter months and farmed in the summer. He began teaching when seventeen years of age, and still has his old silver

watch, bought with his first earnings. He was well educated, and was the champion speller of the whole county. Mr. Dawalt later followed agriculture for nine or ten years near his place of birth, and then moved to Salem, where he also farmed for eight years, and where his daughters attended high school. He bought the farm where Mrs. Short now lives, and which he improved with a good dwelling in 1893, living there until 1906, when he moved in December, of that year, to his present farm, located two miles east of Salem, and is now the prosperous owner of two hundred and fifty-six acres of good agricultural land.

John G. Dawalt, father of the subject of this sketch, was born about 1816 where the "Farmers Store" is now located, on South Main street, Salem, where his father then kept a tavern. He was a son of Henry and Elizabeth (Gross) Dawalt, and lived on the home place in Salem until his death, which occurred about 1895. He lies buried in the old Dawalt burying ground on the farm. Mr. Dawalt was united in marriage with Mary Tatlock, daughter of Joshua and Anna (Whitby) Tatlock, by whom he had four children, Emeline, Scott, Henry C. and Commodore. Emeline died when about eleven years old; Scott died when about sixteen years old; Commodore died about 1912.

Henry Dawalt, the paternal grandfather, and his wife, Elizabeth (Gross) Dawalt, were natives of York county, Pennsylvania, and Rockingham county, Virginia, respectively, and both of German lineage. Mr. Dawalt came to Washington county in 1808, settling first in section 15, Washington township, where he spent the remainder of his life with the exception of four years, his death occurring at the age of ninety years. Mrs. Dawalt died at the age of seventy-five years. Henry Dawalt was commissioned captain of the militia by the territorial governor, Harrison, receiving several promotions until he was made colonel of his regiment, and was at the head of his company during the Pigeon Roost massacre. Mr. Dawalt kept tavern for four years at Salem, in the third house built in the town, erected in 1805-7, by himself. He bought many tracts of land in Washington and adjoining counties. On his farm, three miles east of Salem, was a cabin that was used as a defense against Indians, where settlers gathered for mutual protection during the time of the Indian scares. Mr. Dawalt was frankly a pro-slavery man, and did his duty as he saw it, taking runaway slaves from the "underground railway" and returning them to their masters. Besides being a colonel in the militia, Henry Dawalt was a county commissioner serving continuously for several terms. To Henry and Elizabeth (Gross) Dawalt were born the following children: Henry, Daniel, John

G, Betsey, Susan, Polly, Kate and a girl who died young. Henry Dawalt died at the age of ninety years, and lies buried in the old Dawalt burying ground on his farm.

The name "Dawalt" was formerly spelled "Dawald," and is of German origin, signifying "Of the Woods."

Jeshua Tatlock, the maternal grandfather, was born in Pasquotank county, North Carolina, and settled north of Canton in pioneer times. His wife was Anna (Whitby) Tatlock.

Henry C. Dawalt was united in marriage on March 26, 1877, with Margaret J. Norris, daughter of James and Elizabeth (Coffman) Norris. She was born near Norris Station. To this union have been born two daughters, Eva May and Nora D., the latter of whom became the wife of W. N. Short, and lives just east of Salem. She was first married to Lee H. Streaker, by which marriage she was the mother of two children, Margaret and Lee Henry Streaker. Eva May Dawalt is at home. Both of Mr. Dawalt's daughters were students at Indiana University, and both attended St. Mary's of the Woods, at Terre Haute, Indiana, where they went after graduating from the Salem high school.

James Norris, father of Mrs. Henry C. Dawalt, was the youngest of the thirteen children of Edward and Mary (McDowell) Norris, and was born just east of Norris Station. He was united in marriage with Elizabeth Mary Ann Coffman, who was born near Greenville, in Floyd county, Indiana. After his marriage, James Norris bought land adjoining Norris Station, where he became a prosperous farmer and stock raiser, and where he spent the remainder of his life. This marriage was blest with five children, Alice, Floretta, Margaret J., Mrs. Dawalt and one son, William, who died in May, 1915.

Edward Norris, the paternal grandfather, was born in Tennessee, and was one of three brothers, one of whom was blind, and settled in Pennsylvania; John settled in Clark county, Indiana; Edward, who was a blacksmith by trade, lived for a time in Shelby county, Kentucky, where he was united in marriage with Mary McDowell, of that county. He came to Washington county, Indiana, probably about 1803, and entered land one mile southwest of Norris Station. He was a blacksmith and a farmer all his life.

Mr. Dawalt is an even tempered, amiable gentleman, holding the respect of the entire community, where he has always endeavored to deal out a full measure of justice to each and everyone.

RICHARD R. NEWLON.

One of the best and most favorably known of the prosperous farmers and prominent men of Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana, is Richard R. Newlon, who was born in Pierce township, April 15, 1859, the son of George W. and Louisa (Fulmer) Newlon, natives of Washington county, the former born in 1825, the latter in 1828.

George W. Newlon was the son of William and Nancy (Booth) Newlon, both of whom were natives of Virginia, and who came, about the year 1811, to Washington county, Indiana, and settled in what is now Franklin township, where William Newlon secured a farm which he cultivated for some time and then moved to Pierce township, where he purchased one hundred and sixty acres of land, on which he lived for the remainder of his days.

George W. Newlon grew to manhood on the Newlon farm in Pierce township, and after some years on the farm of his father he engaged in general farming, together with a specialty of raising fine apples, Mr. Newlon having been known as one of the most successful producers of apples, as well as having been an expert in matters of judgment regarding this fruit. During the year 1848, George W. Newlon was married to Louisa Fulmer, the daughter of Frederick Fulmer and wife. To this marriage were born the following children, William (deceased), Deborah, Henry, Sarah, Richard, Mary, Elizabeth, Abraham and Catherine. George W. Newlon was a prominent member of the College Hill Christian church, having been an elder of this church for many years. In politics Mr. Newlon was a Republican, although he was not active in politics.

Richard R. Newlon received his education in the common schools of Pierce township, Washington county, after which he worked on the home farm for some time and then secured two hundred and twenty acres of the home farm, a place which he improved and where he now engages in general agricultural pursuits. Mr. Newlon today has one of the most convenient and modern farms of the community, his home being one of the most desirable of the county. The farm of Richard R. Newlon is known as "Woodlawn Farm."

On October 6, 1881, Richard R. Newlon was married to Arra B. Cauble, a daughter of Andrew Cauble and wife, a sketch of whose life is given on another page of this volume. To the marriage of Richard R. and

Arra B. Newlon have been born the following children, Jesse H., Sadie A., Carl B., George W., Earl C., R. Ray, Elizabeth L. and Irene E.

Jesse H. Newlon received his early education in the district schools of Pierce township, Washington county, after which he attended the Salem high school and then attended and was graduated from Borden College with the class of 1903. Mr. Newlon later secured the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the University of Indiana, in the year 1907, and then he became a postgraduate student at Columbia University, of New York city, receiving from this institution the degree of Master of Arts, in the year 1914. Jesse H. Newlon taught school in Pierce township, at New Albany, and at Charleston, Indiana, and he is now principal of the high school at Decatur, Illinois. Jesse H. Newlon was married to Letha Hiestand, daughter of well-known people of this community.

Sadie A. Newlon is a graduate of the Salem high school and received her degree from the University of Indiana in 1910, and is now a teacher of mathematics at the Bluffton, Indiana, high school, she having in the past been a teacher in the schools of Pierce township, and also at the Clinton, Indiana, high school.

Carl B. Newlon, principal of the Crown Point, Indiana, high school, is a graduate of the University of Indiana, having received his degree in the year 1913, after which he was a teacher in the schools of Pierce township, in the Pekin grade schools, and in the high schools of Greencastle and Sheridan, Indiana.

George W. Newlon, a graduate of Salem high school, now a farmer of Pierce township, married Essie Crim and to this marriage have been born three children, Glenn C., Paul L. and Katheleen M.

Earl C. Newlon is a graduate of the Salem high school and has been a student at Purdue University, where he was later engaged as a milk-tester for the dairy association extension department, and now has a dairy on his father's farm.

R. Ray Newlon, after his graduation from the Salem high school, was a teacher in the Pierce township schools for two years, and was later an employee of the Pekin Roller Mills at Salem, Indiana, and at present is farming near Kokomo, Indiana.

Elizabeth L. Newlon is a graduate of the Salem high school, was a student in the department of literature at the University of Indiana, and is now a teacher in the Pekin high school.

Irene Newlon is now a student of the Salem high school.

Richard R. Newlon has taken a prominent place in the public life of Pierce township and of Washington county, having served as a township trustee for eleven years, being elected first in 1888, and again in 1890, the third time in 1904. Mr. Newlon is a leading and ardent Republican.

Richard R. Newlon and his wife are active members of the Church of Christ, Mr. Newlon, for about twenty years, having served as an elder of this congregation. Richard R. Newlon and his family are among the respected and esteemed people of the community, because of their unselfish lives and on account of their notable usefulness to the communities of their activities.

CHARLES SAMUEL HINDS.

One of the best-known of the prominent and successful farmers and stock raisers of Washington township, this county, is Charles Samuel Hinds, who was born at Hindsboro, in Douglas county, Illinois, March 17, 1867, the son of James Pleasant and Sarah Eliza (Fry) Hinds, whose life history appears elsewhere in this volume.

Charles Samuel Hinds, when twelve years of age, in 1879, came to Washington county with his parents, and after the completion of his education he aided his father on the home farm until 1893, when he purchased one hundred and forty acres of land in Washington township, which he has improved into one of the most convenient, modern and best equipped farms of the community, and a farm where Mr. Hinds is now engaged in general farming, together with the raising of fine Aberdeen-Angus cattle and Duroc-Jersey hogs, the live stock of Charles Samuel Hinds being unexcelled in Washington county. Mr. Hinds has named his beautiful farm "Maple Lane Farm," the name having been chosen on account of the picturesque lane of maple trees leading to the home from the main road.

During the month of March, 1892, Charles Samuel Hinds was married to Nancy C. Elliott, who was born near Fredericksburg, in Howard township, Washington county, the daughter of Levi and Catherine (Harmon) Elliott. Charles Samuel and Nancy C. Hinds are the parents of two children: Iva C., who lives at home, and Merrill, who assists in the cultivation of the home farm, and who married Lillia Haslett, the daughter of Harry and Pearl (Williams) Haslett.

Charles Samuel Hinds and his family are active members and workers of the Church of Christ at Canton. In politics, Mr. Hinds is an ardent

Democrat, he being active and influential in the political affairs of the township and county. Charles Samuel Hinds has not aspired to office, it being his preference to serve his community as a private citizen.

As a fraternal man, Mr. Hinds is prominently affiliated as a member of Salem Lodge No. 67, Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Charles Samuel Hinds is one of the best-known men of Washington county, his place in the affairs of the county always being one of prominence and of trust, as well as of honor, and a position which permits this able man to use his unusual attainments and qualifications for the benefit of the locality.

JOHN R. SPIGLER.

John R. Spigler, well-known farmer, respected citizen and honored veteran of the Civil War, living at Fredericksburg, Washington county, Indiana, was born near Salem, this county, on August 1, 1841, the son of Henry and Hannah (Senner) Spigler, natives of Germany.

Henry Spigler came to America when he was eighteen years of age and after a perilous voyage, during which the ship of his passage was wrecked on a sand-bar and the passengers compelled to suffer three days of hardship and delay, Mr. Spigler arrived at New York in 1829, in which city, together with the city of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, he followed his trade as a stone-mason, for some years. Later, having been married to Hannah Senner, who had come to America with her parents, Henry Spigler came to Washington county, Indiana, and located at Salem, where he continued to follow his trade, much of the fine stone work on the southwest corner of the square at Salem being the work of the elder Spigler. After some years Henry Spigler retired from his occupation as a stone-mason and bought a farm near Salem, a place he cultivated for some years and then renting his farm, he moved to Posey township, about 1846, and purchased a farm of one hundred and thirty acres near Fredericksburg. On this place Henry Spigler engaged in general farming, at the same time engaging in the work of his trade at Fredericksburg, until advancing age required him to retire from active life.

Henry Spigler died in the year 1883. His wife died in 1857. Henry and Hannah Spigler were the parents of the following children: Phoebe, John R., Elizabeth, Barbara, Hannah, Amanda, Susan and Ransom, all of whom are deceased except John R., the subject of this sketch.



MR. AND MRS. JOHN R. SPIGLER

John R. Spigler was educated in the common schools of Posey township, Washington county, after which he worked on the home farm until July 17, 1861, when he enlisted in Company G, Eighteenth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, serving in the army of General Grant for four years. John R. Spigler took part in the battles of Pea Ridge, Vicksburg, and was present at the fall of Jackson, Mississippi. On October 19, 1864, he was taken prisoner of war, at Salisbury, South Carolina, and for four months and eighteen days he was compelled to suffer the hardships and starvation of prison camp life until he was paroled. Mr. Spigler again enlisted, in February, 1864, at Magnolia, Texas, and served until the end of the war. He was honorably discharged at Savannah, Georgia, in 1865.

After the close of the Civil War, John R. Spigler returned to Washington county and engaged in farming, renting a farm for about three years and then Mr. Spigler bought one hundred and sixty acres of land in Posey township, where he lived for seventeen years. He then purchased thirty-five acres of land in Fredericksburg, a place adjoining the Dixie Highway, and a farm which Mr. Spigler cultivates to a limited extent. John R. Spigler has purchased a first-class town property where he now lives and he is the owner of ten acres of timber land in the locality.

On September 23, 1866, John R. Spigler was married to Martha A. Durnil, who was born near Martinsburg, in Jackson township, she being the daughter of William and Nancy (Royse) Durnil. William Durnil was the son of James and Martha (Crusenberry) Durnil, both of whom were natives of Virginia, where they lived until moving to the state of Tennessee, after which, in 1825, they came to Washington county, Indiana, and located on a farm in Jackson township, where they spent the remainder of their lives. Nancy Royse, the mother of Martha Durnil, was the daughter of Gabriel Royse and wife, who were early settlers in Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, where Gabriel Royse was a farmer and a general merchant.

John R. Spigler is a leading member of the Grand Army of the Republic post at Salem, and is a citizen who in the past was one of the capable and efficient township supervisors. In politics, Mr. Spigler is now a Prohibitionist, although he was a Republican earlier in life and prior to the Civil War was of the Democratic party.

John R. Spigler has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Fredericksburg, for thirty-eight years, and he is now a district steward and a trustee of his local church. Mr. Spigler has been prominent in the

work of the Methodist church for some years, having aided substantially in the erection of Horner's Chapel, and now takes an important part and interest in this church. Mrs. Spigler is an active and appreciated member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

MANSON C. SHANKS.

Manson C. Shanks has gained through his own powers a place of distinction in the agricultural activities of Washington county. Unassuming in character, though possessing a strong purpose of achievement, he has by the inherent powers of his nature attained the prosperity for which he strove. Mr. Shanks is a descendant of one of the oldest families of Washington county, whose early endeavors are linked most notably with the pioneer history of this section of the state. Manson C. Shanks was born on the 25th of November, 1853, and is the son of Erasmus W. and Johanna (Brewer) Shanks.

The founder of the Shanks family in this state was William Shanks, a native of Botetourt county, Virginia, who was born on the 12th of May, 1791. He came to Indiana in 1822 and for two years lived in Clark county. He then came to this county and located on a farm on Blue river, west of Farrabee Station, where the Evans Wright farm now stands. William Shanks, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, was a Methodist preacher who experienced the hardships endured by the circuit riders of the early days, who were obliged to meet winter and rough weather in order that they might carry messages of cheer to those who were fighting the obstacles of a life in the wilderness. Mr. Shanks was a self-made man, in the highest sense of the term. He possessed a remarkable intellect which he developed to a high degree by persistent home study. His personality was of the most convincing type and he taught by precept as well as by example. Twice he was elected to represent Washington county in the Legislature, and one of the interesting experiences of his political career was the riding to the state capital and back, on horseback, as was the custom of that period. To the state senate he was also elected to serve, where he executed the duties of that office in a manner most worthy of commendation.

William Shanks married Hanna E. Cravens, the daughter of William and Jane (Harrison) Cravens, who was born twelve miles from Harrisburg, Virginia. Jane Harrison was a cousin of William Henry Harrison,

President of the United States. William Cravens was a Methodist preacher who began his career in the Shenandoah valley, where he owned a large number of slaves. Becoming convinced later, however, that slavery was wrong he liberated the men he held in control, and came to Indiana, where he made his home with his daughter, Hannah. William Shanks died on the 20th of May, 1863, after rearing a family of ten children of whom Erasmus, the father of the subject of this sketch, was the fourth in line of birth.

In Clark county, Indiana, near Charleston, Erasmus Shanks was born on the 8th of January, 1824. He grew up in an atmosphere of high principles of living, and naturally assumed the marks of culture which were prevalent in the home of his boyhood. When he reached the age of manhood he took up the occupation of farming which he followed until his death. Before the outbreak of the Civil War he held a place in the Legislature, and during the seventies was a member of the state Senate. During his life, Mr. Shanks gave support to the principles of the Democratic party and was twice the choice of his township for the office of trustee. He was a man who by noble attributes of character gained a place of high esteem in the community in which he lived. He was not only charitable, but used every effort to promote the moral and intellectual improvement of the county in which he played so prominent a part. He devoted most of his business interests to general farming. The farm in Pierce township consisted of three hundred and seventy-one acres of land and the land owned by him in Kansas extended over an area of two hundred and forty acres. Erasmus Shanks married Joanna Brewer, the daughter of John and Elizabeth (Colley) Brewer, a sketch of whose family appears on another page of this volume. Mrs. Shanks, who was born in the southern part of Washington township, became the mother of the following children: Anna, Ellen, Charles, Manson, Mary, Cassie and Hannah Evaline. Mr. and Mrs. Shanks died in Pierce township.

The early education received by Manson C. Shanks was obtained in the common schools of the county in which he was born. After completing the course offered in the public schools he took up the duties of farm life, working on the farm with his father. He remained at home until he was twenty-three years old, when he was married to Vanda A. Wiseman, the daughter of Henry and Polly (Zink) Wiseman, a native of Washington county.

Manson C. Shanks began his independent career as a farmer on the

place purchased by him in Polk township, of this county. After he had lived for six months when he traded the farm for a mill at Pekin, which he operated for five years. During this time he had a partnership with J. H. Cagle, to whom he later sold his interest in the mill. He bought the farm now owned by Jacob Ratts, and in partnership with his brother-in-law, J. H. Allen, made a number of modern improvements on the place. He had an area of two hundred acres. Mr. Shanks finally bought out the interest held by Mr. Allen in the farm, and continues to manage the place along the lines of general farming. He recently sold thirty-five acres of the land.

Mr. and Mrs. Shanks are the parents of the following children: Warren, the eldest son, who married Pearl Smith, is now assistant cashier of the Citizen's Bank of Salem. He has two children, Mary and Manson. He is a graduate of the Indiana Business College, at Marion, Indiana. Charles Emerson, who lives in West Baden, is a clerk in a general store in the town where he resides and is also a graduate of the business college at Marion. He married Pearl Winninger, and has one daughter, Floda. He was assistant station agent at West Baden before entering the business world. Mabel Shanks is deceased. Edna was married on September 22, 1915, to Elmer Rush, a farmer of Pierce township; Anna Myrtle is living at home. Ellis, who is a graduate of the Salem high school and also of the Bradley Institute, at Peoria, Illinois, has accepted a position to teach manual training in the schools of Bozeman, Montana. He married Geneva Thompson of Washington township. Ray W., the youngest son, is at home with his parents.

Mr. Shanks is affiliated with no fraternal organizations, and holds no political offices although he is an earnest worker for the Democratic party. He was a member of the Shiloh Methodist church and with the other members of his family, now members of the Salem church, is active in the affairs of the church, where at the present time he exercises his duties as steward.

Henry Hampton Wiseman, father of Mrs. Vanda (Wiseman) Shanks, was born on the 14th of June, 1823, in the northern part of Pierce township, in this county. He was the son of Jacob and Mary Magdalene (Ratts) Wiseman, natives of North Carolina. For many years after taking up his residence in this county, Jacob Wiseman was a music teacher and also did some work along the lines of general farming. The couple had three sons, James, Henry and Newton. The daughters were Elizabeth, Sarah, Amanda, Margaret and Melinda. Three of the children died in infancy.

After reaching the age of manhood Henry H. Wiseman bought the

farm owned by his father, which contained one hundred and sixty acres of land in the northwestern part of Pierce township. Later he added forty acres to the original farm where he lived until his death, which occurred on the 21st of October, 1903. Mr. Wiseman was always a firm supporter of the principles of the Republican party.

On the 13th of March, 1856, the marriage of Henry H. Wiseman to Polly Zink, the daughter of Peter Zink and Sarah (Wright) Zink, and a native of Washington township, took place. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman were: Vanda, who became the wife of Manson Shanks; Charlie, who died when two years old; Anna Belle, the wife of William Shanks, passed away on the 17th of June, 1913, and is survived by three children, Essie, Ora and Fred; Lew Allen, a farmer who lives west of Salem and who married Dora Gilstrap, has two children, Zella and Harry; Sherman, who remains at home with his mother and manages the home farm, and Effie the wife of Erasmus Baker, who lives in Paragould, Arkansas, and who is the mother of three children, Polly, Samuel and Alice.

JAMES W. MAY.

Few men of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, have been of greater service to their community, or have taken a more important place in the ranks of the educators, in professional circles, or in agricultural life, than has James W. May, who was born at New Albany, Indiana, on October 11, 1857, the son of William W. and Suzanna (Keithley) May, the former of whom was born in Washington county, on December 19, 1829, the son of James G. and Nancy (Armstrong) May; the latter at Bloomington, Indiana, on November 20, 1826, the daughter of James M. and Jane (McCallen) Keithley.

James G. May was born at Rolling Fork, Lincoln county, Kentucky, on April 21, 1805, the son of Jacob and Eleanor (McDonald) May, the former of whom was descended from a German family, some representatives of which, as students of a German university, uttered some statements which being interpreted as treasonable, resulted in a state of affairs which caused several brothers to leave their country and come to America, about the year 1700. On their arrival in America, the four brothers settled in various parts of colonial America, John May, from whom James G. May is a descendant, having lived in North Carolina, Maryland and Virginia, later

moving to Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio, the former locality being the birthplace of Jacob May, who was the father of James G. May, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch.

James G. May received his elementary education in his home, after which he became a student at Morrison's Academy, at Salem, attending this school until he was sixteen years of age, and then, being without means for a higher education, he became a school teacher, teaching a part of the year and working as a farmer, at the same time pursuing his studies privately. In 1823 he became the teacher of a subscription school in his community. In 1824 Mr. May came to Indiana, and taught school in Brown township, of Washington county, later teaching in the schools of Decatur county, in the Harrison County Seminary, and in the schools of New Albany.

During the year 1838, after some years of home study, James G. May was admitted to the bar at Rushville, Indiana, and for about five years after this time he was engaged in legal pursuits at Salem, in Washington county. From December, 1832, to November, 1834, Mr. May was editor of the *Western Annalist*, Mr. May, during his editorship, taking a prominent and influential part in the political discussions of his day. At the time of the agitation prior to the Civil War, Mr. May took a solid stand in favor of the Union, as a result of which he was many times threatened with violence and harm.

On March 5, 1829, James G. May was married to Nancy Armstrong, who was the daughter of Benoni and Elizabeth (McCoskey) Armstrong. James G. and Nancy May were the parents of seven children. Mr. May and his wife were prominent members and active workers in the Presbyterian church.

William W. May received his early education from his father after which he took his master's degree from old Asbury College and then engaging in the profession as a school teacher, for some years. For some time William W. May was in charge of the seminary at Corydon, later, from 1861 to 1863, serving as principal of the school, after which he came to Salem, Washington county, and taught in the schools of that town and at a local academy, until 1870, when he went to New Albany, Indiana, and was a teacher there for about eight years, at the end of which time Mr. May returned to Salem and established what was known as the Eikosi Academy, the name being the same as that of a school in which William W. May had taught at New Albany, for about one-half of his time in that field. William

W. May continued his active work as a teacher at the Eikosi Academy until his death on July 10, 1885. During his career as a school teacher William W. May was an enthusiastic supporter of the policy of abolition. He also taught in the Collegiate Institute, at Morganfield, Kentucky.

In politics, William W. May was an ardent Republican, having given considerable of his time, efforts and talents for the support of the principles of this party. Mr. May was a member of the Free and Accepted Masons lodge at Salem. As a churchman, William W. May was prominently connected, having been a leader in the Methodist church at Salem, and not only served his church as superintendent of the Sunday school, but as a delegate to various conventions and conferences.

William W. May was married, in 1851, to Suzanna Keithley, and to this marriage was born three children: Suda, who died in 1882; James W., the subject of this sketch, and Benoni, who is a Methodist minister of Evansville, Indiana. Suzanna, the wife of William W. May, died in 1894.

James W. May went to Corydon, Indiana, from his home at New Albany, when he was about seven years of age and after some time he came to Salem, where he received his early education, under the instruction of his father. Later, in 1876, James W. May was graduated from the Eikosi Academy, at New Albany, Indiana, and then he became a school teacher, teaching at the Collegiate Institute, at Morganfield, Kentucky, from 1876 to January, 1878. In 1878, James W. May became a student at Syracuse University, at Syracuse, New York, being a special student of architecture until 1881, when he graduated and then returned to Salem, Washington county, and later followed his profession as a draftsman for one summer at Seymour, Indiana. Subsequently, James W. May pursued the duties of his profession as an architectural draftsman at Louisville, Kentucky, for about two years and then returned to Salem, Indiana, and for a time engaged in teaching at Eikosi Academy. After the death of his father, James W. May, with his brother, Benoni, took charge of the academy which had been founded by their father, and continued as the principals of this school until 1889, the brothers at this time accepting the charge of a college at New Albany, a school which James W. and Benoni May conducted until 1893, when Benoni May resigned and then James W. May continued in the work one year later when he returned to Salem and located on a farm of seventy-six acres in Washington township, a place where James W. May is now living and engaging in general farming and which he has since bought.

On June 7, 1887, James W. May was united in marriage to Ollie

McKnight, who was born on May 13, 1866, in Washington township, the daughter of William J. and Miriam (Nickerson) McKnight. To the marriage of James W. and Ollie May have been born three children, William McKnight, Ralph Oliver and Mary Helen.

William McKnight May is a graduate of the Salem high school, was graduated from Purdue University as an electrical engineer in 1911, and was assistant superintendent of the Mazda Lamp Company, at Oakland, California. He is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, of his home city. He now lives in Cleveland, Ohio, where he is an electrical engineer.

Ralph Oliver May is a graduate of the Salem high school and now assists his father in the cultivation of the home farm. Ralph Oliver May has been a student of literary and art work at DePauw University, of Greencastle, Indiana, and has some reputation as an artist. He has had special instruction in art studies at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mary Helen May attended Hanover College and now teaches school in Canton, this county.

James W. May is a prominent member of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Salem, having been active in the work and worship of that church during his residence in Salem, and is a trustee in the church. In politics Mr. May is a Republican, although he does not aspire to office. James W. May and his family are among the respected and honored people of Washington county, their efforts and activities for the progress of the community and for higher things having won for them the esteem of all.

JACOB H. HANCOCK.

Jacob H. Hancock, owner of three hundred and seventy-five acres of land in Washington county, which he manages while living in Fredericksburg, was born on April 14, 1854, in Blue River township, Harrison county, Indiana, the son of Benjamin H. and Margaret (Sensenev) Hancock, the former of whom, son of Matthew Hancock, was born in 1820, in Blue River township. Matthew Hancock, a native of North Carolina, was one of the early pioneer settlers in Harrison county, where he entered virgin land from the government.

Benjamin H. Hancock, upon reaching his majority, was united in marriage to Margaret Sensenev, a native of Frenchtown, Harrison county, and

the daughter of Peter and Mary (Burgess) Senseney, the former of whom was engaged during his life as a tanner. Benjamin H. Hancock operated a store and a peddler's wagon during his early life in Harrison county, but was later elected county commissioner of that county. Upon removing to Washington county in 1876 he engaged in a private banking business in Fredericksburg. He also served on the state board of agriculture for many years. He died in March, 1908, at the age of eighty-eight. His wife died in 1910.

Reared to manhood in Harrison county, Jacob H. Hancock removed with his parents to Fredericksburg in 1876. In the fall of the same year he and his brother, Thomas Edward, started overland for the West in a wagon and mule team. After entering a claim in Montgomery county, Kansas, they remained there only four months, at the expiration of which time they sold out and returned to Washington county. The two brothers then purchased the Durnil farm, near Fredericksburg, which they farmed jointly until 1885, when Jacob H. purchased his brother's interest. Until 1910 Mr. Hancock lived on this farm, but at that time he purchased the home where he now lives west of the river in Fredericksburg.

In 1881 Jacob H. Hancock was united in marriage to Mary Elliott, a native of Harrison county and the daughter of Pleasant and Martha (Kay) Elliott, the former of whom was born in 1837, near Corydon, in Harrison county, the son of Nathaniel and Jane Elliott, and the latter, born midway between Hardinsburg and Fredericksburg, the daughter of John and Lucinda (Austin) Kay. Pleasant Elliott served about one year in the Civil War, in Company G, Ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. After the war he removed to Posey township and in 1877 moved to Fredericksburg, where he has since resided. To Mr. and Mrs. Pleasant Elliott were born eight children, of whom Mrs. Hancock is the eldest.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Hancock have been born eight children, as follow. Charles, who married Etta Payne, lives on his father's farm and has one son, Raymond; Harley, who attended Central Normal, at Danville, now lives in Nebraska; Frank, who is at present living on his father's farm, married Bertha Hunter, to which union there has been born one daughter, Lena; Laura, the wife of Raleigh Ellis, lives in Fredericksburg and has two daughters, Lillian and Mary; John is engaged in a wholesale millinery business in Louisville; Oseline is the wife of Frank Arnold, of Hamlin, Texas, and both are instructors at the Central Nazarene University; Walter, aged sixteen, lives at home, as does also Ella, who is fourteen years of age.

Mr. Hancock and his family have been most active in the affairs of the

Methodist church, Mr. Hancock having served for over twenty years as an official steward and trustee of the church. Mr. Hancock was a Democrat early in life, but is now a Prohibitionist.

AARON ASBURY CRAVENS

Aaron Asbury Cravens was born on July 26, 1844, the son of Gen. James A. and Susan (Hardin) Cravens, the former of whom was born in 1818 in Rockingham county, Virginia, the son of John and Sarah (Harrison) Cravens. John Cravens was the son of William Cravens, a famous pioneer Methodist preacher in Virginia, and, later, in Illinois and Indiana. He was an evangelist and came within one vote of being chosen bishop. He moved to Madison, Indiana, and in his old age bought land four miles south of Salem, where his remains lie buried.

John Cravens married Sarah Harrison, of Virginia, a relative of Gen. William Henry Harrison. After their marriage the family, as early perhaps as 1820, moved to Indiana and located four miles south of Salem on the Martinsburg and Salem road, where the father died. John Cravens ran a blacksmith shop many years, but in old age moved to Martinsburg, where he lived until the death of his wife, and he then lived with his son, James A., until death.

James A. Cravens was yet a child when his parents came to Indiana, and he grew to manhood at the location mentioned, and became a farmer. He married Susan Hardin, and they lived in Madison township. When the Mexican War came he enlisted and was at once commissioned as major, and subsequently promoted as brigadier-general. After the war he resumed farming in Madison township. He was chosen as a member of the Indiana state Legislature and served as representative and also as state senator. In 1860 he was a candidate for Congress, and in 1862 was elected as congressman and served two terms in that body. Prior to 1860 he was state agent for one term. He died on June 20, 1893.

Susan Hardin was born in the south part of Madison township, the daughter of Aaron and Sarah (Leatherman) Hardin. Her father was one of the earliest settlers in the southwest part of Washington county. He was born in North Carolina, and after his marriage and while their first child was a baby, he brought his family to this county. His wife rode their one horse, which she guided with a rope bridle, and carried the babe in her

arms. Here he started toward prosperity by feeding cattle on the "barrens," and driving them to New Albany. He bought land at two and three dollars per acre. He built cabins and put tenants on the lands purchased, and at the time of his death had thirty or forty tenants, and it took three days to sell his personal property. He was the owner of nearly four thousand acres of land. He owned a store in the south part of Madison township, also a tan-yard and saddler shop, and was a man of affairs at that time. He lived about three miles north of where Hardinsburg now stands. A man named Ralston, who was amongst the first settlers at Indianapolis, had settled here and built a large distillery and store, and Aaron Hardin, being a temperance man, bought the distillery and closed it. The Methodist church started in that locality held the first meeting at his house. Aaron Hardin owned all the enterprises in his vicinity, excepting a grist-mill.

After James A. Cravens married he spent most of his life in Madison township, chiefly farming and trading in live stock, and was also in the milling business. He furnished the capital and built the first mill at Hardinsburg, and when the Civil War came and the men to whom he had loaned the money enlisted he took the mill and ran it the remainder of his life. He died on June 20, 1893, his wife having died on February 18, 1892. Aside from a daughter, who died in infancy, they were the parents of Aaron Ashbury, Benjamin H., Mrs. Virginia Davis, John R., Mrs. Susie Lapping and Mrs. Ella Hammond.

Aaron A. Cravens grew to manhood on his father's farm, north of Hardinsburg, and attended the county schools until 1860, then attended James G. May's academy at Salem in 1860 and 1861. When his father went to Congress. A. A. Cravens had to assist at home with the farm and mill until 1864, and quit in the autumn of that year to secure a long-desired education, and at once entered college at Bloomington. He paid his own educational expenses until his funds became exhausted. To earn money for completing his course at college he worked at feeding herds of army horses that had been run down. His father owned about one thousand acres, much of which was meadow, and from that Aaron A. Cravens cut and hauled hay, receiving his pay run-down army horses, which he fed and cared for, then sold at a large profit. He and his brother, Benjamin, rented thirty acres of land, sowed wheat and got three hundred bushels as their share, took it to New Albany and had it ground, realizing three dollars per bushel. Out of this money Aaron A. Cravens paid his expenses, and when funds were again exhausted at college came home and taught school at Hardinsburg. He was

paid two dollars per day the first year, two dollars and fifty cents per day the second, and three dollars a day the third year, while other teachers were receiving only one dollar and twenty-five cents per day—this was by reason of superior ability in teaching.

After going to college, Aaron A. Cravens was graduated in 1869, after which he went to Salem and studied law, and the following year formed a law partnership with Warder W. Stevens. He and his partner bought the *Salem Democrat*, and published the paper together until their plant was destroyed by fire when the Lyons Block burned. In fighting to save their law library from burning, and being exposed to a drenching rain, he incurred an illness that disabled him for two or three years, and to such illness was attributed his selling his interests to Mr. Stevens. From 1878 he farmed in Madison township and is yet owner of a farm there, and owns altogether about seven hundred acres. In 1907 he bought a mill that in course of construction at Hardinsburg, finished its building and ran the mill until 1915, then sold it.

In 1871 A. A. Cravens was elected as a Democrat to the office of county superintendent, serving four years. In 1892 he was elected and served a term in the state Legislature, and in 1902 was again elected to the same office. In 1871 he married Ella Swartz, who was born in Hardinsburg, daughter of Michael and Rebecca (Crandall) Swartz. Her father came from near Galena, Floyd county, and was one of the first merchants in Hardinsburg. His wife, Rebecca Crandall, was born near Crandalltown, in Harrison county.

Mrs. Cravens was reared in Hardinsburg, and was a pupil of Mr. Cravens when he taught school. Mr. and Mrs. Cravens are the parents of seven children: Anna attended Indiana State Normal School at Terre Haute, taught at New Albany and is now the wife of Mahlon Combs, of Hardinsburg, and has one child, John Aaron; Frank, who died when about twenty-four years of age, had been married but a short time to Parthena Harvey, who is postmistress at Hardinsburg; James S., who is farming in Illinois, married Minnie Dunn, and has two children, Harold and George Aaron; Benjamin Harrison, usually known as H. B. Cravens, is practicing medicine at Millville, Washington; Martha, who attended Indiana State Normal School, lives at home; Virginia, who graduated at DePauw, is teaching at Decatur, Indiana; George is a graduate of Central Normal College, at Danville, and the Terre Haute Normal, and is now in the medical department in Indiana University.

Mr. and Mrs. Cravens are members of the Methodist church. Mr. Cravens is a Mason in the blue lodge and the chapter. His son, Harry, is also a Mason and a Shriner. George is a chapter Mason. Mr. Cravens and wife and their three daughters are members of Eastern Star.

When Aaron Hardin bought the distillery, as heretofore mentioned, he had it torn down and the brick were used to construct a dwelling and a store on the old Vincennes trail, across the road from where A. A. Cravens now lives. That was about 1830, and marks the beginning of Hardinsburg. Later, when the Paoli pike road was built, he moved the store over to that road, and other stores and a carding machine were built. He also built the first school, and was a leader in that enterprise as well as in promoting and helping to finance church and school interests. The school house was built of poplar logs, which are still sound and form part of the house where Doctor Bentz has offices. Aaron Hardin died in 1856. He owned the land where Hardinsburg is located, platted the ground and sold the lots, thus starting the town which bears his name.

ISAAC O. GRIMES.

The following is a brief history of the life of Isaac O. Grimes, who lives on one hundred and twenty-two acres of the finest land in this county, this being located near Martinsburg, Indiana. He is the son of Wilson and Sarah Catherine (Heistand) Grimes, and was born on January 28, 1870. The paternal grandparents, Daniel and Sarah Grimes, were southerners, the former being born on November 2, 1776, in Virginia, and the latter on September 3, 1786, in Maryland. To this worthy couple were born nine children, as follow: Asias, born on July 17, 1805; John, August 23, 1807; Isaac, November 14, 1809; Allie, February 28, 1812; Arthur, November 23, 1815; Eleanor, January 16, 1818; Otho D., March 4, 1820; James, March 18, 1824, and Wilson, December 21, 1826. All are deceased.

Wilson Grimes grew to manhood on the farm on which Isaac O. Grimes now lives, and here he spent his entire life, this farm having been bought by Daniel Grimes from the man who entered it. Daniel Grimes had married in Allegheny county, Maryland, and brought his family to Washington county in 1816 and settled in Martinsburg. Subsequently, the town site was built upon one-half of this estate. Daniel Grimes died in 1830, when Wilson was four or five years old, and his wife lived until 1868. Wilson

Grimes, who was educated in the schools of this county, became an expert in wagon-making, but finally was forced to give up his trade on account of ill health. He also engaged in general farming at Martinsburg, Indiana. His death occurred on June 13, 1909.

Wilson Grimes was a man of great personal integrity and of true gentlemanly intuitions. He was a sincere friend, a liberal citizen and was so closely identified with the best interests of this community that he is still held in grateful memory as a man of genial qualities and sterling character. These qualities were made apparent especially when he was elected township assessor, serving for one term, and for a similar period as township trustee. Although an active Democrat, he had no ambitions for public office. His wife, who was before her marriage Sarah C. Hiestand, was born on December 22, 1820, and their marriage occurred on May 17, 1853. She was a daughter of Rev. Isaac and Jemina (Richards) Hiestand. In 1903 they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, and over one hundred relatives and friends gathered to offer congratulations. Mrs. Grimes was an active member of the United Brethren church, with which she united at an early age. To this union were born the following children: William R., of El Paso, Texas; Thomas J., of Oklahoma City; Mrs. B. F. Elrod, of Bloomington, Indiana; Mrs. L. W. Martin, of Martinsburg; Mrs. Elizabeth May, of Crothersville, Indiana; Mrs. Phena Elrod, of Martinsburg, Indiana; Mima, who has never married; Isaac O., the subject of this sketch, and Allie, a daughter who died in infancy. Mrs. Grimes died on March 4, 1907.

Isaac O. Grimes was educated in the township schools and early learned the occupation of farming, and has followed this vocation with such intelligence and skill that he is considered an expert. He raises Jersey cattle and operates a dairy on his farm, which has the name of "Meadow Brook Farm." Among the improvements placed since the death of his father is a splendid modern residence, which is one of the most attractive in the neighborhood. The farm is now operated by Isaac O. Grimes, who has never married. His sister, Mina, who was educated in Martinsburg, makes her home with her brother, and is a valuable assistant in the management of the farm which has such dear family associations. Like his father, Mr. Grimes has belonged to no lodges. Both he and his sister are members of the United Brethren church in Martinsburg.

Mr. Grimes is a man of marked ability, and has inherited many of his father's estimable traits of character. He is genial and true in his friendships, progressive in his ideas, liberal in his support of all movements and

public enterprises that are conducive to the general good, and as a citizen has the unqualified respect of the community in which he was born and reared and has lived all of his life.

GEORGE W. HOFFMAN.

One of the original projectors of the Hardinsburg grist-mill, and since June, 1915, the sole proprietor of the mill, is the man whose name heads this biographical sketch.

George W. Hoffman was born on May 6, 1862, in Hardinsburg, Washington county, the son of David W. and Ann Rebecca (Calvert) Hoffman, both natives of West Virginia, who came to Washington county before the Civil War and settled at Hoffman's mill, three miles southeast of Hardinsburg. Here David W. Hoffman began milling and spent the balance of his life engaged in such occupation at Shoals, Salem, Campbellsburg and Hardinsburg. He died at Hardinsburg in 1883, at the age of sixty-three years, and his wife died later, after having given birth to nine children, namely: Mrs. Sallie C. Zinks, of Kansas; Mrs. Margaret E. Mather, of Campbellsburg; Joseph, who resides in Hardinsburg; George, the subject of this sketch; Robert, who lives at Milltown; Mollie, John and Eddie, who died early in life; and Benjamin, who, dying at the age of forty-five years, left a wife and two children.

George W. Hoffman spent his boyhood in his father's mill and early in life learned the miller's trade. Upon his return to Hardinsburg from a two-years' residence in the states of Kansas and Nebraska, he took charge of his father's mill and continued its management and operation for six or seven years. After operating a small mill of his own for some time, in November, 1907, he, in conjunction with H. H. Phillips and George M. Reagan, built a new mill at Hardinsburg. After a few years, however, A. A. Cravens purchased Mr. Hoffman's partner's interests and three years later Mr. Hoffman sold his own interests to R. M. Trinkle. Mr. Cravens having subsequently bought Mr. Trinkle's interests, in June, 1915, he sold the mill to Mr. Hoffman, who is now operating it after engaging for four years in a general merchandise business in partnership with Schoonover & Beard. Mr. Hoffman has improved the mill by the addition of an elevator and other improvements.

On May 6, 1890, George W. Hoffman was united in marriage to Anna

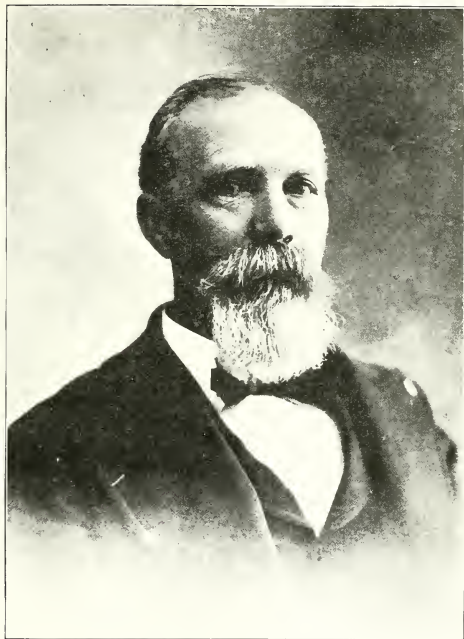
Hammond, a native of Fayetteville, Posey township, and the daughter of Calvin and Nancy (Morris) Hammond, the former born in Orange county in 1830, the son of Lewis and Rachel (Davis) Hammond, and the latter also a native of Orange county, born in 1833, the daughter of Thomas and Jemima (Bobbitt) Morris. To Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman has been born one daughter, Mildred May, who has assisted her father in the management of the mill.

Mr. Hoffman is identified with Free and Accepted Masons, Knights of Pythias and Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He has always been a Democrat. He is a member of the council at the present time and takes a good deal of interest in politics.

JOHN S. MCPHEETERS, M. D.

John S. McPheeters, physician, agriculturist, prominent citizen and man of affairs at Hardinsburg, Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Posey township, January 26, 1837, the son of Alexander and Louisa Maria (Snyder) McPheeters, the former born near Paris, Bourbon county, Kentucky, February 13, 1812, the latter in Otsego county, New York, May 18, 1814. Alexander McPheeters was the son of James and Polly (Mitchell) McPheeters, the former of whom moved to Kentucky from Virginia and after his marriage to Polly Mitchell, a native of Kentucky, came to Indiana and settled in Madison township, near Livonia, where he homesteaded a farm, and where he and his wife spent their last days.

Alexander McPheeters received his early education in the schools of Madison township, Washington county, after which he began the study of medicine, reading in the office of Doctor Kelso, a pioneer physician, for some years, after which Alexander McPheeters went to the town of Fredericksburg and there engaged in the practice of medicine. Later he became a student of the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery, and was given the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Doctor McPheeters went to Livonia, Washington county, Indiana, where he was engaged in his medical duties for some time, and then because of failing health he was compelled to give up the practice of medicine and about 1852 became a farmer for a short time. Later Dr. Alexander McPheeters returned to the practice of his profession, engaging in this work for the remainder of his days.



JOHN S. MCPHEETERS M. D.

In 1836 Dr. Alexander McPheeters was married to Louisa M. Snyder, the daughter of John and Rebecca Snyder. To this marriage were born six children: John S., Georgeann, Mary, James, Nathan and Martha. Alexander McPheeters was a prominent Whig and later became one of the first of the Republican party, although he was not the occupant of public office. Dr. Alexander McPheeters was a leading member of the Presbyterian church at Livonia for many years, having served his congregation as an elder.

John S. McPheeters lived at Fredericksburg until he was twelve years of age, at which time he went with his parents to Livonia, in Madison township, where he received the greater part of his early education. For a time he attended Hanover College, and later became a student at the Cincinnati College of Medicine and Surgery. In 1860 John S. McPheeters was graduated as a Doctor of Medicine, and practiced his profession until April, 1862, when he was commissioned by Governor Morton, of Indiana, to be an assistant surgeon in the Twenty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, with which Doctor McPheeters served as a part of the army of General Sherman in his march to the sea. During the year 1864 Assistant-Surgeon McPheeters was promoted to the rank of surgeon of his regiment, serving in this capacity until the end of the war. Following his military service, Dr. John S. McPheeters returned to Livonia and engaged in the practice of his profession until 1881, when he retired from active medical work and moved to Hardinsburg, where he purchased town property, erected a good home and has since lived there, at the same time superintending his farm of two hundred and sixty-six acres in Posey township.

On July 4, 1860, Dr. John S. McPheeters was married to Mary J. Holmes, who was born in Lawrence county, Indiana, the daughter of William T. and Polly (Duncan) Holmes. To the marriage of John S. and Mary J. McPheeters was born one son, Thaddeus Holmes, an employee of the Pearson Piano Company, of Indianapolis, who married Anna Mitchell, and to whom have been born three children, Mary Eleanor, Helen Anna and John William.

Mary J., the wife of John S. McPheeters, died at Livonia in February, 1870, and in November, 1880, he was married, secondly, to Mrs. Mary F. (McIntosh) Raney, the daughter of James and Emily McIntosh. To the marriage of John S. and Mary F. McPheeters was born one child, James Alexander, proprietor of an automobile garage at Orleans, who married Bertha Black, and to whom has been born one child, John Thaddeus.

Dr. John S. McPheeters is prominent in the political affairs of Posey township and Washington county, at one time having been a candidate for county auditor, as well as being a citizen whose influence in public matters is greatly valued. In political affiliation, John S. McPheeters is a Republican. John S. McPheeters is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons; is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at Hardinsburg, and has occupied the various offices of both lodges, as well as having represented both organizations at the grand lodge on several occasions. Doctor McPheeters is a prominent member of the Presbyterian church at Livonia, he having been an elder of the church for many years, as well as having served as superintendent of the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday school for thirty-five years. Mrs. McPheeters is a leading member of the Methodist Episcopal church at Hardinsburg.

WILLIAM JACKSON LAPPING.

William Jackson Lapping was born on March 21, 1849, in Harrison county, Indiana, the son of John and Elizabeth (Hurst) Lapping. His father was born in Rockingham county, North Carolina, in 1809, and was the son of Edward Lapping and wife. About 1826, when John was fifteen years old, the family crossed the Blue Ridge mountains and finally settled in Harrison county, Indiana, where the venerable Edward Lapping spent the remainder of his life, and John Lapping also spent most of his life in that county. He was in the mercantile business at Hardinsburg from 1868 to along in the eighties, although in earlier life he had been a cabinet and coffin-maker in Morgan township, Harrison county. He had also lived several years on Indian creek, near Corydon, and was justice of the peace in those early days when Walter Q. Gresham and other eminent men were justices, and the office was of much importance and had charge of most of the county's business. Elizabeth Hurst was born at Hurst's mill, on Indian creek, near Corydon, and was the daughter of Abram Hurst and wife. Her father was a miller in the early days, and lived to be ninety-six years old, and died at Troy, Indiana.

William Jackson Lapping was about eighteen years of age when the family came to Hardinsburg, where he has since resided. His father was in business when he was a youth, and he in time became a partner, and when his father died he continued the business, and has been in business in

Hardinsburg almost continuously to the present. Aside from his store, he has a farm of one hundred and seventeen acres, of which seventy-five acres lie at the east edge of Hardinsburg and his other land only a mile from the town. His land is excellent and produces fine crops.

In 1883 William J. Lapping was married to Susan M. Cravens, who was born on the Cravens farm, in Madison township, the daughter of Gen. James A. Cravens and Susan (Hardin) Cravens. Mr. and Mrs. Lapping have had six children born to them, of whom two, Agnes and John, died in infancy; Raymond C. lives in Hardinsburg and is assistant cashier in the bank there; James Edward, who also lives in Hardinsburg, graduated at Salem high school, and also attended the State Normal School at Terre Haute, and is now a professor of manual training; their last two children were twins, Helen Gould and Hildred Hardin, and are attending public schools. Mr. Lapping and two of his sons, Raymond and Edward, are members of the Masonic order. Mrs. Lapping is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church.

HENRY H. CRISWELL.

Henry H. Criswell, a blacksmith and hotel proprietor of Fredericksburg, was born northwest of that village on July 9, 1856, the son of Marcus L. and Christina (Naugh) Criswell.

The father was born at Nashville, Tennessee, in 1837, the son of Daniel Criswell, a native of North Carolina, who removed from that state to Tennessee and thence to Washington county when Marcus L. was a mere lad. Having two government land warrants he homesteaded land in Howard township, but subsequently sold out and removed to Spencer county, where he died at the remarkable old age of one hundred and two years. Marcus L. Criswell became a blacksmith and followed his trade most of his life in Howard township, with the exception of service in Company F, Ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, during the Civil War. By his marriage to Christina Naugh, daughter of William Naugh, a pioneer blacksmith of Washington county, four children were born, namely: Henry H., the subject of this sketch; David N., deceased; Laura, the wife of Richard Barnard, and Daniel M., of Livonia.

Reared to manhood in Washington county, Henry H. Criswell learned the blacksmith trade and at the age of twenty-one started a shop of his own in Howard township, which shop he operated for a period of twenty

years in connection with his farm of one hundred and thirteen acres in the same county. After selling his farm, in October, 1897, he came to Fredericksburg and built a shop here, which he has continued ever since. Aside from his blacksmithing interests, Mr. Criswell has also successfully engaged in the hotel business, as well as dealing in real estate in Fredericksburg.

In October, 1885, Henry H. Criswell was united in marriage to Margaret E. Cauble, born near Fort Hill, Washington county, the daughter of Adam G. and Susan (Walton) Cauble, the former of whom was born in 1827, at Fort Hill, the son of Peter and Margaret (Adam) Cauble. After operating a mill at Fort Hill for many years, Adam Cauble engaged in farming in the southwestern portion of Washington county, along with other various minor trades. His wife, Susan Walton, was born near Livonia, Washington county, November 2, 1824, the daughter of Joseph and Catherine (Keerns) Walton, and bore her husband three sons and three daughters. To Mr. and Mrs. Criswell have been born one son, Calvin Roscoe, born on October 23, 1886, an automobile expert with the Crane Company, of Indianapolis. By his marriage to Nettie Loftin, in 1902, Calvin R. Criswell had one son, John, who now lives with his grandparents. Subsequently, Calvin Roscoe Criswell was married to Grace Kay, daughter of James and Martha (Sun) Kay.

Henry H. Criswell is a member of the Free and Accepted Masons, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Daughters of Rebekah, and Knights of Pythias. A Democrat in politics, he is now serving his second term as justice of the peace.

JOHN ELROD.

Among the men of Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, who are known for their success as scientific farmers and for the efficiency of their methods as modern dairymen, as well as being citizens who have taken an important place in the public life of their community is John Elrod, who was born in Jackson township, January 20, 1863, the son of Thomas Benton and Catherine (Bowers) Elrod, both of whom were born in Washington county. Thomas Benton Elrod is a dairyman and farmer and lives in Franklin township, this county. He is a Democrat, but has never cared to be an office holder. Catherine (Bowers) Elrod was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. She died about 1860, leaving three

children. Thomas B. Elrod was married, secondly, to Sarah Martin, to which union were born three children.

John Elrod received his education at the Dutch Creek school, in Jackson township, after which he became a farmer, a work which he followed for some time as a tenant, and then later, having prospered, Mr. Elrod bought a farm of one hundred and twenty acres, where he now lives, a place known as "Graybill Farm," which is now second to none as a modern and scientifically equipped farm for general agricultural and dairy purposes. John Elrod is the owner of sixty cows, mostly Jerseys, his milking is done by the Hinman patent milkers, while this complete dairy farm is also equipped with the most approved separators, the power for all of which is supplied by a gas engine. Mr. Elrod ships his dairy products to southern markets. In addition to his dairy activity John Elrod deals in and feeds large numbers of high-grade cattle. He is known as a farmer of exceptional ability and as a judge of farm stock.

On January 20, 1885, John Elrod was married to Phoebe Grimes, who was born in Jackson township, Washington county, the daughter of Wilson and Catherine (Hiestand) Grimes, a sketch of whose life will be found elsewhere in this volume. To the marriage of John and Phoebe Elrod have been born two children, Roy and Gale.

Roy Elrod was born on September 10, 1888, and received his early education in the common schools of Jackson township and at the schools of Salem, Washington county, after which he attended and graduated from the Indiana Veterinary College, at Indianapolis, with the class of 1910. Dr. Roy Elrod is now a licensed Doctor of Veterinary Surgery, practicing in Jackson township, and maintaining an office at the home of his father at Martinsburg. Doctor Elrod has lately resigned from a federal inspectorship for hog cholera in this community and at Danville, in Hendricks county, Indiana, and is now devoting his time to his private practice. Doctor Elrod is a member of the Indiana Veterinary Association and is a leader in the Washington County Veterinary Association. In fraternal circles Doctor Elrod is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Improved Order of Red Men, at Pekin, and he is a Mason, at Borden. Roy Elrod married Mary Hale, the daughter of Jacob Hale and wife.

Gale Elrod was born on February 10, 1903, and now lives at home.

John Elrod takes an important place in the fraternal life of Washington county, being a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at Martinsburg, and of the encampment at Salem. He is a member of the

Modern Woodmen of America and the Improved Order of Red Men, at Pekin. Mr. Elrod is not a member of any church, and although he is an ardent Democrat he has not aspired to office. Mr. Elrod has made all the improvements on his place, and in 1911 completed a beautiful nine-room house, equipped with all modern conveniences.

JOHN G. MARTIN.

John G. Martin, one of the most prominent and popular citizens and a man of influence and important affiliation, as well as a prosperous and successful business man engaged in the printing business and serving as editor of the *Blue River Gazette*, of Fredericksburg, Washington county, Indiana, was born near Fredericksburg, October 1, 1881, the son of Erastus and Lucletia (Durnil) Martin. Aaron Martin, the father of Erastus Martin, was born in Posey township, Washington county, on December 22, 1826, the son of Peter and Elizabeth (Goss) Martin, the former a native of Kentucky, the latter of North Carolina, they both having settled in southern Indiana in the year 1819. Aaron Martin received a limited education in the schools of Posey township, and then became a farmer, at the time of his death being the owner of five hundred acres of well-improved and highly-cultivated land. Aaron Martin was a veteran of the Civil War, having served his country for seven months, when he was discharged.

During the month of January, 1850, Aaron Martin was married to Martha J. (Colvin), and to this marriage were born eight children. Aaron Martin was a member of the Christian church and in politics was affiliated with the Republican party. Aaron Martin died in the year 1902, at the age of seventy-two years.

John G. Martin received his early education in the public schools of his native township, after which he worked on the home farm until he was twenty-one years of age, when he enrolled as a student of the Danville Normal College. After ten weeks in attendance on the classes of Danville Normal College, Mr. Martin discontinued his school work and returned to his home, a short time later becoming a United States mail carrier on rural route No. 18, from the town of Fredericksburg, a work which he followed until the month of August, 1912. At this time Mr. Martin purchased the printing and newspaper plant of the *Blue River Gazette*, and for the past three years has been successfully engaged in the publication of this excellent

weekly paper, which has six hundred and seventy-five subscribers. In addition to his duties as a publisher, John G. Martin is engaged in the business of job printing.

During the year 1910 John G. Martin was married to Laura A. Stucker, who was born in Harrison county, Indiana, the daughter of James Albert and Minerva E. (Stevens) Stucker, and to this marriage has been born one child, Albert.

John G. Martin has been prominently affiliated with the political life of Washington county for some years, although he has not been an aspirant to public office. Mr. Martin accepted the nomination of the Progressive party for state representative of Washington and Clark counties, and served his party as committeeman in the years 1912 and 1914. Before aligning himself with the Progressive party, John G. Martin was vice-chairman of the Republican organization in Washington county. John G. Martin is one of the honored and respected men of Washington county, Indiana, for his unselfish and devoted interest in the public welfare of the community.

In fraternal affiliation, John G. Martin is conspicuously connected, being a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows at Fredericksburg, an organization which Mr. Martin has served in all the local offices, as well as having occupied the office as district grand master of Washington county. John G. Martin is an appreciated member of the Daughters of Rebekah, of Fredericksburg, and he is a well-known member of the Knights of Pythias, an order which he has served as keeper of records and seal. Mr. Martin is not a member of any church; his wife is a member of Hancock chapel, Methodist Episcopal church, in Harrison county.

GEORGE D. PEUGH.

A representative farmer, one who has made a thorough success of general farming, stock raising and fruit growing, and a man who takes a leading place among the citizenship of Monroe township, is George D. Peugh, who was born near his present place of residence, on a farm in Monroe township, April 9, 1846, the son of Spencer B. and Jane (Logan) Peugh, natives of Loudoun county, Virginia, and of Washington county, Indiana, respectively.

Spencer B. Peugh was born on January 28, 1814, the son of David and Lydia (Botts) Peugh, both of whom were born in Virginia, of Irish descent.

When a small boy, Spencer B. Peugh moved with his parents to the state of Kentucky, where the parents died and Spencer, an orphan, came to Washington county, Indiana, in 1826, and made his home with an uncle for the next four years. Spencer B. Peugh, when sixteen years of age, became an apprentice to a local blacksmith, John Arken, of Salem, Washington county, and after three years went to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he followed his trade for two years and then moved to the state of Kentucky, there engaging in the duties of his occupation for about one year.

In 1836 Spencer B. Peugh returned to Washington county and opened a blacksmith shop at Kossuth, in Monroe township, where he remained until 1842, and then moved to a farm of three hundred acres, which he purchased in the same township, a place which Mr. Peugh cultivated as a general farmer, at the same time following his trade in a blacksmith shop which he erected on the farm. As a farmer, Spencer B. Peugh was notably successful, in 1860 having accumulated about one thousand acres of land in Monroe township, and having entered into business as the operator of a saw-mill and grist-mill, as well as being the owner of the first steam thresher that had been seen in the community.

On October 18, 1838, Spencer B. Peugh was married to Jane Logan, who was born in Washington county, November 15, 1822, the daughter of Col. Ezekial D. and Nancy (Caress) Logan, the former born in Madison county, Kentucky, February 25, 1796, the latter in Shelby county, Kentucky, March 11, 1805. Ezekial Logan, at an early date, moved to Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, and homesteaded a farm which he cultivated and where he conducted an inn for the transient stockmen, who at that time drove their cattle to the markets at Louisville, Kentucky. Spencer B. Peugh was an ardent Democrat, being active in the affairs of his party, and for six years served his county as a commissioner. The elder Peugh was a devout member of the Presbyterian church.

George D. Peugh received his education in the common schools of Monroe township, after which he became a farmer and worked on the home place until 1871, when he moved to the old Logan homestead in Monroe township, where Mr. Peugh now lives as the cultivator of three hundred and forty-four acres of well-improved and highly-productive land. In addition to this farm, George D. Peugh is the owner of one hundred and fifty-six acres of land located on the river bottoms. As a farmer, Mr. Peugh is one of the most successful of the community, he not only producing large crops of grain, but he deals extensively in live stock, and he is the producer of considerable quantities of choice fruit.

In the year 1872 George D. Peugh was married to Martha Robertson, a native of Washington county, the daughter of James and Mary Ann (Pollock) Robertson, the former born in Virginia, the latter in Washington county, Indiana. To the marriage of George D. and Martha Peugh have been born the following children: Winnie, who is deceased; Spencer, a farmer of Pecos, Texas, who married May Sands, and to whom has been born one child, Spencer B.; Cora May, the wife of H. W. Tipps, of Salem, Washington county, and to whom have been born two children, Violet and Henry W.; Mary Jane, who married Earl Richardson, of Indianapolis, they being the parents of one child, George Earl; James Clarence, a landowner, and Carl R., who are residents of Demming, New Mexico, the latter having married Ruth Boling, a native of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, he being a real-estate dealer in his community; Wilbur H., who attended Indiana law school for three years, was a student of law in the office of Wilber Hottles, at Salem, was admitted to the bar in 1915, and is now candidate for prosecuting attorney.

In politics, George D. Peugh is a Democrat and has served as county assessor for one term and as township trustee for one term. Mr. Peugh and his wife are prominent members of the Methodist Episcopal church, taking an active part in the work and worship of this denomination. For many years George D. Peugh has been a member of Lodge No. 21, Free and Accepted Masons, at Salem, Washington county, Indiana.

JOSEPH JACKSON.

Joseph Jackson, prosperous farmer and well-known citizen of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Gibson township, March 29, 1849, the son of Joseph and Margaret (Davis) Jackson, natives of North Carolina. Following their marriage in North Carolina, Joseph, Sr., and Margaret Jackson moved to Jennings county, Indiana, where Joseph Jackson farmed for some time and then came to Washington county and bought forty acres of land in Gibson township and eighty acres in Monroe township, which the elder Jackson cultivated as a general farmer for the remainder of his days. Joseph Jackson, Sr., died in 1875; his widow survived until 1903. Joseph and Margaret Jackson were the parents of the following children: Paylon (deceased), James, Mary, William, Susan (deceased), Joseph, Martha, Margaret, Nancy and Cortney (deceased). Mr.

Jackson, Sr., was a member of the Campbellite church; his wife was affiliated with the Methodist church. In politics, the elder Jackson was an ardent Democrat.

Joseph Jackson, the subject of this sketch, received his education in the public schools of his native township, after which he became a farmer on eighty acres of land which he secured from his father. Joseph Jackson engaged in general farming until the outbreak of the Civil War, when he enlisted in Company E, Fifty-third Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served with this command, as a part of the army of General Sherman, until the latter part of the war, when he was taken prisoner and confined in Andersonville prison for about four months.

After his parole from military prison, two days before Christmas of 1864, Mr. Jackson returned to Washington county, Indiana, working as a farm helper of his community for two years and then he rented a farm of two hundred acres in Monroe township, on the Muscatatuck river bottoms, which he cultivated for about fifteen years. In 1900 Joseph Jackson came to his present farm in Monroe township, a place of three hundred and forty acres, which he cultivates as a general farmer and as a fruit grower. Mr. Jackson is also the owner of three hundred and sixty-five acres of excellent land in the Muscatatuck river bottoms, and is the owner of property at the town of Vallonia, in Jackson county. Joseph Jackson, having retired from the more active duties of agricultural life in 1900, now rents the greater part of his land.

During the year 1886 Joseph Jackson was married to Elizabeth Pollock, to which marriage no children were born. Elizabeth Jackson died in the year 1890, and several years later Joseph Jackson was married to Mrs. Sarah M. Haley, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of Andrew and Mary Ann (Pollock) Collock. To the marriage of Joseph and Sarah Jackson have been born seven children: Clarence and Florentine, twins, born on July 30, 1900; Ruth, January 26, 1902; Talmadge, January 18, 1903; Fred, May 17, 1904; Gladys, January 20, 1906; Gale, August 30, 1909, all of whom live at home. Mrs. Sarah Jackson had two children by her first marriage: Andrew C., born on February 14, 1891, now lives in Wyoming, and Cora A., born on June 27, 1892, who is at home.

Joseph Jackson, in political affiliation, is of the Republican party, being active and interested in the efforts of this party, although he has not aspired to public office, preferring to serve as a private citizen. Joseph Jackson and his family are among the highly respected and esteemed people of the community.

BERT H. STANLEY.

One of the best-known farmers of this locality is the gentleman whose name heads this biographical article. He is not only the son of a farmer prominent locally, but the grandson of two sturdy pioneers who helped to lay the foundation of this prosperous community. Bert Stanley, who was born on April 6, 1872, is the son of Thomas J. and Mary (Cauble) Stanley.

Abraham and Absalah Stanley, the paternal grandparents, migrated to Washington county when it was only thinly settled, and there entered land from the government and established their home, where Thomas J. Stanley was born and became a life-long resident. His birth occurred in the year 1844. After his education in the local schools, Thomas J. Stanley learned the carpenter's trade, which he followed for many years in Salem and vicinity. The present store of Berkey Brothers, situated on the square in Salem, as well as many other buildings there, were constructed by him. He was a brave and loyal soldier during the entire Civil War, and was honorably discharged with his company at Indianapolis. At the time of his death, March 4, 1891, he was a prominent member of the Salem Grand Army of the Republic. His wife, Mary (Cauble) Stanley, to whom he was married in 1868, was the daughter of Adam and Polly (Hubbard) Cauble, and was born in this county, where she died in 1878. The history of this family will be found elsewhere in this publication.

Thomas J. Stanley was a stanch Republican and an earnest worker in the Methodist Episcopal church, as was also his estimable wife. Mr. Stanley, who was a highly respected man of strong and lovable personality, died while his children were still young. His children are: Bert H., the second born; Nora, who lives at Plainfield, Indiana; John H., of Grand Junction, Colorado, who has been a school teacher during most of his life, being a graduate of the Danville Normal College, but who is now in the fruit business, and Claude C., of Indianapolis, a conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Bert H. Stanley was reared on his father's twelve-acre farm, and besides working there was employed on other farms in the neighborhood. He received a good common-school education, and on March 12, 1900, was married to Edna Reyman, a native of Washington township, Washington county, and daughter of Joseph Emmett Reyman and his wife, who was a Miss Jones. A sketch of the life of Joseph Reyman is included in this publication. Mr. Stanley began his independent career as a farmer on the eighty acres which

he purchased in this township, to which he later added forty acres. Besides general farming, he buys and sells live stock, trades in stock, feeds hogs in summer and cattle in winter, and is an expert judge of stock. Mr. Stanley has been successful, as is indicated by the attractive new home in which he and his family reside. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley are the parents of three children, namely: Blanch, born in September, 1901; Ray, born in September, 1903, and Vance, born in March, 1909.

Mr. Stanley is a member of Salem Lodge No. 96, Knights of Pythias, and also of the Red Men organization, and is an enthusiastic Republican. He is president of the county fair board. In religious matters, Mr. Stanley has identified himself with the Highland Methodist Episcopal church, of Washington township, while his wife belongs to the same denomination in Salem. Mr. Stanley is a good business man, considerate, fair minded and generous. Both his ideas and his methods of farming are progressive, and to this he attributes his success.

SHERMAN C. RICKARD.

Although Sherman C. Rickard has spent much of his life on the farm, he is perhaps best known as an educator. He has filled many prominent places and has held important positions in work for which he was splendidly equipped by a college education, as well as by native ability. Mr. Rickard, born on February 18, 1864, was fortunate in his parentage, for his father and mother, Simeon B. and Sarah (Elrod) Rickard, encouraged their son in his early ambition to become a teacher.

Simeon Rickard, who was born on July 8, 1825, near New Pekin, Indiana, was the son of George and Catherine (Motsinger) Rickard, the former, born in North Carolina in 1802, having left that state at the tender age of six when his parents died, was brought up by a Mr. Young, who came to Washington county in 1808. His father, Casper, was of German descent. George Rickard and his wife, with stout hearts and faith in the future, braved the toil and hardships of pioneer life which they began on land which they obtained from the government, and remained farmers all of their lives. The children born in their household were Simeon, Wiley, Levina, Tena, Edith, Mahalia, Lewis, George, Noah, Sarah and John, the first six named being deceased. Lewis lives near Jeffersonville, Indiana; George at New Liberty, Indiana; Noah and Sarah are deceased; John was president of the National Bank at Scottsburg. A farmer until his nineteenth

year, Simeon Rickard then learned the blacksmith trade, which he followed the remainder of his life, living until August 15, 1890. He and his wife became the parents of seven children: Isaac, the first born, is deceased; Emily is the wife of C. B. Wyatt, whose history will be found elsewhere in this publication; Sarah J., John and Albert are deceased; Dempsey lives in Polk township; Sherman is the subject of the present sketch. After his marriage, Simeon Rickard purchased three hundred and twenty acres one mile north of "Old Zoar," and later sold this and bought where Sherman now lives. He was a good farmer and held the confidence of the community, at one time being township trustee. He and his wife were members of the Missionary Baptist church at New Liberty, and both are buried in the Wilson cemetery.

Sarah Elrod was the daughter of Stephen and Elizabeth (Wyman) Elrod, the former being identified with the early history of Washington county. He was a native of North Carolina, where he was born in 1793, and settled in this county in 1816, a year previous to his marriage. Stephen Elrod bought a large tract of land adjoining the half section in Polk township belonging to his wife. Frederick Wyman, father of Mrs. Elrod, was a native of Hesse, Germany, and was brought to America as a soldier in the British army. He showed his daring by escaping from the Britishers and fled to Tennessee, then came to this state, where he accumulated much land in Jackson township. To Stephen Elrod and wife were born thirteen children, of whom twelve grew to maturity.

Sherman C. Rickard, from early youth, had worthy ideals and ambitions. While he learned farm work, he was a student. Educated in the township schools, he began teaching in 1883, and taught for six years in Polk township before attending and graduating from Borden Institute in 1896. Five years later he graduated from Indiana University. He began his career as a professional teacher, however, in 1901, when for one year he was principal of the school in Troy, Perry county, and the following year went to the Franklin township high school at New Philadelphia. For three years he was superintendent of the Crothersville schools. The subsequent five years he was principal of the New Pekin high school. Scottsburg then called him to be assistant principal, and after one year he returned to the high school in Pekin, where he was superintendent and principal three years. He is now attending Indiana State Normal School, at Terre Haute.

Sherman C. Rickard's marriage to Alice Jane Terrell was solemnized on August 24, 1884. Mrs. Rickard is a native of Polk township, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Terrell. Delbert, who is deceased, was the first

child born of this marriage. Earl Ray, born on October 8, 1900, lives with his parents.

Although his principal interest has been in educational work, there are to Mr. Rickard no secrets regarding the cultivation of the soil. Besides the hundred and twenty acres constituting the home farm, on which he was born, and still lives, Mr. Rickard owns forty acres one mile north of this, and one hundred and sixty acres nearby. Mr. Rickard has a well-equipped and well-managed farm, not the least important part of which is the fine modern home in most attractive surroundings. The home farm is called "Deer Park Farm," where Mr. Rickard has many pets, among which are two deer and two elk.

Mr. Rickard has been too much engrossed in his life work to aspire to political honors, but has been a life-long Democrat. He and his wife are members of the Bethel Chapel Methodist Episcopal church, of whose Sunday school he is superintendent. He is a man to whom education means the development of the highest possibilities of the individual, and with this ideal has not only become a cultured gentleman himself, but an eminent teacher. His personality has won for him general popularity among his pupils, as well as among his older associates, for he is characterized by unassuming worth. Mr. Rickard is a man of sterling worth, strong character, gentle manners and estimable in all the relations of life.

SIMON S. RAY.

Simon S. Ray, a leading business man and prominent citizen of Fredricksburg, Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, was born at English, Indiana, August 28, 1862, the son of James H. and Zipporah (Monk) Ray, the former born at Cumberland Gap, Kentucky, in 1824, the latter near English, Crawford county, Indiana, in 1825.

James H. Ray was the son of Joel and Malinda J. (Brown) Ray, natives of Cumberland Gap, Kentucky, Joel Ray being a successful and well-to-do farmer, and a man who was prominent as a Democrat, at one time having served his county as a representative in the state Legislature. Joel and Malinda Ray were the parents of eight children, all of whom are deceased. The elder Ray and his wife were not only prominent people in the social life of their community, but they were leading members of the Primitive Baptist church, being devout members of the church in Crawford county, Indiana, where they died.

James H. Ray came to Indiana, when quite young, with his parents and settled in Crawford county, near English, where he later homesteaded a farm and where he engaged in general farming and in the conduct of a general store, for some years. After his education in the schools of Crawford county, James H. Ray was married to Zipporah Monk, the daughter of Simon S. and Sally A. (Sands) Monk.

Simon Monk was a native of Pennsylvania, after his marriage having come to Indiana, where he settled in Crawford county and homesteaded a farm near English, where he lived for the remainder of his days. Simon Monk was a successful farmer, he was a Mason, and was a prominent citizen of his community, having served as justice of the peace and as one of the three school examiners for Crawford county at that time. Simon Monk and his wife were leading members of the Christian church. In politics Mr. Monk was an ardent Democrat. Simon and Sally Monk were the parents of seven children.

Simon S. Ray received his early education in the common schools of Crawford county, Indiana, and at the old Marengo Academy; he also attended classes in the schools of English and of Leavenworth, Crawford county. Later, Simon S. Ray taught school for some years and then he became a farmer, cultivating his farm for a short time, after which he moved to the town of English, bought property there and engaged in the merchandising of groceries and drugs, for about three years. At a later time, Simon S. Ray disposed of his property and store at English and moved to Fredericksburg, Washington county, in 1899, and is now engaged in the drug business, together with the conducting of a five-and-ten-cent store and the merchandising of dry goods and sundries, Mr. Ray being one of the most successful and prosperous of the merchants of Fredericksburg.

On August 9, 1891, Simon S. Ray was married to Mrs. Alice D. (Dewese) Williamson, who was born in 1864, the daughter of Absalom and Mary Ann (Armor) Dewese. To the marriage of Simon and Alice Ray, no children have been born, but Mrs. Ray is the mother of two children by her former marriage, namely: Margaret, who lives at home, and Archie, who is in the United States navy, and was on the battleship "Louisiana" during the recent trouble at Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Absalom Dewese was born in Kentucky, March 12, 1818, and his wife, Mary Ann (Armor) Dewese, was born near Boonville, Warrick county, Indiana, May 15, 1831. When Absalom was quite young his parents died and Absalom was adopted by the Indians of his community, who cared for him until he reached maturity, when he came to Indiana and settled in War-

rick county, where he became a farmer for some years. Absalom Dewese bought property at Boonville, where he and his wife lived for the remainder of their days. Absalom Dewese was twice married, first to Mary Ann (Armor) Sharp, and secondly, to Sinia Lock, of New Albany, Indiana.

Simon S. Ray is a member of the Improved Order of Red Men, at Fredericksburg, and at one time took an active part in the work of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and is now active in the affairs of the Democratic party, although he does not aspire to public office. Simon S. Ray is one of the respected and esteemed men of Fredericksburg, his unselfishness and public-spirited nature having won for him a host of friends.

WILLIAM H. TROTTER.

William H. Trotter, merchant and postmaster of Fredericksburg, Washington county, and a pioneer telephone promoter in this locality, was born on October 15, 1859 two miles south of Hardinsburg, in Posey township, the son of John R. and Caroline (Vandever) Trotter.

John R. Trotter, a son of John Trotter, Sr., was born at Stanton, West Virginia. Upon attaining his majority, however, he left his native state and came to Washington county, Indiana, locating south of Fredericksburg, where for the remainder of his life he devoted himself to farming. His wife, Caroline (Vandever) Trotter, a daughter of Joel and Elizabeth Vandever, was born in Orange county, Indiana.

William H. Trotter is one of three children born to his parents. The other two children are Charles P., a well-known merchant of Corydon, and Jennie, the wife of James Jackson, president of the bank and a merchant at Milltown.

Reared on his father's farm and educated in the public schools of his township, William H. Trotter subsequently attended the academies at Marenco and Hardinsburg. Upon leaving school, at the age of nineteen years, he first engaged in the drug business at Milltown, but sold out a few years later and accepted a position in the store of Kay Brothers & Trotter, where he remained for seven or eight years. About 1891 he came to Fredericksburg and formed a partnership with Kay Brothers in a mercantile business. Later he purchased his partners' interests and has operated the business alone ever since.

About 1903 Mr. Trotter became interested in a very small telephone



WILLIAM H. TROTTER

project between Fredericksburg and Milltown. He soon had extended lines over the county to various towns, including Milltown, DePauw, Palmyra, Hardinsburg, Livonia and Salem, and connected his system with that of New Albany, as well as installing excellent long-distance facilities. At the present time he is sole owner of the enterprise and has the exchange located in his store building at Fredericksburg. In addition to his other business interests, Mr. Trotter was appointed postmaster of Fredericksburg on July 24, 1914.

William H. Trotter was first married when twenty-one years of age to Ella Jenner, a daughter of Luther and Mary Jenner, to which union three daughters, Grace, Ethel and Jean, were born. Grace, who is the wife of William Moore, lives at Milltown and has two sons, James and Manson. Ethel, who is the wife of Charles E. Mitton, lives in Mason, Ohio, and has one son, Henry. Jean, the wife of Harry Lemon, resides in Milltown and has one son, Nicholas.

On May 16, 1893, his first wife having died, William H. Trotter was united in marriage to Florence M. Hostetter, who was born and reared in Milltown and who is the daughter of Capt. Edmund and Clementine (Powers) Hostetter. Captain Hostetter was a native of Ohio and was captain of Company E, Thirty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, during the Civil War. After the war he operated a flour-mill at Milltown for many years and later became a member of the Indiana Legislature. He died in October, 1913. To Mr. and Mrs. William H. Trotter have been born two children, Alice and Olive.

Mr. and Mrs. Trotter are devoted members of the Presbyterian church. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias and of the Modern Woodmen of America.

CHRISTIAN TASH.

Among the successful farmers and well-known citizens of Polk township, Washington county, Indiana, is Christian Tash, who was born on the farm where he now lives, on October 22, 1861, the son of Christian and Matilda (Walker) Tash, natives of Washington county, Indiana, the former born on May 5, 1824, the latter on November 28, 1823. Christian Tash, Sr., was the son of John and Sarah (Stanley) Tash, natives of Rowan county, North Carolina, where the former was born on November 3, 1781, the latter on October 4, 1788. John Tash came to Washington county, Indiana, in

1816, and homesteading one hundred and sixty acres of land in Polk township, where he lived for the remainder of his days, as a general farmer, dying in the year 1832; his wife died in 1875. John and Sarah Tash were the parents of ten children, of whom Christian, father of the subject of this sketch, was the eighth.

Christian Tash, Sr., lived on the Tash homestead until after his marriage, when he moved to a farm of two hundred and five acres in Polk township, where he was successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits until his death on March 11, 1892. Christian Tash, Sr., was married on April 14, 1847, to Matilda Walker, a daughter of Raleigh and Mary E. Walker. To the marriage of Christian and Matilda Tash were born ten children, of whom Christian, the subject of this sketch, is the sixth. Mrs. Matilda Tash died on December 7, 1902.

Christian Tash was educated in the common schools of Polk township, Washington county, after which he engaged in general farming, on the home farm where he has since lived.

On September 9, 1886, Christian Tash was married to Mary Blackman, who was born on May 5, 1859, in Jackson township, the daughter of Samuel and Jency (Brown) Blackman, the former born at Roxburg, Norfolk county, Virginia, May 26, 1814, and who died in Washington county, Indiana, August 28, 1887; the latter born in Clark county, Indiana, November 6, 1830, and who died on June 10, 1886, in Washington county. To the marriage of Christian and Mary Tash have been born the following children: Effie, who graduated from the Pekin high school, and who is now a successful school teacher, having taught four terms in Washington county schools; Estell, who married Ellis Motsinger, whose sketch appears on another page of this volume, and Willie Everett who lives at home.

Christian Tash and his family are active members of the Church of Christ, at Pekin. In politics, Mr. Tash is a Democrat, although he has not aspired to office. Christian Tash, his wife and his children are among the highly respected and esteemed people of Polk township and of Washington county.

BRADY VIRGIL WINSLOW.

Brady Virgil Winslow, a druggist now living in Louisville, Kentucky, was born in Franklin township, Washington county, November 30, 1878, the son of Seth and Asenath (Morris) Winslow. He was reared to manhood in his native township and in the meantime received his elementary education in the public schools of that township and his secondary education in Blue River high school and Borden College, from which he was gradu-

ated in 1901. He taught in the schools of his township for four years, after which he entered the Purdue School of Pharmacy, and was graduated from that institution in 1903. After clerking in a drug store for some time at New Albany, in the fall of 1903 he removed to Louisville and was a drug clerk for the next four years, until 1907, when he bought a drug store situated at the corner of Twenty-eighth and Dumesnil streets. Having the advantage of an excellent location, Mr. Winslow has enjoyed a large and lucrative trade and has recently installed in his drug store a sub-station of the Louisville postoffice.

On July 24, 1907, Brady Virgil Winslow was united in marriage to Marie Browder, a native of Frankfort, Kentucky, and the daughter of Samuel and Mildred (Johnston) Browder, both of whom are deceased. After the death of her father, who had been principal of the Frankfort schools for twenty-five years, Mrs. Winslow and her mother removed to Louisville, where she met her future husband. She died at Topeka, Kansas, December 23, 1915.

Mr. Winslow is identified with Parkland Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Eastern Star; Louisville Shrine No. 1, White Shrine of Jerusalem. He is active in drug circles and is a member of the Louisville Association of Retail Druggists and the National Association of Retail Druggists. Mr. Winslow is a member of the Quaker church and his wife a devoted member of the Parkland Christian church.

PATRICK H. GILL.

Patrick H. Gill, one of the prominent and successful business and professional men of Washington county, was born on a farm near New Providence (now Borden), in Clark county, April 3, 1857. His early life was spent on the farm and he received his early education in the common schools of his county. Later he attended the National Normal School, at Lebanon, Ohio, where he was under the direction of Alfred Holebrook and O. P. Kinsey, now of the Valparaiso Normal School. After completing his education he taught for fourteen years in the schools near Pekin and was a successful educator.

In April, 1884, Patrick H. Gill was united in marriage to Lillie B. Martin, a native of Pekin and a daughter of Isaac H. and Candace S. (Hamilton) Martin. She was born on August 29, 1859.

Isaac H. Martin, the son of Stephen and Nancy (Hiestand) Martin, was born on May 14, 1833. Stephen was the son of Louis M. Martin and

was born in Kentucky on May 1, 1804. Louis M. was the son of Peter and Sarah Martin and was born on December 16, 1763, in Virginia. Peter, according to his own records, was born on February 8, 1741, in Virginia, and the date of his marriage was 1761.

The Martin families were large in number, and many of the members are located in the southern part of Washington county where they are known as excellent citizens and successful men and women. Being pioneers in this section they suffered the privations and the hardships of the early settlers. With all their noble qualities they were industrious and frugal and soon the dense forest and the wild prairie began to blossom into well-cultivated fields. Good houses and well constructed barns and outbuildings were erected and the country took on an aspect of prosperity.

Among the very early settlers was Dr. Abner Martin, one of the prominent men of his time. In addition to his professional duties he did much to advance the social and business conditions of the neighborhood and much of the success of this section was due to his activity and interest in all that would tend to the betterment and advancement of his neighbors and friends. Many of the educational advantages of the younger members of the settlement were made possible by the work of John Martin, a noted educator of the time. The early teachings of this man had much to do with the excellent educational condition of the people of the county.

Candace S. Hamilton, the mother of Mrs. Lillie B. Gill, was born on July 23, 1841, and was the daughter of Ninian Hamilton, who was born in North Carolina, February 19, 1789. He was of a family who had taken a prominent part in the Revolutionary War and assisted in the constructive work that followed. Many members of the family occupied important legislative and administrative positions, which they filled with honor to themselves and to the people. The leadership manifested by the family has been transmitted to the members that have settled in this county, for here they are among the leaders and promoters of the community in which they live and prosper.

Patrick H. Gill and wife have had born to them the following children: Mary Agnes, Orpha Ruth, Eunice C., Heber J., Edith A., Anna Josephine and Loretta E. Mary Agnes was born on January 2, 1885, and is the wife of Joseph F. Smith. They reside at Floyd Knobs, Indiana, and are the parents of three daughters, Ruth, Eva and Helen. Orpha Ruth was born on June 9, 1887, and is the wife of Andrew Kiesler. They reside at Bradford, Indiana, and are the parents of three children, Mary, Hugh and Loretta. Eunice C., at home, was born on February 3, 1890. Heber J.

was born on September 2, 1892. He is a graduate of the Pekin high school and has taught two terms of school in his home county. At present he is a junior in the law school of Indiana University. Edith A., at home, was born on June 28, 1895. Anna Josephine was born on April 18, 1898, and is a student in the Pekin high school. Loretta was born on February 19, 1901.

Patrick H. Gill, the senior member of the firm of Gill Brothers, is a man of much force of character, progressive and active in all the affairs of life. For years he has been a leader and a promoter in all social, religious and commercial activities of Pekin and the county, and the people owe much to him for the success of their community.

Mr. Gill and his family are active and prominent members of the Catholic church at Bradford, Harrison county, and take much interest in all church work. He is broad-minded in his religion, as he is in all things and can see the good resulting from the work of all churches.

Politically, Mr. Gill is a Democrat and takes an active interest in the work of his party, being a leader in the party's councils. He stands for the purity of the ballot and the best men for office.

ELZA V. BARTLETT.

Elza V. Bartlett, a young farmer of more than ordinary ability, is a native of this county, having been born in Pierce township on October 1, 1882. The place of his birth was the farm of his parents, Taylor M. and Sarah J. (Boss) Bartlett, the former of whom was born in Floyd county on December 23, 1856, and came here at the age of seventeen. Three years later he married Sarah Boss, the daughter of Simeon Boss, whose home was located near the "Boss bridge."

The grandfather of Sarah Boss also was a farmer, and his parents emigrated from North Carolina, where their income was derived from farming and from a mill which they owned on Blue river, this river furnishing the water power necessary to run the mill. A son of this worthy pioneer couple lost his life on a southern battlefield, after four years of faithful service in the Civil War. Simeon Boss married a Miss Baker, daughter of Valentine and Polly Baker. Valentine Baker was also of southern origin, being a descendant of a family that came from Virginia. The grandmother of Mrs. Sarah Bartlett lived to be ninety-five years of age

The house in which she lived is now owned by Jane Baker. Valentine Baker, who was versatile enough to be a doctor and also to give some attention to the farm and mill which he owned, and which was located on the "Baker Branch," served so valiantly in the Mexican War that he was raised to the rank of colonel. Many members of this branch of the family live in Kansas and Nebraska, where they went as pioneers, and are prosperous and well-known in the communities in which they reside.

Solomon Bartlett, grandfather of Elza V. Bartlett, was of southern birth, and came from Blue Lick, Kentucky, when only a child, settling in Floyd county where he afterward became a successful farmer. His brother, a great uncle of Elza, served his country when in the throes of the Civil War, and left as a priceless heirloom now in possession of Elza, a sword which he carried for three years.

After his marriage, Taylor M. Bartlett purchased the farm on which his son now lives, the owner at that time being Isaac Martin. Taylor M. Bartlett lived to be only thirty-six, and at his death left a widow and seven children, six of whom were girls. These are Susie, Ella, Lena, Pearl, Ora, Estella. Susie married Carl Turner, whose home is the farm formerly owned by David Turner, near Mt. Washington; Ella, a dressmaker, lives in Waterloo, Nebraska; Lena, after teaching school in Nebraska, married Julius C. Morse, proprietor of a store in Waterloo; Pearl has taught school in Pierce and adjoining townships; Ora, who was a student at Pekin high school, is the wife of Rosco Blackman, and their home is two miles south-east of Martinsburg; Estelle, who graduated from the Pekin high school, has since taught school in Pierce township.

Elza V. Bartlett has remained a farmer on the old home farm, and by his progressive methods has become eminently successful. When a boy, he attended the Ratts school, and during vacations devoted himself to the occupation of his father. The family are members of the Church of Christ.

Mr. Bartlett's political affiliations are with the Democratic party, and through his active interest in politics he was elected to the office of trustee of Pierce township, an office which he filled with credit to himself and the satisfaction of his fellow citizens. Mr. Bartlett is a quiet, unassuming young man, but resourceful to a marked degree. His ambitions have made him successful from a material point of view, and what is perhaps more, he has retained his kindly, considerate disposition which enables him to hold the confidence and respect which his ability and personality awaken. He is looked upon as a leader among the younger generation of this township.

GILL BROTHERS.

The well-known firm of Gill Brothers, who are public spirited and successful farmers and lawyers, is composed of Patrick H., James W. and John N. Gill, the sons of John Gill. The firm was established some years ago on the death of the father, who was a native of Ireland, where he was born in 1821, near the Curragh of Kildare.

John Gill was the son of Patrick and Sarah (O'Tool) Gill. The father lost his life in an uprising in Ireland to free it from the English rule. John Gill remained at home until he was twenty-one years of age when he came to the United States, landing at New Orleans, and later located in Cincinnati, where he lived for some years.

On January 1, 1854, John Gill was married to Bridget Whelan, of Cincinnati, the daughter of Michael and Margaret (O'Bracken) Whelan, natives of Portarlinton, Queens county, Ireland. Bridget Whelan was also a native of Ireland, where she was born on December 25, 1829, and came with her sisters to Cincinnati at the age of thirteen years. Through the influence of an Irish friend, who had located in Indiana, John Gill and his bride located in New Providence, Clark county. They soon located on a farm where they had a most pleasing and accommodating class of neighbors. The new-found friends made a lasting impression on the memories of the Gill people, which has been cherished to this day by the members of the family. To this union ten children were born, only four of whom are now living, the sons above named and a sister, Sarah C., who became the wife of Augustus G. Martin and lives in Indianapolis.

John Gill was known as an industrious and prosperous farmer and livestock raiser and dealer. He always took an active interest in all affairs that tended to the advancement of the community in which he lived... Mr. Gill and his family were active members of the Catholic church and took much interest in the work of the church. Mr. Gill died on March 20, 1885, and was soon followed by his beloved wife who died on September 19, 1886.

The Gill Brothers formed their partnership in 1885 and they have worked together in a most agreeable and pleasant manner since that time and have developed a strong and growing organization. They received their education in the schools of their county and where they all taught for some years.

They now own many hundred acres of virgin timber land as well as many improved fields, with beautiful houses and substantial barns. Their

fields are well cultivated and well cared for, believing it the duty of all to produce the best crops possible.

In their legal practice they have been successful and have a large clientele. They give conservative advice to those who come to them, and always advise against litigation where an honorable compromise can be effected. Their advice is much sought, for they are known to be broad-minded, honest and honorable. Being public spirited, they are interested in all that tends to the betterment of the community and the country at large.

FRANK J. SCHOCKE.

Frank J. Schocke was born in Franklin county, Indiana, on the 25th of August, 1859. He is the son of John C. and Mary E. (Mergenthal) Schocke. On the paternal side he is a grandson of Lewis F. and Rachel C. (Floor) Schocke, both natives of Germany, who crossed the Atlantic together, and who landed in this country after a sea journey of eleven weeks. The couple went first to Cincinnati, where for two years Mr. Schocke was employed in one of the pork packing houses. After leaving Cincinnati, Mr. Schocke moved to Cheviot, Ohio, where he lived two years. In 1836 he moved to Franklin county, Indiana, when that section of the state was a wilderness. There he entered a claim for one hundred and twenty acres of land, which at that time could be secured for a dollar and a quarter an acre. On this farm Lewis Schocke and his wife endured the greatest hardships. The task of clearing the land was not an easy one and aside from this there were many wild animals to contend with. The deer of the forests served as food, and as was customary in that time and location each farmer built his own cabin dwelling. The couple experienced the roughest privations of pioneer life, but both Mr. and Mrs. Schocke remained in the best of health and the remarkable result of their hardships was the fact that each of them lived to an advanced age, Mr. Schocke passing away in October, 1880, at the age of ninety-one years and his wife, who survived him four years, living to the age of eighty-four. Her death occurred in 1893.

Lewis F. and Rachel Schocke were the parents of the following children: George, the eldest son, died when still a child, of spotted fever; John C. is the father of the subject of this sketch; Lewis F. resides in Brook-

ville, Franklin county; Caroline C. (Mrs. Brunse) is living in Franklin county, and her sister, Rosanna (Mrs. Thomas Robinson), resides in the same county; Fred C. is living near Oxford, Ohio, and William T. makes his home near Laurel, Franklin county.

John C. Schocke, the father of the subject of this sketch, was born in Cheviot, Ohio, in 1835, and as a boy moved to Franklin county with his parents, where he grew to manhood. In 1858 he married Mary E. Mergenthal, the daughter of Michael and Louisa (Prifogle) Mergenthal, who was born in Franklin county, Indiana, in 1837.

Michael Mergenthal, who was a native of Switzerland, settled in Franklin county, after his arrival in this country, where he took possession of a homestead on Blue creek. Aside from his farming interests he also conducted a store for general merchandise. His wife, Louisa Prifogle, was a native of Pennsylvania, and lived until 1894, when she passed away on the 22nd of December. Her husband lived to be seventy-two years old, and he passed away on the 22nd of December, 1911. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. Mergenthal were: Mary E., who became the mother of Frank Schocke; Catherine, who died in 1914; John, who is also deceased; William, of the United States army, whose home is at Brookville, Indiana; Michael, who is deceased, and Peter, who lives in Connersville.

After the marriage of John C. Schocke he settled on a farm three miles south of Brookville, where during the winter he followed the cooper's trade. He continued to follow the occupation of a farmer in the summer, until his death, which occurred on January 20, 1911. During the Civil War, Mr. Schocke enlisted, in 1864, in Company F, One Hundred and Forty-ninth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He served as a private until the close of the war and during that time was under General Grant.

To Mr. and Mrs. John C. Schocke the following children were born: Frank J., who is the subject of this sketch; Louisa married Edward L. Meyneke, and resides in Windfall, Indiana; Frances married Paul Deutch, and lives in Brookville, Indiana; William F., deceased; Charles E., also deceased, and Anna C., who married Richard Posey, of Tipton, Indiana.

The career of Frank J. Schocke has been notable for its achievement. He began life as a farmer on his father's homestead, after receiving his education in the schools of Franklin county. After following the occupation of a farmer for five years, in the county where he was born, the subject of this sketch moved to Tipton county, Indiana, where he bought forty acres of farm land. In 1903 he sold this farm and moved to Tipton, where he engaged in the buying of live stock in partnership with A. G. Burk-

hardt. For three years Mr. Shocke was occupied with the interests of stock buying and at the end of that time moved to Washington county, where he bought two hundred and twenty-seven acres of land located in Pierce and Washington townships. As a farmer Mr. Schocke has studied every branch of agriculture in a most thorough manner. He believes in improvement of farm conditions and surroundings and has built up his own farm to represent the most modern ideas. For the last five years he has devoted most of his time to live stock buying, assisted by his son, Ellsworth, who also does the general farming on the home place. Mr. Schocke, aside from his business as a stockman, is also considered an expert poultry judge, and his opinion has been asked in a number of poultry shows, where he has been the authority on questions pertaining to that branch of rural activity. In 1913 he built one of the most thoroughly modern barns in the county, which stands in marked contrast to the small log buildings erected by the pioneers over a century ago in the same community.

The marriage of Frank J. Schocke to Mary E. Keeler was solemnized on the 21st of December, 1880. Mrs. Schocke, who is a native of Franklin county, Indiana, was born on the 3rd of February, 1863, and is the daughter of Thomas and Abigail (Snedeiger) Keeler. She became the mother of fourteen children, three of whom died in infancy. Clifford, a minister in the Christian church, has a missionary field in Indiana, embracing Mt. Tabor and Chapel Hill, in Floyd county. He is a graduate of Lexington University, in Kentucky, and also of Transylvania Seminary, and has been married twice. His first wife, who died shortly after their marriage, was Bessie Burkhart, and his second wife, who was Elsie Wright, has proved an invaluable assistant to her husband in his religious labors. They have one child, Mary Ann; Paul follows the occupation of a farmer in Pierce township and married Anna Martin, the daughter of Charles F. Martin; Ellsworth, who assists his father in the buying of stock and in general farming, married Stella Hoover, the daughter of Jacob C. Hoover, and had four children, Gladys, Hildred, Frank and Blythe. Ollie married Abijah Richards, a farmer of this county, and the couple has four children, Imogene, Irene, Robert and Paul. Cora lives in Tipton, Indiana, where her husband, Guy Newkirk, conducts a general store. She is the mother of two children, Frank and Paul. Ruby A., who became the wife of William C. Bauer, conductor for the Union Traction Company, resides in Tipton. Ollie married Clifford E. Morris, a farmer of Washington township, and has one child, Ralph Leroy. Bessie, who became the wife of Lewis Houser, a painter, resides in Tipton. Mammie, Gale and Floyd are at home.

Frank J. Schocke has become prominent not only in his chosen field of endeavor, but also in political and fraternal affairs. He held the office of township assessor for nine years, and two years ago made the race for county commissioner, which he lost by only seventy-one votes. He is an active member of the Washington County Farmers Club, and has been chairman of the Washington county institute work for two years. In fraternal organizations he holds membership in the Independent Order of Red Men and in the Modern Woodmen of America. For the last seven years he has been county correspondent for the United States department of agriculture crop bulletin. Mr. and Mrs. Schocke are members of the old Blue River Christian church, and each member of the family manifest a deep interest in things pertaining to its welfare.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS.

Among the progressive farmers and prominent citizens of Washington county, Indiana, is John A. Williams, who was born in Washington township, February 27, 1880, the son of James and Sarah Catherine (Fleenor) Williams, a sketch of whose lives appears elsewhere in this volume.

John A. Williams received his education in the township schools of his native township, after which he worked with his father on the home farm until he was twenty-two years of age, and then, having married, Mr. Williams continued as the cultivator of the home place for five years. Later, about 1907, John A. Williams bought a farm of one hundred and fifty acres, where he now lives, a place which has been greatly improved and to which Mr. Williams has added one hundred acres, all of which is in a high state of cultivation. Mr. Williams is now successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits, being one of the progressive and scientific men of farm life in the community.

On February 9, 1902, John A. Williams was married to Ammie Denny, who was born in Monroe township, Washington county, the daughter of Jacob and Hindiga (Callaway) Denny, whose sketch appears on another page of this volume. To the marriage of John A. and Ammie Williams have been born the following children: Easal, Beryle and Audrey, all of whom live at home.

John A. Williams is active in the Republican party circles of Franklin township, and while he has not occupied office, with the exception of that of

road supervisor, he is conceded to be a man of influence and value to his party in political affairs. In fraternal life, Mr. Williams is a well-known member of the Independent Order of Red Men, at Salem, having been a loyal member of this organization for about fifteen years. Mr. Williams attends the Methodist Episcopal church at West Point, a congregation of which Mrs. Williams is an active member and worker. John A. Williams and his family are among the highly respected and esteemed people of the township and county, their unselfish life and devotion to the interests of others having won for them a host of friends.

EVANS H. WRIGHT.

The following is a brief record of the life of Evans H. Wright, one of the prominent and prosperous farmers of this township. Mr. Wright was born on January 6, 1845, on the site of his present home, four and one-half miles south of Salem, and is the son of Evins and Nancy (Hinds) Wright.

Philbird and Molly (Sears) Wright, paternal grandparents of Evans H. Wright, came from North Carolina in 1808 and after living for a short time in Clark county, Indiana, moved to this county, locating in the southern section of Washington township, where they entered government land. They became the parents of eleven children, including Nancy, Eli and Evins, the latter of whom was born in Rowan county, North Carolina, in the year 1797. Evins Wright was twelve years old when his family came here, and with them he lived until his marriage, when he moved to the adjoining farm, the present home of Mr. Schocke. He later bought the farm on which his son, Evans, now lives. Besides his agricultural interests, he built and operated a water-power mill for grist and a saw-mill. He was a Democrat, casting his first vote for Andrew Jackson in 1828, and when his son, Evans, was a boy, served as county commissioner.

One of the early recollections of Evans H. Wright is the preparing of breakfast at the request of Morgan's raiders, who crossed his father's farm. His mother was born in 1805. Evans H. Wright is one of six children, the others being Sarah Ann, Eli, Peter, Joseph and Emanuel. Their mother passed away on December 14, 1870, and the father died at the home of his son, Evans, on September 5, 1895.

Evans Wright's home has always been the farm of his nativity, and

his principal schooling was obtained at Eikosi Academy, after which he taught school both before and after his marriage, which occurred on March 9, 1871. The bride was Anna Clark Shanks, a native of Pierce township. To this union were born six children. Ollie S., the eldest, is a civil engineer for the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. Joseph B., who married Elizabeth Cavanaugh, has three children, Harry, Ralph and Robert, and lives on the farm of his Grandfather Shank, in the northwest section of Pierce township. Milo B., the husband of Alice Sizemore, resides at Buffalo Junction. They are the parents of two daughters, Elsie and Ruth. Elsie, who is the wife of Clifford Schocke, lives in Pierce township. Her husband is attending the theological department of Transylvania University, at Lexington, Kentucky. They are the parents of a daughter, Mary Anna. Erasmus Evans is engaged in farming with his father on the latter's land. He and his wife, who was formerly Eupha Mitchell, have two children, Arline and Roger. Jennie is living at home.

Mrs. Wright Anna (Shanks) is of a well known family of this county. Her mother was Joanna Brewer, and her father, Erasmus W. Shanks, born at Charleston, Indiana, January 8, 1824, was the son of William and Hannah (Cravens) Shanks, who came from Virginia. The latter was born twelve miles from Harrisonburg, and was a daughter of William and Jane (Harrison) Cravens. Jane Harrison was a cousin of William Henry Harrison, former President of the United States.

William Shanks, who was born on May 12, 1791, at Bototourt county, Virginia, and his wife, came to Charleston, Clark county, in 1822, remaining there for two years, when they located on Blue river, in this county, west of Farrabee Station, where, after a useful life, they died. As a Methodist preacher, Mr. Shanks rode the Salem circuit until poor health forced him to become a local preacher. He was at one time a member of the Indiana Legislature, including a term as state senator. He was a man of remarkable self-possession, of culture, of uniform vigor of thought and clearness of expression, and was highly honored by this community. A power in the church, his ministerial associates never looked to him in vain for counsel. He died on May 20, 1863. His wife's father, also a minister, preached in the Shenandoah valley. He liberated his slaves and came to Indiana, where he and his wife lived with their daughter, Hannah, until their death.

Erasmus W. Shanks, who was a farmer here all of his life, was in the Legislature before the Civil War, and in the seventies was a member of the state Senate. He owned three hundred and seventy-one acres of land, this comprising the farm on which Joseph Wright now lives. His wife, who

was born in the southern part of Washington township, was a daughter of John and Elizabeth (Cooley) Brewer, whose record is included in the sketch of J. E. Brewer, presented elsewhere in this volume. The children born to this couple were Anna C., Ellen V., Charles F., Manson C., Mary E., Cassie B. and Hannah Evaline. Erasmus W. Shanks was born on January 8, 1824, and died in March, 1902. His wife, who was born on October 25, 1824, died in January, 1900.

In the fall of 1870, while attending Eikosi Academy, Evans H. Wright was elected county surveyor, an office which he held until 1874. He has also been elected to the office of township trustee, filling this position from 1884 until 1888. His election and re-election was due to his rigid adherence to duty. Although a Democrat, he was twice elected in a Republican township. He is now living on his splendid farm of four hundred and seventy-five acres. Evans H. Wright is of the honest, straightforward type of citizens who always wins esteem and confidence, and for this reason he is looked upon as a leader in the community in which he lives.

DAWSON LYON PURKHISER.

Dawson Lyon Purkhiser, one of the best known and one of the most successful of the farmers and dairymen of Howard township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Howard township on August 31, 1851, the son of William and Elizabeth (Colglazier) Purkhiser, natives of Washington county, the former born on January 7, 1816, the latter on February 7, 1815. William Purkhiser was the son of Christopher Purkhiser and wife, the former a native of North Carolina, who came to Indiana, about 1815, and settled on a farm in Howard township, where he lived the remainder of his life as a general farmer. Christopher Purkhiser and wife were the parents of six children, of whom William, father of the subject of this sketch, was the first born.

William Purkhiser grew to maturity on the home farm, and following his marriage moved to a farm of two hundred and forty acres of land in Howard township, a place which Mr. Purkhiser cultivated as a farmer until late in life, when he disposed of all his land with the exception of sixty acres, on which he spent his last days. William Purkhiser, on November 4, 1837, was married to Elizabeth Colglazier, and to this marriage were born five children, John, Susan, William, Dawson and Harriet. William

Purkhiser died on October 22, 1891; his wife died on March 23, 1897. The elder Purkhiser was an ardent Republican in politics and was a man prominently active in the Fort Hill Church of Christ, in Washington township.

Dawson Lyon Purkhiser received his education in the township schools of Howard township, afterward working on the home farm until a short time before the death of his father, when he bought the greater part of the Purkhiser homestead, a place which Dawson Lyon Purkhiser has improved and a farm to which he has added land until now he is the owner of one hundred and eighty-five acres of well-improved and highly-productive land. Mr. Purkhiser is now successfully engaged in general farming and in the dairy business, his place being one of the best conducted and most progressively managed farms of the community.

On April 4, 1872, Dawson Lyon Purkhiser was married to Rebecca Purlee, who was born in Pierce township, Washington county, on February 9, 1853, the daughter of Hiram and Polly (Naugle) Purlee. To this marriage have been born fourteen children: John, a farmer on a part of the old home place, who married Flayvilla Hazeltón Marshall, and to whom have been born three children, Nellie, Caris and Sherman; Lula, the wife of Otto Marshall, a farmer of Howard township, and to whom have been born twelve children, Jessie, Silas, Elsie, Ora and Oris (twins), Laura, Albert and Delbert (twins), Emmett, Mary Ellen, Josephine and Alva Noel; Carrie, the wife of Frank Watts, a farmer of Howard township, and to whom has been born one child, Hobart; William, a farmer of Vernon township, who married Ethel Thickson, and to whom have been born two children, Frank and Noel; Benjamin, a farmer of Washington township, who married Grace Brewer, and to whom has been born one child, Margaret Ellen; Anna, who is the wife of Samuel Zink, a farmer of Vernon township, and to whom have been born three children, Merle and Myrtle (twins) and Mable; Thornton, a farmer of Pierce township, who married Louisa Emeline Souder, and to whom has been born one child, Mary Elizabeth; Blanch, the wife of Fred Zink, a farmer of Howard township, and to whom has been born one child, Mary; and Mary Etta, Eliza, Zella, Oran and Charles, who live at home; one child died in infancy.

Dawson Lyon Purkhiser is a prominent member of the Fort Hill Church of Christ, Washington township, and for some time served his church as a trustee. In politics, Mr. Purkhiser is a Republican. Dawson Lyon Purkhiser has held no offices with the exception of road supervisor, preferring to serve his community as a private citizen.

JOSEPH EMMETT REYMAN.

Joseph Emmett Reyman, the son of John W. and Rebecca (Lindley) Reyman, was born near his present home, one mile northeast of Salem, on April 20, 1844. While but a small boy his mother died and later his father married Hulda Stanley, who cared for the children of the family as though they were her own. The kind treatment and the motherly consideration given Joseph has always been a pleasant memory to him. John W. Reyman was born in Shenandoah county, Virginia, and was of Pennsylvania-Dutch descent. Rebecca Lindley was born in North Carolina, of English and Scotch ancestry. One of her forbears was General MacPherson, one of Cromwell's ablest generals.

At the age of eighteen and as soon as he could get his father's consent, Joseph E. Reyman enlisted, on August 2, 1862, in Company B, Sixty-sixth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and served for nearly three years in the Civil War. Among the important engagements in which he participated were the battles at Richmond, Kentucky, and at Colliersville, Tennessee. At the battle of Richmond, Kentucky, the Union forces were endeavoring to save Louisville and Cincinnati from capture by the Confederate troops under Gen. Kirby Smith. The Sixty-sixth Indiana was in action all day, and being greatly outnumbered, suffered a loss of thirty-five men killed and six hundred captured. At Colliersville, Tennessee, Mr. Reyman was with his regiment when they defeated the Confederate forces and saved General Sherman and his staff and supply train from capture. Later he took part in the Atlanta campaign, the battles of Resaca, Dallas and Jonesville, and the capture of Atlanta. He went with Sherman on the march to the sea, then to Savannah and Columbia and finally to Washington, D. C., where he was honorably discharged. During his entire enlistment he was in active service.

At the close of the war Joseph E. Reyman returned to his father's home, where he remained until the following winter, when he went to Minnesota, where he assisted in the building of a mill. After remaining there for two years he returned to the home farm. The father, in order to have the son remain at home, gave him the use of one hundred and seventy-one acres of land, with the understanding that all he was to pay was the taxes. Eight years after this the father deeded him three hundred and seven acres, his present home northeast of Salem.

In 1900 Mr. Reyman moved to Kansas and spent two years on a large

cattle ranch, which proved to be a losing venture. On going to Kansas he left the management of his farms, consisting at that time of six hundred and eighteen acres, to his son-in-law, Otto Zink. On his return he again engaged in farming and now owns six hundred and eighty-two acres of well-improved land.

From the time he was twelve years of age, Mr. Reyman advocated the principles of the Republican party. He was one of the leaders in the Garfield and Harrison campaigns. With the advent of the Progressive party he entered the new organization and fought with a determination to win. It was due much to his tireless efforts that the Republicans met defeat at the last general election.

In 1868 Joseph Emmett Reyman married Emma Jones, a native of Jonesville and a daughter of William and Pathena (Stalker) Jones, natives of this county. To this union the following children were born: Florence, the wife of George Thompson, of Salem; Edna, the wife of Bert Stanley; Bessie, the wife of Edward White; Stella, the wife of Charles Spurgeon; Flora, the wife of Pratt Parker, of Springfield, Ohio; Elmo, an employee of the Santa Fe railroad in western Kansas; Lee, unmarried; Caddie, who died six years ago, was the wife of Otto Zink. The mother of these children died in 1889. In 1889 Mr. Reyman was married to Mrs. Irene (Clark) Lewellyn, a native of Salem and the daughter of James G. and Sarah (Neal) Clark.

James G. Clark was born in Lexington, Kentucky, in 1810. There he grew to manhood and worked in the factory owned by the father of Mary Todd, who married Abraham Lincoln. After the death of his first wife he came to Salem, where he was engaged in the druggist business until his retirement. His second wife was Sarah J. Neal, a native of Harrison county, the daughter of James and Mary (Martin) Neal.

James Neal was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, in 1783, and died in Brown county, Indiana, aged ninety-two years. His parents settled in Shelby county, Kentucky, in 1800, they being natives of Virginia. The mother was Mildred Beasley, and a member of a prominent family. James was a son of Micajah Neal, who was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and was with Washington when Cornwallis surrendered. Micajah Neal died at the age of eighty-four years in Shelby county, Kentucky, in 1832. Micajah Neal enlisted under General Washington, was at the battle of Germantown and endured the terrible winter at Valley Forge.

James G. Clark died in Salem in 1878 and his wife in 1901. Before

Mr. Clark engaged in the drug business he was the superintendent of Campbell's woolen factory. He was a school trustee and a man of influence and highly esteemed.

Irene Clark was married in 1881 to George Llewellyn, the son of William and Ruth (Overman) Llewellyn. George Llewellyn was graduated from the Physio-Medical College, at Indianapolis, and practiced medicine at Little York until his death, in 1883. Bessie, their daughter, is the wife of A. Werner, of Bedford, and is the mother of one child, Llewellyn.

Joseph Emmett Reyman is a man of deep religious convictions, although he belongs to no church. He was converted while in the army, without any preaching or solicitation on the part of anyone. He had no fear in the heat of battle, for he felt that God was with him. He is frank and plain spoken and as a farmer he has always sought to excel. He has not had for his ideal the accumulation of wealth, but rather to live a good and useful life. To be a well-informed man was his greatest ambition from childhood up to the present time.

In 1870 he decided that he would bring white corn to that stage of perfection to which yellow corn had been brought by "Leaming." For forty years he has devoted his energies to this effort, and today Mr. Reyman has in his "Reyman Success White" a corn that outyields any other ever grown in the county. He was the first man in Indiana, south of Indianapolis, to introduce Hereford cattle, having paid thirty-six hundred dollars for twelve head. He has since refused eleven hundred dollars for a cow and calf, the cow having cost him five hundred dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Reyman have a beautiful home, well kept and most convenient, surrounded by a beautiful lawn, and here Mrs. Reyman devotes much time to the cultivation of her flowers.

JAMES LEWIS SHANKS.

Among the many substantial and progressive farmers of Washington county, none has a wider acquaintance or is held in higher esteem than James Lewis Shanks, one of the leading farmers of Jackson township and treasurer of the Washington County Fire Insurance Association.

James L. Shanks was born in Pierce township, this county, January 28, 1852, son of Robert R. and Elizabeth (Fulmer) Shanks, the former of whom also was born in that township, March 20, 1820, a son of William

and Hannah (Cravens) Shanks, pioneers of that section of the county. William Shanks, who was born in Botetourt county, Virginia, emigrated to this county in pioneer days and he and his wife early became recognized as among the leaders in that community. In addition to his labors on the farm, William Shanks was an earnest laborer in the Lord's vineyard and as a circuit rider of the Methodist church was known far and wide throughout this section of the state as a most ardent and effective minister of the Gospel. He and his wife, the latter of whom also was a native of Virginia, were the parents of seven children, all sons, James Lewis, Erasmus W., Robert R., John T., George W., Clark and William, all of whom long since have been deceased.

Robert R. Shanks was reared on the homestead farm in Pierce township and received the rudiments of an education in the primitive schools of that place and period, to which constantly were added the gentle admonitions and instructions of his God-fearing parents. He remained on the home farm until his marriage in 1850, after which time he made a home of his own in Pierce township and there farmed his place of three hundred and thirty acres during the remainder of his life, his death occurring in 1911, he being then eighty-two years of age. The wife of Robert R. Shanks, who before her marriage was Elizabeth Fulmer, also was born in Pierce township, this county, in 1825, daughter of Henry and Sarah (Hommell) Fulmer, pioneers of that section of the county, the former of whom was born in this county, son of one of the very earliest residents thereof, and the latter in Kentucky, daughter of one of Washington county's earliest settlers, who came to this county with her parents when she was a young girl. Henry Fulmer and his wife were the parents of but two children, Elizabeth, mother of the subject of this sketch, and John, long since deceased. Robert R. Shanks and wife were devoted members of the Methodist church, in which Mr. Shanks was for years one of the leaders, and they were genuinely useful in all good works thereabout. He died in 1911, at the age of eighty-two years, and his widow died in 1912, at the age of eighty-seven years. She was a kindly woman, a loving mother and a prudent and industrious wife, who left many pleasant memories in the community in which her long and useful life had been spent.

Growing up on the home place farm in Pierce township, James L. Shanks received the benefit of the local schools of that section and remained on the home farm until the time of his marriage, when he was twenty-four years of age, after which he bought a farm in Jackson township, where he ever since has made his home. Additions made to this farm since he pur-

chased the original tract have increased it to three hundred and ninety-eight acres, one of the best farms in that part of the county, its fertile fields and well-kept appointments showing many evidences of the careful forethought which Mr. Shanks gives to his agricultural operations. During the years of his early manhood, Mr. Shanks varied his activities by teaching school during the winters and was one of the best-known school teachers in Pierce and Jackson townships. He began teaching when he was nineteen years of age and was thus engaged during the winters for ten years. His great interest in education was further demonstrated when, in 1910, he retired temporarily from the farm and bought a residence in Salem, in which he and his family lived during the time his son, Carl, was attending the high school there, the family returning to the farm in February, 1915. In addition to his farming, Mr. Shanks finds time for other useful activities and for years served the public as county ditch commissioner, during which period of service he was instrumental in securing the location of numerous valuable ditches throughout the county. He also is active in other lines of service and is now serving his fourth term as treasurer of the Washington County Independent Fire Insurance Association, an organization which has proved its worth in this community for years.

On October 10, 1876, James L. Shanks was united in marriage to Laura A. Wright, who was born in Jackson township, this county, a daughter of Ransom and Sarah (Sheppard) Wright, and to this union was born one child, a son, Robert Ransom Shanks, born on February 15, 1878, now a well-known young farmer of Pierce township, where he owns a fine farm of one hundred and twenty acres. Robert R. Shanks married Nancy Crandall, who was born in this county, and to this union has been born one child, a son, Grant.

Mrs. Laura A. (Wright) Shanks died in December, 1890, and James L. Shanks married, secondly, October 11, 1893, Sarah Lucinda Callam, who was born in Jackson township, this county, daughter of Augustus and Anna (Loughmiller) Callam, and to this second union there has been born one child, a son, Carl, born on September 9, 1896, who lives on his father's farm. Carl Shanks was graduated from the Salem high school with the class of 1914, after which he entered Purdue University, taking the short course in agriculture there and is now giving his most intelligent attention to the development of the home acres along the most approved lines of modern agriculture. He is a bright and capable young man, who takes a sincere interest in the work of the farm. Carl Shanks is a member of the Church of Christ at Salem, Indiana, in which he takes much interest.

Mrs. Lucinda Shanks died on November 11, 1915. She was an earnest member of the Church of Christ at Salem, of which Mr. Shanks is a member. He was for years an elder in the South Liberty church in Jackson township, ever taking a deep personal interest in community development along the lines of right living. Mr. Shanks is a Democrat and gives to political affairs such attention as a good citizen owes to the commonwealth, his influence in the councils of his party in this county ever being exerted in behalf of good government. Mr. Shanks is not connected with any of the secret societies, it being his theory that a man's home is his best "lodge," and to his home he gives his first thought and most devoted care. His home is equipped with every modern convenience, including electric light plant and waterworks. He is a quiet, pleasant-spoken man, a lover of farm and home, a good citizen, devoted to the best interests of the community, and he and his family are held in the highest regard throughout the entire countryside.

JOHN JACKSON BLACKMAN.

The late John Jackson Blackman, who was a well-known farmer and earlier in life a carpenter and builder, of Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, was born near Martinsburg, in Jackson township, during the year 1827, the son of Samuel and Charlotte (Jackson) Blackman, pioneers of this community. Samuel Blackman moved to Louisville, Kentucky, from Boston, Massachusetts, and after twelve years as a poultry farmer of Louisville and as an employee of the river boat "Tamerlane" on the Ohio river, he moved to Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, and homesteaded a farm which he cultivated for the remainder of his days.

John Jackson Blackman was educated in the public schools of Jackson township, after which he learned the carpenter trade, a business which he followed for many years, later in life becoming a contractor and builder. He was a contractor, but he followed the occupation of carpenter and was considered a fine mechanic. Mr. Blackman continued as a contracting carpenter until his failing health required that he discontinue that line of activity. Then John Jackson Blackman became a farmer, devoting such time as possible to agricultural pursuits on his farm of one hundred and twenty-seven acres, in Jackson township.

During the year 1857 John Jackson Blackman was married to Elizabeth Bush, who was born in Washington county, Indiana, in the year 1837,

the daughter of Daniel and Frances (Sears) Bush. To the marriage of John Jackson and Elizabeth Blackman were born the following children: Laura, who lived with her mother; May, of Louisville, Kentucky, the widow of John L. Brinly; Edgar, a huckster, of Greenville, Floyd county, who married Lula Scott, and to whom have been born two children, Cyrene and Ruth; Charles, a groceryman of Indianapolis, who married Eva Lingle, and to whom has been born one child, Elizabeth. John Jackson Blackman died in the month of January, 1910, mourned by a host of friends and admiring fellow citizens.

Daniel Bush, father of Elizabeth Blackman, was born in the state of Virginia in 1799, the son of John and Mary Bush, natives of Germany. During the year 1812, when Daniel Bush was twelve years of age, the Bush family moved to Washington county, Indiana, and settled on Dutch creek, in Jackson township, where they lived as farmers for the remainder of their lives.

Frances (Sears) Bush, mother of Mrs. Elizabeth Blackman, was born at Shelbyville, Kentucky, the daughter of Jacob and Mary (Hann) Sears, who came to Indiana about 1817, and settled near Bradford, in Floyd county.

Mrs. Elizabeth Blackman, widow of the subject of this sketch, died on December 30, 1915, mourned by many friends and relatives.

JOEL E. COLGLAZIER.

Significant not only for its individual achievement but also for its public service has been the career of Joel E. Colglazier, who is one of the prominent representatives of the agricultural industry in Washington county. His life has been one of untiring energy and his success is the logical result of conservative industry. The subject of this sketch was born on the 13th of February, 1854, on the original homestead of his parents in Washington township, of this county. He is the son of David and Louisa (Wright) Colglazier. The founder of the Colglazier family in this country was David Colglazier, a native of Delaware county, Pennsylvania. He was born in 1764, and his wife, who was Cythiana May, a native of the same county, was born in 1762.

The Colglaziers were of German descent and the Mays of Scottish origin. They emigrated from Pennsylvania about the year 1800 to Ohio, and located near where Cincinnati now stands, and at that time there was

nothing there but blockhouses. Staying at this point until the year 1810, they moved to Covington, Kentucky, and there remained for two years. They came then to Indiana, arriving at Beck's settlement on April 5, 1812. Some time during the summer they entered land on Mill creek, just below the Mill Creek Baptist church. The children born to Mr. and Mrs. David Colglazier, Sr., were: John, Abraham, David, Elizabeth (Mrs. Blanchard), Catherine (Mrs. Kyte), Jacob, Rebecca (Mrs. Steward) and Lewis. The father of this family died in 1855, and his wife passed away in 1851.

Abraham Colglazier, the grandfather of the subject of this sketch, followed the occupation of a farmer during his life. He was born in Pennsylvania in 1791, and came to Washington county with his parents in 1812. His parents entered land on Mill creek in 1812, where Abraham farmed until his death, in 1885. His wife was Sarah Button. The couple was among the most highly esteemed in the community in which they settled. They endured the hardships of pioneer life with a courage that was admirable, and built the foundations of a community with the perseverance that citizens today might well term remarkable. The children born to Abraham and Sarah Colglazier were: David, born on July 23, 1825; Samuel, Abraham, James, Mary (Mrs. Brown), and Lydia (Mrs. Mitchell), all of whom are deceased.

With the exception of one year, which was spent in service during the Mexican War, David Colglazier, Jr., lived and worked in Washington county. In 1851, the year after his marriage, David Colglazier, Jr., located on the home farm, consisting of two hundred and twelve acres, to which he later added one hundred acres adjoining. On this farm he carried on the management along the lines of general farming and gave special attention to the rearing of cattle, sheep and hogs. Owing to his wide experience in handling cattle, he was considered one of the best judges of stock in the county. David Colglazier, Jr., was occupied fully with the interests of the farm and never aspired to political offices, although he gave firm support to the cause of the Democratic party. He had a personality which gained a wide popularity for him throughout the county. In 1850 David Colglazier, Jr., married Louisa Wright, a native of Franklin township, this county, the daughter of Levi and Sarah Wright. She was born on the 6th of October, 1827.

Levi and Noah Wright were the sons of Hugh Wright, and there were eleven in the family, some settling in other parts of the state, all leaving many descendants. Their names were Joshua, Mrs. Caroline Swinny, Mrs. Sarah Fouts, Mrs. Mary Beard, Eli, Joel, Jesse, Mrs. James Rains and

Aaron. Levi Wright married the daughter of William Wright, who settled where Joe Wright now lives, which place is better known to older people as the W. E. Shanks farm. William Wright was a Revolutionary soldier and was buried on the Harry Denny farm in an unmarked grave. William Wright had a son old enough at the time of Lafayette's visit to the United States to act as one of his escorts. In the year of 1824 an event occurred which caused great joy to the United States, the visit of the Marquis de Lafayette, who came as far west as Jeffersonville, where a big reception was tendered him in the form of a barbecue, and Arvin Wright, the son of William Wright, was appointed one of his escorts. It is said that Lafayette complimented Indiana on the way the reception was held. The escorts of Lafayette met him in Boone Parke, Louisville, and from there he was escorted to Indiana. Levi Wright assisted in laying off the public square of Salem, using a grape vine in measuring the distances. Levi Wright died in June, 1860, at the age of seventy-two years. Arvin Wright, a descendant of William Wright, was sent as a delegate to Washington to get the charter for the Southern Pacific railroad, which was secured through the help of Senator Butler.

The following children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wright: Mary (Mrs. Fults), Lucinda (Mrs. Carter), Henry, Jesse, Louisa, the mother of the subject of this sketch; Joel, Marian and Levi, Jr.

Mrs. Louisa (Wright) Colglazier, who passed away on the 31st of March, 1895, was one of the most highly respected women of Washington county. She became the mother of the following children: Levi, who was killed in a railroad accident; Isaac, a resident of Salem; Joel, the subject of this sketch; William, deceased; Mary, now Mrs. Voyles, of Richmond, Indiana; Sarah, deceased; Abraham, who resides in Louisville, Kentucky; Rachel, deceased; David W., who lives in Washington township; Francis, who is deceased; Jacob, of Mitchell, Indiana; Catherine, now Mrs. Meyers, of Richmond, and John, of Scottsburg, Indiana. One child died in infancy.

Joel Colglazier received his elementary education in the country schools and afterward in the high school and private school in Salem. Upon reaching the age of manhood he qualified for the profession of teaching and accepted a position as teacher in the schools of his native county. On the 21st of December, 1876, he was married to Adalia Cauble, the daughter of James and Eunice (Hitchcock) Cauble, who was born on the 22nd of April, 1851. To this union have been born the following children: Cecil, the eldest son, married Effie Huff, the daughter of Harvey Huff, and is a farmer in Phillips county, Colorado, where he is owner of nine hundred and twenty acres

of land, three hundred and twenty acres of which he entered as a claim. He is the father of five children, Ernst, Lucille, Louise, Harold and Effie. Granville Colglazier, who married Madge Findley, a native of Orange county, Indiana, is a medical director at Leipsic, Indiana. He is a man well qualified to assume the responsibility given him, being a graduate of the old School of Medicine in Louisville, with the class of 1908, and also of the Surgical Hospital of Cleveland, Ohio, in the class of 1909. Leroy, the third son, is a farmer living in Jennings county, Indiana. He married Minnie Maddox, a native of Kentucky, who has become the mother of three children, Juniata, Lemonine and Irvin. Carl Colglazier resides on the old home farm. He married Cora Hedrick, the daughter of David Hedrick, and has one son, Joel, Jr. Adelbert and Walter Colglazier are unmarried.

A beautiful home, called "Boy's Delight," which is surrounded by fifty acres of excellent farm land, is the residence of the subject of this sketch. Mr. Colglazier gave the farm this name in honor of his children. In his political interests, Mr. Colglazier is a member of the Democratic party. He is an honorary member of the Washington County Historical Association and is correspondent for the local newspapers. He is a man of marked literary ability and has always taken a keen pleasure in that branch of work which deals with biography. Owing to his highly developed memory he can talk as an authority on all questions of pioneer history of the county in which he lives, and one of the most complete historical libraries in the county may be found in his home. The popularity which Mr. Colglazier now enjoys is the result of his activities as a social worker and as a citizen who has labored unceasingly for the welfare of the county in which he was born.

ROBERT RANSOM SHANKS.

One of the best-known young farmers of Jackson township, this county, is Robert R. Shanks, who is bringing to a high state of cultivation his fine farm of one hundred and twenty acres in that township and who is giving to his agricultural pursuits a degree of studious and thoughtful attention which promises well for his material future.

Robert Ransom Shanks was born in Jackson township, this county, on February 15, 1878, son of James L. and Laura A. (Wright) Shanks. On another page in this volume there is set out, in the biographical sketch relating to James L. Shanks, a detailed history of the Shanks family in this

county, and it therefore will be unnecessary in this connection to enter into these details in this present review, it being sufficient to say that the subject of this sketch is a member of one of the oldest and most respected pioneer families in this section of the state, his great-grandfather, the founder of the family in this county, having been none other than the saintly Rev. William Shanks, a Virginian, who for many years, as a "circuit rider" of the Methodist church, carried the message of the Gospel into fruitful fields throughout this favored portion of Indiana. Young Mr. Shanks gained his baptismal name from his two grandfathers, Robert Shanks and Ransom Wright, both of whom, in their day, were accounted among the most substantial and influential men in the lower part of the county, and his father, who is still living on his fine farm in Jackson township, continues to be a large influence for good in that section, one of the most substantial and highly-respected citizens of Washington county.

Reared on the paternal farm in Jackson township, Robert R. Shanks received the advantages of the excellent schools of that neighborhood and grew up under the careful direction of his father, one of the best farmers in the county, to entertain a real liking for the farm. He remained on the home place until his marriage in 1903, after which he moved to his present fine farm of one hundred and twenty acres in Pierce township and entered seriously upon the life of an agriculturist. Since taking up his residence there he has made many improvements on the place and has but recently remodeled his dwelling house along more modern lines, these improvements giving him and his family one of the pleasantest homes in that part of the county. Mr. Shanks is a good farmer and is getting good results, his farm having been brought to an excellent state of cultivation.

On February 9, 1903, Robert R. Shanks was united in marriage to Nancy Crandall, who was born in Posey township, this county, on July 13, 1880, daughter of John and Sarah (McQueary) Crandall, both of whom were born in that same township, members of old and well-known families thereabout. Mrs. Shanks was bereft of her parents when she was about six years of age, her mother having died on July 22, 1886, and her father in January, 1887.

To Robert R. and Nancy (Crandall) Shanks has been born one child, a son, Wilbur Grant, born on September 1, 1904. Mrs. Shanks is a member of the Church of Christ. Mr. Shanks is not affiliated with any of the lodges. He and his wife take a warm interest in the social and general affairs of their community and are held in the highest regard in their vicinage.

SIMON GRIDER.

Among the well-known farmers and prominent citizens of Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, is Simon Grider, who was born on May 2, 1843, in Adair county, Kentucky, the son of William and Mary (Bailey) Grider. William Grider was born in Kentucky, and farmed the greater part of his life in Adair county, later going to the state of Illinois, where he died. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Mary Grider returned to her former home in Adair county, Kentucky, and when her son, Simon, was sixteen years of age they came to Washington county, Indiana, in 1860, and settled on Buffalo creek. Mrs. Mary Grider returned to Kentucky in 1860, where she died in 1880. William and Mary Grider were the parents of four children, Elizabeth, Lockie, Archie and Simon.

Simon Grider lived in Adair county, Kentucky, where he attended school until 1860, when he came to Washington county and engaged in farming in Monroe township for some time. In 1862 he enlisted in Company E, Fifth Indiana Cavalry, for service in the Civil War, serving until June, 1865. Simon Grider served with General Sherman as far as Jonesboro and then was returned to Lexington, Kentucky, later going to Louisville, where after being given new clothing and equipment, he, with others, was sent to Pulaski, Tennessee, where they served on guard duty for the remainder of the war.

After his military service Simon Grider returned to Washington county and rented a farm which he cultivated for some time and then bought eighty acres of land in Monroe township, where he now lives a retired life.

During the year 1865 Simon Grider was married to Samiara Barnett, who was born in Jefferson township, Washington county, the daughter of Rudias and Nancy (Brandeman) Barnett. To the marriage of Simon and Samiara Grider were born the following children: William, who married Caddie Jackson, to whom were born three children, all of whom are deceased, and after the death of his first wife, William married, secondly, Gertrude Jackson, and to them have been born five children, Edward, Elsie, Emmett, Florence and Emma, all living with their parents in the state of Washington; Ida, who married William D. Fleener, a farmer living near Brownstown, Indiana; Charles, a farmer of Monroe township, who married Mary Huckleberry and to whom have been born eight children, Herschel, Belvey, Versal, Milburn, Ora, Elnira, Basil and another; Archie, a farmer of Monroe township, who married Dora Smith, and to whom have

been born seven children, Lewis, Walter, Bertha, Roy, Ralph, Edna and Lawrence; Merle, who is deceased.

Simon Grider is one of the highly respected men of Monroe township, his unselfish life and his public-spirited nature having won for him a host of friends both in Washington county, Indiana, and in the state of Washington, where he spends considerable time. In politics, Mr. Grider is an ardent Republican, although he has preferred to serve as a private citizen rather than as office holder.

JOHN C. BRIGHT, D. D. S.

John C. Bright is one of the active professional men of Martinsburg, Washington county, Indiana, as well as an agriculturist of no mean ability. He was born on August 30, 1873, in Martinsburg, Indiana, and is the son of William Henry and Hester (Martin) Bright. William Henry Bright was born on September 13, 1831, in Oldham county, Kentucky, and was the son of Benjamin Harrison and Suzanna (Trueman) Bright.

William Henry Bright remained on his native heath only a few years, being five years of age at the time his mother and her family located in Parke county, Indiana, where they lived until his mother became the wife of William Miller. Her second marriage was solemnized on May 30, 1839, and almost immediately they removed to Martinsburg, Indiana. William Henry Bright was one of three children born of the union of Benjamin Harrison Bright and Suzanna Trueman, the names of these children being: Mary E., William Henry and Benjamin Harrison. The eldest and the youngest of these died in infancy. William Henry Bright received only a meager education during the early years of his life, but by great effort he succeeded in his desire to gain a medical education, graduating from Rush Medical College in Chicago, Illinois, with the class of 1865.

On December 13, 1863, William Henry Bright was united in marriage to Hester Martin, and they became the parents of nine children, whose names follow: James C. (deceased), Flora A. (deceased), Charles M. (deceased), Amelia L. (deceased), William Henry, John C., Mary O., Nancy E. and Effie. The father of these children became one of the leading men of his community and had a very lucrative practice. Politically, he was a staunch Republican. His death occurred on January 11, 1906. His widow still survives.

Hester Martin was the daughter of Archibald C. and Parmelia W. (Denny) Martin. Archibald C. Martin was born in 1813 and was married to Parmelia W. Denny in March, 1838. To their union were born six children: Cyrus, born in March, 1840, in Washington county, Indiana, served in the Civil War for three years; Hester, born in December, 1841; Martha, born in March, 1844, is living in Crawford county, Indiana; Dorothy (deceased); Otho, born in December, 1855, lives in Oklahoma, and Lydia E., who lives on the old home place. Archibald C. Martin was the son of William M. and Mary Ann B. (Wayman) Martin, who were the parents of the following children: Emma, born in 1807; Nancy, born in 1809; Simpson, born in 1811; Archibald C., born in 1813 and died in 1871; Jesse H., born in 1815 and died in Texas; Elisha, born in 1817; Elizabeth, born in 1820; Levi D., born in 1822; Absalom S., born in 1824; Willet W., born in 1826, and Ezra W., born in 1829, who lives in Wahoo, Nebraska.

William M. Martin was born in Virginia, February 1, 1787. He removed with his parents to Shelby county, Kentucky, where his wedding was solemnized. His wife was a native of Maryland and was born in 1791. After their marriage they removed to Washington county, Indiana, in 1814, locating on the farm where Lydia Hottle now lives. Upon the day of their arrival, with the aid of some neighbors, they erected their home completely and served supper in it that evening. His wife died in 1852, and he in 1863. Mary Ann B. Wayman was the daughter of Edward Wayman, who served three years under George Washington, in the War of the Revolution, and is buried on a farm three miles west of Martinsburg, Indiana. The farm is now owned by Augustus Miller.

Parmelia W. Denny, wife of Archibald C. Martin, was the daughter of Samuel and Dorothy Denny, and was born on the farm which is now owned by Oden Parker. She was born in 1822 and died in 1909.

John Bright, great-grandfather of John C. Bright, was a native of Maryland and removed to Parke county, Indiana, where he died at the advanced age of ninety-four years. He and wife were the parents of Benjamin Harrison Bright, whose birth occurred in Maryland. They removed to Kentucky in 1812, locating in Oldham county. It was in that place that Benjamin Harrison Bright was united in marriage to Suzanna Trueman, February 3, 1829, and his death occurred on August 13, 1833, in Kentucky. In 1836 his widow located in Parke county, Indiana, and in 1839 she removed to this county, locating in Jackson township. It was in this place that her son, William Henry, grew to manhood and resided until his death, and it was here that his son, John C., was born.

John C. Bright received his early education in Martinsburg, Indiana, later becoming a student in Borden Academy. Upon the completion of his education he taught school for two terms in Jackson township and then entered the Indiana Dental College, in the fall of 1890, graduating with the class of 1902. He then returned to Martinsburg, Indiana, where he began his practice and has since remained. He is a member of the National Dental Association and the Indiana Dental Association. Politically, he is a Republican and was a delegate to the state convention in 1908. In 1914 he was a candidate for township trustee of Jackson township, but was defeated. The farm called "Glendale Jersey Farm," which is operated by him and owned by himself and the other heirs, is located one-half mile south of Martinsburg. John C. Bright has a herd of twenty-eight full-blood, registered Jerseys, and has shipped cattle to the states of Kentucky, Illinois and Ohio. Cream is also shipped from this farm.

MRS. MARY JANE WIRE.

Mrs. Mary Jane Wire, widow of the late William Harvey Wire and owner of a fine farm in Jackson township, this county, is a native of Washington county, having been born on a farm on Dutch creek, about one-half mile northwest of Martinsburg, in Jackson township, this county, on December 7, 1844, daughter of Solomon and Catherine (Smith) Karnes, the former of whom probably was born in Washington county about 1809 and who died in March, 1874, at the age of sixty-five years.

Solomon Karnes's father entered one hundred and sixty acres from the government in Jackson township at an early day in the settlement of that region and there spent the remainder of his life. Solomon Karnes became the owner of four hundred and seventy acres of fine land there. He married Catherine Smith, who was born in North Carolina on September 30, 1813, and who had come to this county with her parents in the days of her girlhood. To Solomon and Catherine (Smith) Karnes nine children were born, of whom but three now survive: Solomon Karnes, a retired farmer of Pekin; John Karnes, a prominent retired farmer of this county, a biographical sketch of whom is presented elsewhere in this volume, and Mrs. Mary Jane Wire, the subject of this sketch. Solomon Karnes died in 1874 and his widow survived him many years, her death occurring on November 23, 1897, she then being in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

Mrs. Karnes was a true pioneer wife and mother and had witnessed the wonderful development of this region, from the primitive conditions which the settlers hereabout faced during the days of her girlhood, to the advanced state of civilization with which she was familiar during the latter years of her life.

Mary Jane Karnes grew up on the parental farm on Dutch creek, in Jackson township, and on December 24, 1863, when nineteen years of age, married William Harvey Wire, who was born on a farm near College Hill, northwest of Pekin, this county, on September 11, 1830, son of John Wire and wife, who some time later moved to Chestnut Hill, in the southeast part of Franklin township, and at the latter place William H. Wire grew to manhood, working at the carpenter trade and farming. He presently went to the Dutch creek neighborhood to work on the farm of his half-brother, Merlin Charles, and while living there was united in marriage to Mary Jane Karnes. Following his marriage, Mr. Wire leased a tract of fifty acres of green timber on Dutch creek, in Jackson township, and there he and his bride established their home, their housekeeping having been begun in a little log cabin of two rooms. Mr. Wire cleared the place and five years later bought a tract of eighty acres surrounding his home, Mrs. Wire's father at the same time buying forty acres of the same estate, which he later presented to her. Upon the death of her father she inherited sixty acres adjoining, and she and her husband later bought an additional tract of sixty acres. After her husband died, Mrs. Wire bought an additional ten acres and now is the owner of two hundred and fifty acres in Jackson township, well kept and profitably cultivated.

To William H. and Mary J. (Karnes) Wire ten children were born, as follow: Laura E., who married James Laughmiller, a farmer, living three miles south of Mrs. Wire's home, near the South Liberty church, and has three children, Ona, Essie and Ada; John M., born on February 6, 1866, married Amanda Thompson, and lives on Lick Branch, three miles southwest of his mother's home; Mary Gertrude, who married John Coleman, of Palmyra, and has five children, Ethel, Agnes, William, John and Olive; William Homer, June 6, 1870, who married Mary Jane Bogle, and has four children, Herbert, Adrian, Lucile and Audrey; Sarah C., who married Rosco Karnes, now living in Missouri, and has seven children, Tony, Hugh, Gladys, Laurence, Joey, Herman and Robert; Augusta C., who died at the age of fourteen years; Maud V., now deceased, who was the wife of Otto Hunter, and had two children, Fern and Ruth; Thomas S., who died at the

age of three; Katie E., who married Ellis Martin, living southeast of Pekin, in this county, and has two children, Hazel and Rolland, and Theodore, November 8, 1885, who lives on the home farm with his mother, managing two farms for her, married Earle Roby, and has four children, Florence, Lawrence, John and Harry. William H. Wire was a devout member of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Wire has many vivid recollections of her pioneer days and of the difficulties she was compelled to overcome during the early days of her housekeeping in the little cabin in the woods. She did her own spinning and weaving and wove hundreds of yards of linsey, jeans, blankets and the like. Though she had a crane in her fireplace, she always used a cook stove, but recalls well the first cook stoves brought to this county, her father having procured the second or third one that was used in his neighborhood.

WILLIAM TOWNSEND PICKELHEIMER.

Seventeen years ago the Standard Oil Company established a supply station at Salem, in Washington county, for the distribution of its various products, in charge of William T. Pickelheimer, who has remained in that position ever since, rendering a service satisfactory both to his employers and to his patrons. Owing to the increased use of gasoline, oils and other petroleum products by automobiles and all internal combustion engines, Mr. Pickelheimer has, from year to year, handled an increasing volume of business.

William Townsend Pickelheimer was born on November 20, 1860, in Clermont county, Ohio, son of William H. and Sarah H. (Harris) Pickelheimer, both of whom were natives of Clermont county, Ohio. William H. Pickelheimer was the son of Moses Smith and Martha (Grant) Pickelheimer.

Moses Smith Pickelheimer was born on November 9, 1816, on what is now Sycamore street hill, in Cincinnati, Ohio. The locality was then all in woods and Cincinnati was only a small village. When a young man he moved to Clermont county, Ohio, and there, in 1837, he was married to Martha Grant, who was a native of that county and a relative of Gen. U. S. Grant. Moses S. Pickelheimer was a prominent man in his day and was a leader among men in the several localities where his lot was cast. He was elected to the Ohio state Legislature in 1856 and re-elected in 1858. In

1871 he moved to Lexington, Indiana, and in 1873 moved back to Cincinnati. Two years later he went to Osgood, Indiana, where he lived until about 1876, when he moved to Aurora, Indiana, where he spent the rest of his life. In 1890 Moses S. Pickelheimer was elected mayor of Aurora and served two years. Later he served as justice of the peace, and was filling that office at the time of his death, January 12, 1896.

William H. Pickelheimer was born on August 10, 1828, in Clermont county, Ohio. As a boy he attended the common schools and when he was a young man learned the carpenter's trade. On December 10, 1859, he was married to Sarah H. Harris, who was born on November 12, 1837, in Clermont county, Ohio, a daughter of John and Nancy Harris. In 1880 William H. Pickelheimer moved his family to Aurora, Indiana, where he worked at his trade as a carpenter. Later he moved to Washington, D. C., where he held a position in the government printing office until his death, on December 27, 1905. His wife, Sarah (Harris) Pickelheimer, died on September 27, 1886.

William T. Pickelheimer received his elementary educational training in the public schools of Clermont county, Ohio, and was about twenty years old when his father moved to Aurora. He assisted his father as a carpenter at Aurora until 1885, when they moved to Washington, D. C. There he secured a position in the supply division of the government postoffice department. On March 17, 1890, Mr. Pickelheimer moved to Evansville, Indiana, and lived there seven years. He then came to Washington county and spent one year on a farm in Madison township. In 1898 he moved to Salem and opened an office for the Standard Oil Company, and has continued as the manager of that supply station, which at the time of its establishment was the first oil supply station in Washington county.

In October, 1888, William T. Pickelheimer was united in marriage with Ida L. Trinkle, who was born in Madison township, this county, a daughter of John and Julia A. (Trabue) Trinkle. John Trinkle was born on April 17, 1838, in Madison township, this county, and now resides in the southwestern part of the county, between Hardinsburg and Livonia.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Pickelheimer are the parents of three children, namely: Howard Otho, born on February 13, 1890, in Washington, D. C.; Jerome Edwin, December 8, 1893, in Livonia, Indiana, and Bethel Etta, June 28, 1900, in Salem, Indiana. The children are all at home with their parents. Mr. Pickelheimer has a picture which he prizes very highly;

it is a group photograph which shows four generations of his family—his grandfather, his father, himself and his son, Howard O.

Mr. Pickelheimer is a Democrat. He is a member of the Improved Order of Red Men. He and his wife are both members of the Tribe of Ben-Hur. The family are all members of the Presbyterian church and take an active part in the affairs of that denomination.

DENNIS B. WESNER.

One of the best-known farmers and a man who has the respect of all in Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, is Dennis B. Wesner, who was born in Brown township, November 22, 1854, the son of William and Sarah (Legg) Wesner, natives of Brown township.

William Wesner was the son of Jacob Wesner and wife, the former of whom was born in Germany and came to America at an early date and located in the Twin Creek hills of Washington county, Indiana, where he operated a still house. Jacob Wesner was one of the most extensive distillers of the territory, and worked at this together with general agricultural pursuits, which he followed on his farm in Brown township. William Wesner, after his school days, became a farmer, living as a farmer in Washington county for the whole of his active life with the exception of two years, when he was a farmer of Missouri. William Wesner was a prominent Democrat of his locality and was an active member of the Free and Accepted Masons. William and Sarah Wesner were the parents of the following children: James B., Minerva Ellen, Angeline, Benjamin (deceased), Dennis B., Mary Ann, Alma, Ollie, John and Elmer, who died in infancy.

Dennis B. Wesner was educated in the township schools of Brown township, after which he became a farmer, working on the home place until his marriage, when he went to Jackson county, Indiana, and there farmed for two years, afterward returning to Washington county and renting a farm in Brown township, which place he cultivated for two years and then secured his present farm of one hundred and twelve acres in Jefferson township. Mr. Wesner has greatly improved his farm, has equipped the place with the most approved implements and conveniences and is now successfully engaged in general farming.

During the year 1876 Dennis B. Wesner was married to Hannah E.

Baker, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of William and Zurelda Baker. To the marriage of Dennis and Hannah Wesner were born the following children: Melvin, a farmer of Kansas; William C., a farmer of Jefferson township, who married Carrie Thompson, and to whom have been born four children, Ray, Nina, Vada and Claude; Charles, a farmer of Jefferson township, who married Sarah Alice Smith, and to whom have been born two children, Dennis and Vance; Herbert, a farmer of Illinois, who married Rose Wickiser, and to whom have been born two children, Laura May and Myrtle Irene; Clarence, a farmer of Brown township, who married May Smith, and to whom have been born two children, Helen and Ruby.

Mrs. Hanna (Baker) Wesner died in 1887, and on January 12, 1888, Mr. Wesner was married, secondly, to Louisa C. Pennington, a native of Washington county, the daughter of Barnes and Mary (Stanley) Pennington, the former born in Kentucky, the latter in Washington county, Indiana. Dennis B. and Louisa C. Wesner are the parents of three children: Harry, who cultivates the home farm, with his father; Lillian, who is the wife of John Nicholson, a farmer of Jefferson township, and to whom has been born one son, John C.; Lellis, who is deceased. Dennis B. Wesner and his family are members of the Christian church at Walnut Grove, in Jefferson township. In politics, Mr. Wesner is a Democrat.

HENRY HOWARD BROWN.

Henry Howard Brown is of pioneer stock, his grandparents, Matthew and Rebecca (McClay) Brown, having come to Indiana about 1821. Matthew Brown was of Scotch-Irish parentage and a child of Covenanters. He was left an orphan at an early age and removed to Indiana from Chillicothe, Ohio. His wife, Rebecca (McClay) Brown, was a native of Pennsylvania, her birth having occurred in 1796, in that state. After their marriage they purchased government land, located in Rush Creek valley, Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, on which they lived until 1830, removing thence to Monroe township, where they lived until their deaths. He was born in 1790 and died at the age of seventy-two, in 1862. She died in 1831. Matthew Brown was a wheelwright, but followed farming as well. After the death of his wife, her sister, Ann McClay, took charge of the

home and the children. The parents of Rebecca and Ann McClay were Moses and Jane (Ray) McClay, who came down the river from Pittsburgh to Jeffersonville, Indiana, and thence to Washington county, locating in Monroe township about 1824.

Robert L. Brown, father of Henry Howard Brown, was born on October 26, 1826, on his father's farm in Monroe township, Washington county, Indiana, and was reared to maturity on this place. On September 11, 1851, Robert L. Brown was united in marriage to Nancy Gordon, and six children were born of their union. Matthew E. was born on January 24, 1853. He married Rebecca Blackwell and operated a farm near Campbellsburg, Indiana, until his death; Mattie, deceased, was the wife of Charles C. Davis. She died in 1898 in Kansas City. David Lusk lives in Ozark county, Arkansas. His first wife was Amanda Cole, and after her death he married Ada Hamilton. His third wife was Mattie Stringfield. Zella E. is the wife of James R. Williams, of Lamar, Missouri. Mary E. is the wife of Robert F. Lusk, and lives with her mother on the home farm. Her husband cultivates the place. Henry Howard is a farmer living north of the town of Salem.

Robert L. Brown was a soldier in the Civil War, having served in Company D, Thirty-eighth Regiment, Indiana Volunteer Infantry. He was wounded while in service at the battle of Perrysville and discharged for disability in 1863. He continued in service as an enrolling officer, and as a detective for the apprehension of deserters, later bringing to justice violators of the revenue laws. The latter years of his life were spent on the farm, southwest of the town of Kossuth. He died in 1868. His wife had the first cook stove in her community and used to cook big wedding dinners in the fireplace. She also remembers the stagecoach that used to pass from New Albany through Kossuth. She has in her possession the government deed to the land in Rush Creek valley, Jefferson township, this county, which was formerly the property of Matthew Brown.

Nancy (Gordon) Brown was born on May 1, 1834, on the farm adjoining her present home. Her parents were Howard and Mary (Shields) Gordon. Howard Gordon was born in Virginia and removed to Kentucky, thence removing to Indiana in 1824. He located in Monroe township, where he purchased government land and where he farmed until his death. He married Polly Woodward and she died, leaving two children. He then married Mary Shields, who was born in 1801, near Knoxville, Tennessee, and was a daughter of John and Hannah (McClurg) Shields. She came to Indiana with her parents when a child of eleven years. At the time of

their settlement on the bank of the Muscatatuck river, where the town of Sparksville is now located, there were only two or three other cabins beside the small one which they erected. Howard Gordon followed farming until his death. He also drove a huckster wagon, taking produce to Louisville. It was long before the railroads were built and on his return trips he would deliver merchandise to the business men of his locality.

Henry Howard Brown was born on March 16, 1867, in Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, and was reared on his father's farm near Kossuth. He began farming on an independent basis when he was twenty-one years of age, marrying two years later. In 1890 he married Edith Ione Singer, and almost immediately removed to Monroe township, where he remained until he came to the present home near Salem. In 1908 he purchased the farm of ninety-seven and one-half acres. The house is located on high ground and surrounded by a grove of forest trees, set so they will give the appearance of having grown there naturally. Henry Howard Brown follows general agriculture. He has served as a member of the township committee and is a Republican. To him and his wife have been born five children: Pearl, LaVerne, Virgil, Robert M., Robert Singer and Helen Burchman.

The mother of these children, Edith Ione (Singer) Brown, was born in Driftwood township, Jackson county, Indiana, the daughter of Morse B. and Pauline (Burchman) Singer. Morse B. Singer was born in Miami county, Ohio, and was the fourth child of eight children born to Christopher and Mary (Brown) Singer. Christopher Singer was born in Germany and his wife in Rhode Island, both removing to Ohio when they were children. Morse B. Singer spent his early life on the farm, although his father was a merchant in Troy, Ohio. He chose agriculture and stock raising as his vocation and successfully prosecuted the same until his death. He became one of the largest landowners in Driftwood township, opening one thousand two hundred and thirty acres. He came to Jackson county, Indiana, in 1856. He served as township trustee for two terms, being the first Republican elected in that township. In 1861 he married Paulina Burchman, daughter of James Burchman, of Jefferson township, and they became the parents of the following children: Albert, Clarence, James, Ola (deceased), Edith and Paulina. Mrs. Paulina (Burchman) Singer died in 1874, and on September 27, 1879, Morse B. Singer married Selma Santog, daughter of Morris Santog, and to this union seven children were born: Emma, Myra, Morse B., Iva, Goldie and two that died in infancy. Morse B. Singer died in 1908, in Driftwood township, Jackson county, Indiana.

JAMES L. TUCKER.

Washington county has among her citizens many representatives of the sturdy pioneer Americans who became the basic element of the population in Indiana over a century ago. Of the native born sons of this county none could be mentioned as a better example of the pioneer characteristics of industry, sincerity of purpose and determination to succeed than James L. Tucker, who is well known throughout the county in which he lives as an attorney of prestige and distinction. The subject of this sketch was born on the 11th of March, 1874, and is the son of Benjamin Warren and Louisa (Howe) Tucker. His father, who was born near New Philadelphia, in this county, on the 10th of March, 1836, was a son of James and Sarah (Houston) Tucker. James Tucker, who established the Tucker family in Indiana, was a native of Virginia, and came to this county during the early days of its development. He followed the occupation of a farmer and reared a family of fourteen children, ten of whom were boys. Five of these children are still living: Jerome Tucker is now living in Louisville, Kentucky; Alexander resides in Fredonia, Kansas, and three daughters, Mrs. Martha Campbell, Mrs. Louise Albertson and Mrs. William Huston, all of whom reside in this county.

Benjamin Tucker, the father of the subject of this sketch, spent his boyhood near New Philadelphia, and after reaching the age of manhood attended Hanover College, from which institution he was graduated. He was a man of unusual mental ability and took advantage of the educational offerings of that location and period in which he lived and when still a young man gained a prestige over others of his age, who through lack of means or force of character, were unable to avail themselves of a more liberal education. He attended the Medical College of Cincinnati, and after his graduation began the practice of medicine in Salem, where he remained until his death, which occurred in 1885, just after he had completed his forty-ninth year. Benjamin Tucker had five brothers in the Civil War, Bluford, Huston, Harry, John and Jerome. All but Jerome died in the service or passed away soon after the war from injuries received during the conflict. Harry Tucker lost his life at the battle of Lookout Mountain. Mrs. Louisa (Howe) Tucker was born in Flemingsburg, Kentucky, where she lived until her marriage to Benjamin Tucker. Mrs. Tucker became the mother of eight children, two of whom died in infancy, the children now living are: Martha, the wife of Harvey Morris; Elizabeth, the widow of

Frank P. Calwell; James L., the subject of this sketch; Lula, the widow of Simeon Hudson; Margaret, the wife of Robert Dwyer, of Indianapolis, and Bessie Warren Tucker, of Chicago.

James L. Tucker received his early educational advantages in the public schools of Salem. In 1898 he received his degree from the law school at Indiana University and after his graduation began to practice law in Salem, where he has resided ever since, and where he has a wide practice.

The marriage of James L. Tucker to Myrtle E. Mitchell was solemnized on the 12th of June, 1907. Mrs. Tucker, who is the daughter of S. H. Mitchell, has become the mother of three children: James, Mary Esther and Warren Samuel. With fraternal organizations the subject of this sketch has always been actively identified. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias and the Red Men's lodges and has attained the Royal Arch degree in the Masonic fraternity.

JOHN ALONZO BUSH.

John Alonzo Bush, a blacksmith living in Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana, was born on September 7, 1865, at Saltillo, the son of John, Jr., and Esther (Reno) Bush.

John Bush, Jr., was born in 1831 near Big Springs, the son of John Bush, Sr., a native of Germany, who immigrated to America with his family in early times and entered government land at Big Springs, where he spent the remainder of his life. John Bush, Jr., after reaching his majority and being married, purchased land situated across the river from his father's farm, where he lived until 1872, when he removed to Douglas county, Illinois, only to return two years later to Indiana, settling in Crawford county. There he farmed the remainder of his life, passing away on December 4, 1878. His wife died the year previous. Both were active members of the Church of Christ.

Only a lad of thirteen years of age at the time of his father's death, John Alonzo Bush came to Washington county at the age of fifteen years and worked on various farms until 1893, when he purchased a farm and began farming operations on his own accord. About 1901 Mr. Bush erected a blacksmith shop on his farm and began blacksmithing, which trade he has continued until the present time. He assigns the work on his seventy-acre farm to his sons, while he himself conducts his trade.

On February 23, 1892, John Alonzo Bush was united in marriage to

Laura Kepley, a native of Pierce county and the daughter of Solomon and Sarah (Alexander) Kepley, the former of whom was a life-long farmer of Pierce township. To this union there was born one son, Loren. Mrs. Laura (Kepley) Bush died on December 28, 1896. Mr. Bush was married, secondly, on April 21, 1897, to Elitha Wingler, a native of Howard township and the daughter of William and Mary Elizabeth (Napier) Wingler, the former born in Howard township, in 1836, son of John and Nancy Wingler, and the latter also a native of Howard township, the daughter of Francis and Matilda (Foutz) Napier. By Mr. Bush's second marriage, one son, Raymond Denzel, was born on March 8, 1902.

John Wingler was born in North Carolina in 1805, the son of Francis Wingler and wife, who came to Indiana and settled in Howard township, this county, in 1824. Francis Wingler entered government land and lived and died there. When John Wingler reached manhood he settled on a farm near his father's place. He married Nancy Miller, a native of North Carolina, whose parents came to Indiana with the Winglers. William Wingler, son of John and Nancy (Miller) Wingler, farmed in Howard township all his life. He died in 1899. He and his wife were members of the Church of Christ.

Mr. Bush is identified with the Improved Order of Red Men. He and his wife are members of the Church of Christ.

AQUILA CURTIS.

Aquila Curtis, editor of the *Pekin Advance*, a sprightly weekly newspaper which he publishes in the pleasant village of Pekin, this county, a well-known merchant of that place, secretary of the Pekin Rural Telephone Company and former trustee of Polk township, is a native son of Washington county, having been born on a farm near the Franklin school house in section 8, of Polk township, March 10, 1856, son of Alexander and Ema-line (Teague) Curtis, both of whom were born in that same township, members of pioneer families there.

Alexander Curtis was born in 1832, son of William and Nellie (Morgan) Curtis, both natives of North Carolina, who had come to this county with their respective parents in the days of their youth, shortly after the opening of this portion of the state to settlement. William Curtis was born near Fayetteville, North Carolina, on October 1, 1805, and was a lad when

his parents came to this section, settling on what is now the Chris Morris farm, about three miles east of Pekin, where they established a home in the then wilderness. William Curtis grew up on that pioneer farm and married Nellie Morgan, who was born in 1807, and who also was but a child when her parents, Isaac Morgan and wife, came to this region and settled about a mile south of the present village of South Boston. Following his marriage, William Curtis lived and farmed south of South Boston until about 1852, when he bought a farm in section 17, of Polk township, which he gradually increased until he became the owner of two hundred acres there and there he lived until his retirement from the farm in old age, after which he lived with his children, his death occurring in December, 1883, at the age of seventy-eight. His wife died many years earlier. They were members of the regular Baptist church and were the parents of ten children, seven sons and three daughters. Two of the daughters died in the days of their youth, the children who grew to maturity having been James C., John M., Alexander, Morgan, William Riley, Debbie, Thomas J. and Daniel M.

Alexander Curtis was reared on the paternal farm near South Boston, and upon reaching manhood's estate located in section 17, of Polk township, and there spent the most of his life farming, although for a time during the middle years of his life he operated a huckster wagon. Alexander Curtis daughter of Aquila and Talitha (Tash) Teague. Aquila Teague came to married Emaline Teague, who was born in Polk township, on the same farm on which her son, Aquila, the subject of this sketch, later was born, this county from North Carolina and here married Talitha Tash, who was born in 1811, in a little log cabin which is still standing in the east end of the village of New Pekin, the oldest house in that village and perhaps the oldest house still standing in Washington county, daughter of John Tash and wife, pioneers of this region, a history of whose family is set out in the biographical sketch of F. M. Tash, presented on another page of this volume, and to this union three children were born: Aquila, the subject of this sketch; George N., of Woodland, Illinois, and Emily, deceased. Alexander Curtis died in October, 1910. His wife had long preceded him to the grave, her death having occurred in February, 1864.

Aquila Curtis grew up on the home farm in Polk township, receiving his early education in the Franklin school house, and in the days of his young manhood traveled about for a year or two, during which time he spent one year in Kansas. He then returned to Polk township and in 1879 was married, shortly after which event he began farming on his own

account, teaching school during the winter seasons, and for seven years he was thus engaged, during that time becoming one of the best-known school teachers in the county. He afterward became interested in machinery, bought a tractor engine and for seven or eight years operated a threshing machine throughout this part of the state. When New Pekin was being built up he went into the saw- and planing-mill business and got out the lumber for fully half the houses that are now standing in that village. He continued, however, to own his farm in Polk township and when he quit the milling business, in 1905, he resumed farming. In the meantime he had helped organize the Pekin Canning Company, in 1903, and was secretary of that company for several years, or until it was sold, and then, two or three years later, leased the plant and operated it himself for four years. In 1900 Mr. Curtis was elected assessor of Polk township, an office which he held until 1905, and in the latter year he was elected trustee of that same township and held that office for four years. In 1912 Mr. Curtis bought Carl Elrod's clothing store in Pekin and has owned and conducted the same ever since. In October, 1912, he bought an interest in the *Pekin Advance*, a weekly newspaper, which he since has been editing and publishing, not only making a very creditable, but a profitable paper of the same. In 1913 Mr. Curtis started a restaurant and rooming house at Pekin and still continues that business. Another enterprise in which he is much interested is the Pekin Rural Telephone Company, of which company he is the secretary and one of the prime factors, it thus being evident that he is one of the busiest and most active men in his section of the county.

On June 30, 1879, Aquila Curtis was united in marriage to Millie E. Lidikay, who was born at Edwardsville, this state, daughter of George and Nancy (Burkhart) Lidikay, the former of whom died at Edwardsville in 1877 and the latter of whom is still living, making her home at Pekin, and to this union four children have been born, as follow: Nolie, who married Arthur H. Weller, a farmer of the Pekin neighborhood, and has two children, Alvah and another; Grover C., of Pekin, who married Nellie Richards and has two children, Gordon and Norman; Hubert, who is at home with his parents, and Ola, also at home.

Mr. Curtis is a Democrat and for years has taken an active interest in local politics, his paper being a firm advocate of the principles of his party, and he is regarded as one of the leaders of that party in that part of the county. He is a member of the Improved Order of Red Men and takes a warm interest in the affairs of that popular fraternal organization.

OSBORN EARL COFFMAN, D. D. S.

Descending from pioneer stock on both sides of his house, there are few persons in Salem and throughout Washington county who are better known than Dr. Osborn Earl Coffman, a popular dentist of Salem. The Coffmans have been prominent in the social life of this section of the state from the earliest days in Indiana and the family is held in very high regard wherever the influence of any of its widely separated members is found. Doctor Coffman has been practicing his profession in Salem since 1901 and has gained a fine reputation throughout this section as a dentist who is thoroughly skilled in all the latest practices of dental surgery.

Osborn Earl Coffman was born on a farm in Washington township, this county, August 3, 1877, son of Mansford and Laura E. (Davis) Coffman, both members of pioneer families in Indiana and well known throughout this county, particularly so in the neighborhood east of Salem, where so long their fine influence was exerted, ever for the good.

Mansford Coffman was born in Floyd county, this state, son of Ross and Catherine (Norris) Coffman, the former of whom also was born in that county, son of one of the early pioneers of that section. Ross Coffman, who was born on September 20, 1820, was a farmer all his life. Reared in Floyd county, he lived there until some years after his marriage, when he moved to this county, buying a quarter of a section of land one mile east of Salem, where he spent the remainder of his life, his death occurring in 1865. His wife, Catherine Norris, who was born in this county on October 22, 1823, daughter of one of the most prominent pioneers of this section, survived until 1881, in which year her death occurred at her home on the old home place. Ross and Catherine (Norris) Coffman were the parents of eight children, namely: The first born, who died in infancy; Lilly Belle, who died at the age of four years; Mansfield, father of Doctor Coffman; McDowell, who is now living at Colorado Springs, Colorado; Delphia, deceased; Jeanette, who lives in Kansas; Eldora, deceased, and Caddie, deceased.

At the time his parents moved from Floyd county to Washington county, Mansford Coffman was but six years of age. He therefore received his education in the local schools in the neighborhood of the home farm in Washington township and in that township grew to manhood, finishing his schooling in the old May academy at Salem. On February 12, 1874, he was united in marriage to Laura E. Davis, who was born in this county,

daughter of Benton and Sarah A. (Coffin) Davis, prominent members of the community, regarding whom further mention is made in the biographical sketch relating to Andrew Benton Davis, presented elsewhere in this volume, and to this union three children were born, Lotus D., Osborn Earl and Laura B., the latter of whom married Glenn Munkelt and is now living in San Diego, California. Lotus D. Coffman, now one of the best-known educators in the country, began his higher educational experience as principal of the schools at Salem, after which period of service he for years was prominently connected with the University of Illinois and has but recently been elected to the position of dean of the University of Minnesota. Professor Coffman is a man of brilliant intellectual attainments and is the author of several books on special topics, which are accepted as authoritative in their respective lines.

Following the death of his father, Mansford Coffman bought the old home place and continued to operate it until the time of his election to the office of county treasurer in 1892, whereupon he moved to Salem, the county seat, where he spent the rest of his life. Mr. Coffman held the office of county treasurer but two years and six months, resigning at the end of that time to assume the management of the Farmers Co-operative Store in Salem, which position he held to the time of his death on December 8, 1899. Mansford Coffman was a man of large influence in this community and did his part well in whatever relation he acted. He was a Republican and for years was looked upon as one of the leaders of the party in this county. For eight years before entering upon his duties as county treasurer he had served as trustee of Washington township, a form of service to which he gave his most thoughtful and intelligent attention, his labors in that connection having proved of great value to the public. Mr. Coffman was neither a church member nor a lodge man, but he was always vitally interested in the betterment of conditions both socially and morally, as well as politically, and was counted as one of the most substantial mainstays of the social order hereabout. For six years he was president of the board of the County Fair Association and was ever active in movements designed to elevate the standards of agriculture in this part of the state. He was a man of rare ability and sound judgment and the influence of his strong personality long will persist in this community. His widow is still living at Salem, where she enjoys countless evidences of the high esteem in which she is held throughout this whole section.

Osborn Earl Coffman was reared on the home place in Washington

township, receiving his elementary education in the schools of his home neighborhood, later entering the high school at Salem, from which he was graduated with the class of 1895. He then was engaged for one year as assistant to his father in the county treasurer's office, after which, for a time, he was employed as a clerk in a Salem shoe store. Determining then to become a dentist, he entered the Indiana Dental College, at Indianapolis, from which institution he was graduated in 1901. Upon receiving his diploma, he returned to Salem and for two years was associated with Doctor Ratchliffe in the practice of his profession, at the end of which time he opened an office on his own account and has ever since been practicing alone. Doctor Coffman is a member of the Indiana Dental Society and stands high in the profession in this part of the state.

Doctor Coffman is not married and makes his home with his mother, they having one of the pleasantest homes in Salem. He is a member of the Missionary Baptist church, the congregation of which he served for some time as trustee. He is a Republican, as was his father, and takes a proper interest in politics, though never having aspired to public office. Doctor Coffman takes an active interest in the general affairs of the community and is one of the directors of the State Bank of Salem. He is a member of the Masons and of the Knights of Pythias and is very popular among his lodge brethren, as well as with all who know him; and this includes pretty much everyone in the county.

DR. SAMUEL B. HOWARD.

Samuel B. Howard was born in Breckenridge county, Kentucky, February 2, 1850, the son of Huston and Elizabeth (Herron) Howard. Huston Howard was born on the banks of the Juniata river, in the state of Pennsylvania, September 25, 1809, the son of James and Margaret Howard, natives of Scotland and of Pennsylvania, respectively. James Howard came to America when he was quite young and finally settled in Nelson county, Kentucky, where he engaged in general farming for the remainder of his days.

Huston Howard was four years of age when he moved, with his parents, from his home in Pennsylvania to Nelson county, Kentucky, where he was educated and where he became a farmer, living in Nelson county for some time and then moving to Breckenridge county, securing land near

Hardinsburg, where he engaged in general agricultural pursuits for the remainder of his days. Huston Howard died in March, 1876. Mrs. Elizabeth (Herron) Howard was born on May 15, 1815, and died in 1882. Huston Howard was a prominent man of his community, having been a member of the constitutional board of Kentucky, and a citizen who had an important part in the public and political affairs of Breckenridge county. The elder Huston was a staunch abolitionist and was active in the efforts of the Republican party of his day. Huston Howard and his wife were devout members of the Methodist Episcopal church, Mr. Howard having served his denomination as a class leader and as superintendent of the Sunday school for many years.

Huston and Elizabeth Howard were the parents of the following children: Mathias Miller (deceased), Henry M., William, Jesse, Samuel, Mitchell (deceased), Joseph, Emeline, Lillian (deceased) and Sallie.

Samuel B. Howard, after his early education in the common schools of Breckenridge county, Kentucky, remained on the home farm until he was twenty years of age and then moved to Perry county, Indiana, and spent about three years as a student of rudimentary medicine, at the drug store of his brother, Mathias. Later, Samuel B. Howard went to the state of Kansas, where he lived for three years and then he returned to Indiana and located at the village of Lake, in Spencer county, where Doctor Howard engaged in the practice of medicine for more than a year, after which he moved to the town of Kossuth, Washington county, in 1877. Samuel B. Howard at this place formed a partnership with Doctor Tucker. Three years later, Doctor Tucker moved to Salem, Washington county, and Doctor Howard then took charge of the work at Kossuth, now being engaged in the practice of his profession at that place and in the country adjoining in Washington and Jackson counties. In addition to his medical work, Doctor Howard cares for the activities on his farm of sixty-three acres, in Monroe township, the work on which is done by a son, Harvey, who is a specialist in horticulture. The farm of Doctor Howard produces some of the choicest products of the community, fine qualities of fruit being one of the chief crops.

On December 24, 1878, Samuel B. Howard was married to Levina Elliott, a native of Washington county, and the daughter of John and Amanda (Denny) Elliott. To the marriage of Samuel and Levina Howard have been born three children: Bertha, who is the wife of H. E. Ward, secretary of the Ross Gear Company, of Lafayette, Indiana, and to whom

have been born three children, Helen, and Mildred and Gertrude, twins; Ralph B., who was educated in normal methods at Valparaiso University, and who for some years has been a teacher in the schools of Missouri and in Washington county, Indiana, and Harvey E., who is a graduate of the same high school, was a teacher in various schools of the community, and who now lives on the home farm.

Dr. Samuel B. Howard is a member of the Washington County Medical Association and is a member of the Indiana State Medical Association. In politics. Dr. Samuel B. Howard is a Republican.

JOHN W. BLICE.

The Blice family, or as the name was originally spelled "Pleiss or Plaiss," traces back to Wurtemberg, Germany. John Pleiss, left behind by two elder brothers who immigrated to America to escape enforced military service, was made a drummer boy in the army, and was at Waterloo. Joining his brothers in America, he traveled for one of them, who had become a wholesale druggist in Philadelphia. Subsequently, he settled in Louisville, where he became occupied as a shoemaker and where he was married to Anna Barbara Flock, a native of Pennsylvania, and the daughter of Peter Flock, a native of Baden, Germany, and a subsequent member of the New Harmony colony, at New Harmony, Indiana. After his marriage, John Pleiss ran a bakery and coffee house for some time and entered considerable land near New Albany. He died on May 13, 1857, leaving a large family of children from whom have sprung the present generation of the Blice family.

John W. Blice was born on January 19, 1875, near Mt. Carmel, Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, the son of Matthew and Emma (Moore) Blice, the former of whom was born near New Albany, April 16, 1842, the son of John and Anna Barbara (Flock) Pleiss.

Matthew Blice followed the occupation of farming during his entire life. He first located near Mt. Carmel, where he lived until a few years after the birth of his son John W. He then removed to near Fredericksburg on the New Albany pike, where he purchased eighty acres of land, but during the later eighties sold this farm and bought property at the edge of Fredericksburg, upon which he erected a handsome residence. He died on August 2, 1892, leaving, as the fruit of his marriage to Emma Moore,

daughter of Littleton and Alvina (Brown) Moore, four children, two of whom died in infancy. The living children are John W. and Lizzie, the wife of Samuel Roberts, of West Baden.

John W. Blice has continued in the operation of his father's farm since the latter's death. For some time he served as assessor of Posey township and is at the present time serving as superintendent of the gravel roads of that township.

Mr. Blice is identified with the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Daughters of Rebekah, Rathbone Sisters and the Order of Red Men.

ROBERT E. CLEGG.

Robert E. Clegg, well-known citizen and able business man engaged in the conduct of his business as a blacksmith and wagon-maker, at Canton, Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Franklin township, December 27, 1873, the son of James and Martha (Gardner) Clegg, natives of Clark county and Washington county, Indiana, respectively.

James Clegg was born on September 28, 1834, and when a young man left his home in Clark county, Indiana, and came to Washington county, where he lived for a time and then moved to Scott county, and at a later time moved to the state of Kansas. After one year in Kansas, James Clegg returned to Franklin township, Washington county, and engaged in general farming, together with following his trade as a carpenter, for some years. In 1907 he went to Scott county, where, after two years as a farmer, he suffered the calamity of blindness, as a result of which he retired from active life and lived for the remainder of his days with a daughter in Shelby county. James Clegg died in January, 1915, being past eighty years of age. The elder Clegg was a member of the Presbyterian church, taking an active part in the work and worship of this denomination as an elder for many years. In politics, James Clegg was an ardent Republican. James and Martha Clegg were the parents of the following children: Mary, Nancy and George, twins; William, Sallie, Isabelle, Philene, Robert, Ella, James and Prelithia. Mrs. Martha Clegg now lives with her daughter, Ella Myers, of Shelby county.

Robert E. Clegg was educated in the schools of his native township, and then lived at home until he was eighteen years of age, at that time

engaging in farm work on various farms of the locality for some time. Later, Robert E. Clegg operated a portable saw-mill for several years and then he learned the blacksmith, wagon-making and general repair business, at an Indianapolis shop, where he was employed for about one year. After his return from Indianapolis, Mr. Clegg started a shop at Chestnut Hill, in Franklin township, Washington county, where he followed his trade for a time and then moved to Salem, where he operated a general repair and wagon-making shop for about three years. During the month of February, 1913, Robert E. Clegg came to Canton, in Washington township, and purchased the repair shop of Mr. Robbins, a place which Mr. Clegg enlarged and to which he added new equipment and where he is now successfully engaged in caring for his extensive patronage.

During the year 1897, Robert E. Clegg was married to Cecile Smith, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of H. C. and Rachel (Irving) Smith. To the marriage of Robert and Cecile Clegg have been born the following children, Haskel, Hazel, Myrtle, Marshall, Stanley, Daniel, and two children who died in infancy. Robert E. Clegg and his family are active members of the Methodist church at Canton. In politics, Mr. Clegg is now a Prohibitionist, formerly having been a Republican.

MANSON M. MOTSINGER.

Manson M. Motsinger, the son of John R. and Barbara (Fry) Motsinger, was born on the old home farm in Washington county, October 12, 1879. The genealogy of the Motsinger family is set forth in the biographical sketch of John R. Motsinger, presented elsewhere in this volume. Manson M. Motsinger has always lived on the farm where he was born and reared. He was educated in the common schools of Polk township.

Manson M. Motsinger was married on February 14, 1901, to Hattie F. Radcliffe, a native of Washington county and was the daughter of Charles W. and Rebecca (Voyles) Radcliffe.

Charles W. Radcliffe was born in Howard township, December 24, 1852, the son of John and Mary (Keffhart) Radcliffe. John Radcliffe was a native of Posey township and was a farmer the greater part of his life. He died on the farm in Howard township and was buried in the local cemetery. Charles Radcliffe, the father of John, was a native of North Carolina

and came to Washington county after his marriage, where he entered one hundred and sixty acres of land. The farm was developed and improved by him and here he lived until his death many years after. He is buried in the old Unity graveyard in Posey township.

John Radcliffe, after his marriage to Mary Keffart, located on a farm in Madison township and later on his two-hundred-and-seventy-acre farm in Howard township. They were the parents of ten children: William; Bev'd, deceased; Mrs. Frances Newby, deceased; Charles W.; Mrs. Polly Ann Cauble, deceased; Robert, now in Nebraska; Lewis, deceased; Mrs. Janne Colglazier, deceased; Lydia, deceased, and Mrs. Dora Newby, of Paoli, Indiana. John Radcliffe was for many years a member of the Primitive Baptist church, but shortly before his death united with the Christian church of Howard township. He was a Democrat.

Charles W. Radcliffe grew to manhood on the home farm in Howard township and was educated in the common schools. He remained at home until he was twenty-five years of age, at which time he married Rebecca Voyles, who was born on November 23, 1852, the daughter of Thomas J. and Anna (Williams) Voyles. To this union two children were born: Mrs. Bird McCullick, of Kay county, Oklahoma, and Hattie, the wife of Manson M. Motsinger. Mr. Radcliffe has been a farmer all his life and at present resides on his farm in Polk township where he is engaged in general farming.

Manson M. Motsinger, in 1901, after his marriage, located on his present farm of one hundred and sixty acres, which was a part of the John R. Motsinger homestead. Here he does general farming and devotes a considerable part of his time to his dairy. He owns twenty head of full-blooded Jersey cattle. The place is known as "Center View Farm." All the improvements have been placed by Mr. Motsinger and the farm is under a high state of cultivation, and is known as one of the best in that section of the county. He has a beautiful and well-kept country residence.

Mr. Motsinger is a member of the Order of Owls and has been their treasurer since the organization at Pekin. Politically, Mr. Motsinger is a Democrat, but has never aspired to office.

Mr. and Mrs. Motsinger are the parents of two children: Lillian E., born on June 7, 1904, and Barbara Fay, born on March 27, 1906. The family are all members of the Olive Branch Baptist church and take an interest in church and Sunday school work. Mr. Motsinger is a man of pleasing personality and is held in high regard by all who know him. He is progressive and has been most successful in his life work.

ALVA E. LANE.

Among the successful farmers and well-known citizens of Jackson township, Washington county, Indiana, is Alva E. Lane, who was born in Jackson township, November 9, 1872, the son of John A. and Emma (Gardner) Lane.

John A. Lane was born in Jackson county, Indiana, near Millport, Washington county, July 15, 1846, the son of Richard and Jane (Martin) Lane, the former of whom was a preacher and exhorter of the Christian church, who lived in various localities until he moved to Jackson county, Indiana, at an early time, and there lived for the remainder of his days. Richard and Jane Lane were the parents of six children, Martin L., Rufus, Richard L., Allen K., John A. and Cynthia. John A. Lane grew to maturity on the home farm, in Jackson township, was educated in the district schools and at a later time purchased the farm of his mother, where John A. Lane now lives as a retired farmer, after a long and successful career.

John A. Lane was married on August 29, 1869, to Emma Gardner, who was born in Orange county, Indiana, the daughter of George and Prudence (Peering) Gardner. To the marriage of John A. and Emma Lane were born seven children; four of who died in infancy: Loa, who died at the age of eighteen years; Alva E., the subject of this sketch; and Charles, who lives on the home place with his father. John A. Lane and his family are members of the Church of Christ, Mr. Lane, for many years having been a deacon of South Liberty church. In politics, the elder Lane is a Republican, although he has not aspired to public office. Emma, the wife of John A. Lane, died in September, 1911.

Alva E. Lane was educated in the common schools of Jackson township, Washington county, after which he worked on the home farm for some time and then he secured a farm of eighty acres in Jackson township, which he cultivated for about four years and then returned to the home farm, where he worked with his father. Afterward, Alva E. Lane worked on the farms of the community and then purchased one hundred and seventeen acres of land in Jackson township, where he is now successfully engaged in general agricultural pursuits, on one of the well-improved and highly-productive farms of the county.

During the month of August, 1899, Alva E. Lane was married to Eola Worley, who was born in Jackson township, the daughter of William and Elizabeth (Martin) Worley. In June, 1902, Mrs. Eola Lane died, sur-

vived by her husband, there having been no children born to this union. Alva E. Lane was later married to Ozella Martin, who was born in Pierce township, Washington county, the daughter of Oscar K. and Sarah J. (DeBolt) Martin. To the marriage of Alva E. and Ozella Lane have been born three children, Carrie, Lois, and one child who died in infancy.

Oscar K. Martin was born near Pekin, Pierce township, Washington county, Indiana, August 28, 1855, the son of John and Sarah (Starbuck) Martin. John Martin was born in Jessamine county, Kentucky, on November 2, 1808, the son of Moses Martin and wife, the former of whom was a native of North Carolina, and who moved to Kentucky about 1816, and lived as a farmer there for some time, after which he moved to Washington county, Indiana, where Moses Martin made his home for the remainder of his days.

John Martin grew to maturity on the home farm, working as a farmer for some years and then was married to a Miss Clark, a union to which were born three children, Ellen, Volney and Lyman. After the death of his first wife, John Martin was married, secondly, to Sarah Starbuck, and to this marriage were born six children, Albert, Anna, Edwin, George, Oscar K. and Laura. John Martin was a successful farmer and also gave of his time as a local preacher of the Church of Christ in Washington county. John Martin died on April 19, 1881; his widow, Sarah, died on June 2, 1887.

Oscar K. Martin received his education in the district schools of Pierce township, Washington county, and then he took up farming, working on the home farm, with his father, for some time, after which he bought a farm in Jefferson township, a place which Oscar K. Martin cultivated for five years and then moved to Pierce township.

Oscar K. Martin was married, during the year 1878, to Sarah J. DeBolt, who was born at Joplin, Missouri, and having been left an orphan at an early age she was brought to Washington county, and lived with the Joseph Sonder family, of near College Hill. To the marriage of Oscar K. and Sarah J. Martin were born six children, Volney, Caddie, Ozella, Jennie, Edna C. and John H. On January 17, 1897, Sarah, the wife of Oscar K. Martin, died, and on October 3, 1897, Mr. Martin was married, secondly, to Mrs. Ella J. (Davis) Littell, the widow of William Littell, who lived in Clark county, Indiana. To the marriage of Oscar K. and Ella J. Martin have been born three children, Olive, William and George. Ella, the wife of Oscar K. Martin, was born near Little York, the daughter of

Darling and Rachel (Thomas) Davis, both of whom were born near Little York, Washington county. Darling Davis was a merchant of Little York, a business which he followed until his death, in 1867. Rachel Davis, the mother of Mrs. Martin, was the daughter of William Thomas and wife, who lived near Little York.

Oscar K. Martin has been a farmer and carpenter, which occupations he has followed successfully for many years, the farm of Mr. Martin, in Pierce township, being one of the best of the community. Oscar K. Martin served his township as constable for four years, was justice of the peace for eight years, and is a citizen who takes a prominent place in the political life of Pierce township and Washington county. Oscar K. Martin is a leading member and worker in the Church of Christ of his community.

Alva E. Lane is one of the active men of the township in public affairs, his efforts and activities having done no little for the advancement of the locality and its interests. Mr. Lane is a member of the Big Spring Church of Christ, in Pierce township, and is a man who at an earlier time was prominent in the work of the Knights of Pythias lodge, at Pekin. Mr. Lane is a Republican.

JOSEPH H. GRAVES.

Joseph H. Graves, a well-known farmer and dairyman at Pekin, was born on September 12, 1856, in Pierce township, and is a son of Wade and Melinda (Tash) Graves. Wade Graves was born in Montgomery county, Indiana, April 18, 1830, and died on January 15, 1912, in the eighty-second year of his age. His parents, John and Margaret (Brookshire) Graves, who were natives of Randolph county, North Carolina, came to Montgomery county, Indiana, in 1829, settling about three miles south of Salem, where they lived until advanced age. After living awhile at Martinsburg, they died at the home of their son, Thomas.

Wade Graves remained on the paternal farmstead until twenty-two years of age, then, after his marriage lived for awhile about three miles northwest of Pekin, later moving to a farm on the road from Pekin to Salem, where he made his permanent home. During the Civil War, Mr. Graves was a strong supporter of the Union, because of which the Knights of the Golden Circle threatened bodily harm to him and his family. To avoid unnecessary danger, he hid his family out in the brush, while he guarded the home. The subject of this sketch, though he was but a small

boy at that time, still retains a vivid recollection of those trying days. Wade Graves, who was a lifelong farmer, was a man of kindly impulses and abided by the Golden Rule in his daily life.

On May 8, 1831, Wade Graves was married to Melinda Tash, who was born near Pekin, January 22, 1831, the youngest child born to John and Sarah (Stanley) Tash. Her parents were natives of North Carolina and came to Polk township, Washington county, in 1816. Melinda Tash was reared in this pioneer home, learning to spin and weave, and her reminiscences of those early days were interesting. She was a passenger on the first railroad train that came to Salem. Her death occurred on June 24, 1913, at the age of eighty-two years.

Joseph H. Graves was reared on the home farm, about one and one-half miles southeast of Pekin, but soon after his marriage, in 1880, he located on a farm at the west edge of Pekin. Starting here with seventy-five acres, he added to the tract from time to time until at the present time he is the owner of over three hundred acres of splendid land. Besides general farming, he gives attention to dairying, having a large herd of fine Jersey cattle. A few years ago he went to Kentucky and bought a number of purebred cattle and also bought a registered heifer in Ohio, thus evidencing a determination to conduct his operations along intelligent and up-to-date lines.

Mr. Graves has evinced a deep interest in the welfare of the community in which he lives and was a member of the first town board of Pekin after its incorporation. In 1903, when the high school building was erected, he was one of the members of the board who stood for a larger and better equipped school. Thus they established much better school facilities than many thought were needed, but time has abundantly justified their action.

On April 18, 1880, Joseph H. Graves was married to Laura May Markland, who was born on March 27, 1861, in the western part of Washington township, but was reared in Pierce township. Specific mention is made of her parents, John B. and Delilah J. (Hinds) Markland, in the sketch of their son, Stephen N., elsewhere in this work. To Mr. and Mrs. Graves have been born four children, namely: Mabel Claire, born on March 22, 1881, is the wife of George Bellows, who is a machinist and runs a garage in Salem, and they have a daughter, Georgia May; Arthur A., born on May 14, 1886; Estella Delilah, born on January 26, 1893, and Josie May, born on May 8, 1900. The three last named are still at home and have attended the high school at Pekin. Mabel was a student at Borden College and completed the course in pharmacy in 1903.

WILLIAM BRAXTON LINDLEY.

William B. Lindley is a genial, unassuming citizen, an excellent farmer and a man of sterling character. He was born on October 7, 1861, in Washington township, Washington county, Indiana. He is the son of William and Martha (Hollowell) Lindley, and the brother of Charles N. Lindley, whose record is given elsewhere in this history. He is also the brother of Mrs. Mary H., wife of Thomas M. Loudon, and Mrs. Elenora L. (deceased), wife of Ransom Trueblood (deceased). He had another sister, Nancy M., who died in 1865, at the age of nine years. He was reared on the farm which his grandfather purchased from Moses Hoggatt in 1814, the price being thirteen hundred dollars for three hundred and twenty acres, the northwest and the northeast quarters of section 10, township 2, range 4—a little over four dollars per acre.

Samuel and Mary Braxton Lindley, grandparents of William B. Lindley, emigrated to Washington county from North Carolina in 1811, and located on the farm now owned by Howard Lindley Trueblood (a great-grandson). The house was built of heavy logs and was used as a "fort" during the Indian hostilities in 1811-12. It was provided with portholes from which to shoot when attacked by the Indians, and was furnished to accommodate several families. Samuel Lindley also owned and operated a horse-power grist-mill, just across the road from the residence. He was deeply interested in the doctrine of the Society of Friends and donated the land on which the Blue River Friends church now stands. He was a member of the state Legislature when the capitol was at Corydon.

William Lindley, the father of the subject of this sketch, besides being a large landowner, also owned several pieces of property in Salem and New Albany. He and his brother, Thomas, owned and operated a steam grist-mill in Salem, which was later owned by Gayer Knight and perhaps better known as the "Knight mill." It was afterward purchased by George Riester and Elmer Loudon and used as a saw- and planing-mill until burned down in 1896. It was situated on the lot now owned by Ed Boling, where his blacksmith and repair shop now stands. Thomas Lindley was a victim of the cholera scourge, and died of that disease in Salem in 1851. William Lindley also teamed extensively in the pioneer days between Salem and Louisville. He also made several trips to New Orleans on a flat-boat, taking bacon, flour and meal, which was exchanged for groceries and other merchandise. He was a stockholder and director in the New Albany and

Salem railroad, which was completed to Salem in 1851. The stock depreciated very rapidly and in 1853 all was lost. All that he ever realized in return for his investment was a free ride to New Albany.

William B. Lindley's farm now consists of two hundred and forty acres. The home place of one hundred and ten acres is a part of the original purchase, and a few years ago the adjoining farm of one hundred and thirty acres, known as the Joseph Trueblood farm, was purchased and made a part of the Lindley farm. Evidences of the primitive inhabitants of the county—the mound builders—are to be found on this farm. This mound was dug into and examined many years ago by persons living in the neighborhood. In it were found human bones, fragments of pottery, flint arrowheads, etc.

Mr. Lindley's home place, now called "Glenwood Farm," has been in the Lindley family for more than a century and could not be purchased today for thirty times the original price. The farm is devoted to general farming. It is under a fine state of cultivation, is well improved, and one of the best watered farms in the county. Among the improvements, it has water piped into the house and barn, supplied by hydraulic ram. Part of the house is made of logs and was erected by the grandfather of its present owner about one hundred years ago, when the country was practically a wilderness. At the time it was built seven mammoth poplar trees stood within one hundred feet of the house. The building is still preserved in the original, but is somewhat remodeled.

William B. Lindley received his early education in the Friends school (Blue River Academy), after which he attended May's Eikosi Academy, in Salem. He also became a student in Asbury College (now DePauw University). Afterward he returned to the old home and engaged in agricultural pursuits, of which he has made a decided success. On June 12, 1884, he was married to Kate A. McCorkle, daughter of John E. and Maggie (Howe) McCorkle. One child has been born to this union, Anna Catherine, who after finishing her high school education in Salem, took a college course and graduated from DePauw University in 1914. She spent her junior year, however, in Earlham College. She is a member of the Alpha Gamma Delta Sorority; is now connected with the Salem Public Library as assistant librarian, and is an active member of the Ladies' Piano Club of Salem.

Mrs. William B. Lindley is a native of Kentucky—both her parents and grandparents having lived and died in that state. Her grandfather was Major John Howe, whose son, Marshall L., at the age of twenty-one,

enlisted in the Mexican War and was elected second lieutenant of his company. John E. McCorkle and his wife were the parents of three children, two of whom died in infancy.

William B. Lindley is a public-spirited man; politically, an active Republican, but has never aspired to office. He is also very active in other matters—is president of the Washington County Historical Society; county chairman of the state centennial committee; a member of the county board of childrens' guardians; was appointed a member of the Salem public library board by the township trustees in 1909, and served efficiently for seven years. He and his wife are charter members of the Salem Farmers Club, which is now entering upon the twenty-fourth year of its existence. He is a member of the Knights of Pythias, Lodge No. 96, of Salem, and, with his daughter, is a member of the Blue River Friends church. Mrs. Lindley is a member of the Presbyterian church of Salem.

ISAAC NEWTON JONES.

Isaac Newton Jones, successful farmer and highly-respected citizen of Posey township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Posey township, near Hardinsburg, August 19, 1853, the son of John and Mary Jane (McKinster) Jones, the former a native of Ohio, where he was born in 1818, the latter a native of Posey township.

John Jones was the son of David Jones, a native of Pennsylvania, of German descent, and who as a local Methodist preacher moved to Ohio, where he lived for a time and then moved to Harrison county, Indiana, where he spent his last days. David Jones and his first wife were the parents of five children, John, Thomas, David, Margaret and Magdaline. By a second marriage, David Jones was the father of three children, James, Anthony and William.

John Jones came to Indiana when a young man and settled in Posey township, Washington county, where he secured a farm of one hundred and twenty acres near the town of Hardinsburg, a place which John Jones cultivated and a farm on which he engaged extensively in feeding hogs for the remainder of his days, dying on November 10, 1868.

In the year 1850 John Jones was married to Mary Jane McKinster, the daughter of James and Eliza (Blackburn) McKinster. To the marriage of John and Mary Jane Jones were born eight children: William Thomas,

Isaac Newton, David Young, Maggie, James Wesley, Sadie, Oliver P. and John. John Jones was a prominent man of his community, having taken an active interest in the affairs of the Republican party, as well as having been a devout member and worker of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Hardinsburg. Mary Jane, the wife of John Jones, died on March 17, 1910.

James McKinster, who was the father of Mary Jane Jones, mother of the subject of this sketch, was a native of Ireland, who came to America and settled in Harrison county, Indiana, where he homesteaded a farm in Blue River township, a place which Mr. McKinster cultivated until he suffered the misfortune of blindness, shortly before his death. James McKinster was married, about 1850, to Eliza Blackburn, a native of Harrison county, Indiana, who came with her parents to Washington county at an early date. James and Eliza McKinster were the parents of eight children.

Isaac Newton Jones received his education in the public schools of Posey township, Washington county, after which he became a farmer, working on the home farm for some years and then, having married, he moved to Harrison county, Indiana, and there engaged in general farming on seventy acres of land for about three years. Later, Isaac Newton Jones traded his land in Harrison county for a farm which he secured in partnership with his brother-in-law, Mr. Durnil, a place of one hundred and sixty acres, which Isaac Newton Jones farmed for some time and then bought a farm of ninety acres, where he now lives as a general farmer and as a dealer in timber.

On December 23, 1877, Isaac Newton Jones was married to Hester A. Durnil, who was born near Fredricksburg, Washington county, on April 19, 1856. To this marriage have been born four children: Effie, who married Bird Wilcoxson, a farmer of Posey township, and to whom have been born three children, Marie, Ethel and Edith; Leliah Alice, who married William Cullens, a merchant of Palmyra, Indiana, and to whom has been born one child, Frankie; Minnie Myrtle, who was born on December 15, 1881, and who died on January 14, 1901, she being the wife of Henry Frederick, and the mother of one child, Wayne; John A. Logan, who married Rennie Bowers, and to whom has been born one child, Eileen. Wayne Frederick lives with his grandfather, Isaac Newton Jones.

Hester A. Jones, wife of Isaac Newton Jones, was the daughter of William and Nancy (Royse) Durnil, the former of whom was the son of James and Martha (Crusenberry) Durnil, both of whom were natives of Virginia. James Durnil moved from his home in Virginia to the state of

Tennessee, and in 1825 moved to Indiana and settled in Jackson township, Washington county, where he spent his last days, dying about 1875.

Nancy Royse was the daughter of Gabriel Royse and wife, who were natives of Indiana, and early settlers in this county, where Gabriel Royse homesteaded land at an early date. In addition to his farm activity, Gabriel Royse was a general merchant for many years.

Isaac Newton Jones takes an important part in the work of the Methodist Episcopal church, of his community, and while he is a member of no church he has given liberally of his time and means for the support of this church, and has given of his experience and time for the erection of new churches and promotion of the interests of other churches in his locality. Mr. Newton is a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Daughters of Rebekah and of the Knights of Pythias, at Fredericksburg, being one of the influential men in these orders. Isaac Newton Jones is one of the respected and most highly esteemed citizens of Washington county, his usefulness and the unselfish nature of his life, together with his public spiritedness, having won for him an enviable place among the honored people of his community.

CHARLES N. LINDLEY.

There are few more expert horticulturists in the state of Indiana than Charles N. Lindley, a well-known and prosperous farmer of Washington township, this county, and owner of "Sweet Briar Farm." He is a member of one of Washington county's oldest and most prominent families and has followed faithfully the footsteps of his energetic father and his pioneer grandfather, who, in their days, were accounted among the most influential personal factors in the county.

Charles N. Lindley was born on a farm in Washington township, this county, September 10, 1865, son of William and Martha (Hollowell) Lindley, the former of whom was born in North Carolina on March 28, 1797, son of Samuel and Mary (Braxton) Lindley, also natives of North Carolina, from which state they emigrated to Indiana, settling in what is now Washington township, this county, in 1811, five years before statehood had been conferred upon this now proud Hoosier state, and in this new home in the then wilderness they reared their family. Samuel Lindley was a man of much force of character and quickly took a prominent part in the develop-

ment of the resources of the new country hereabout. He purchased land from Moses Hoggatt and it was not long until he had the same under cultivation. He also was one of the pioneer millers in this section, his little horse-power mill long having been a place of common meeting among the pioneer folk of that time and place. He purchased an extensive acreage in Washington township, and it is undoubted that his influence and that of his good wife, who was an earnest and devoted helpmate in all ways, had very much to do with the establishment of economic conditions in an early day in that now well-established and prosperous Friends community.

William Lindley, one of the sons of Samuel and Mary (Braxton) Lindley, was about fourteen years of age when his parents emigrated from North Carolina to this region and the rest of his long and useful life was spent here, he early taking his place in the busy life of the pioneer community, making his presence felt in all good ways. He became an extensive farmer, having bought a farm from Moses Hoggatt, which now has been in the family for more than one hundred years, a portion of the original homestead farm purchased by Samuel Lindley also remaining in the family to this day. William Lindley was a man of deep religious convictions, his life a record of good deeds performed, and his friendship extended to all. He was a member of the Friends church at Blue River and for many years was one of the most active leaders in that congregation.

On September 27, 1821, William Lindley was united in marriage to Nancy Moore, who was born on March 21, 1804, daughter of Joseph and Mary Moore, pioneers of this county, and who died on June 1, 1852. On January 11, 1853, William Lindley married, secondly, Martha H. Hollowell, who was born in Washington township, this county, April 26, 1830, daughter of Nathan and Mary (Trueblood) Hollowell, early pioneers of this county. Nathan Hollowell, who was born in North Carolina, November 23, 1800, came to Indiana with his parents in his childhood. The family first settled in the Salem neighborhood, where Nathan Hollowell grew to manhood. He became one of the county's best-known school teachers. He died on November 1, 1840, his widow surviving him until January 22, 1888, aged eighty years and eight months.

To William and Martha (Hollowell) Lindley five children were born, as follow: Mary H., who married Thomas M. Loudon; Nancy, who died at the age of nine years; Elnora, who married Ransom Trueblood, both now deceased; William B., who married Kate A. McCorkle, and Charles N., the immediate subject of this biographical review. William Lindley

and his wife were devoted members of the Friends church and their children were reared in the simple tenets of that faith. William Lindley was a Republican and in the troublous days before and during the Civil War was an ardent anti-slavery man. He served his township very usefully as township trustee for some time and in other ways made his influence felt in various public capacities. He died on April 30, 1876, at the age of seventy-nine years, and his widow survived him until September 28, 1906, she then being seventy-six years of age.

Charles N. Lindley was reared on the paternal farm and received his early education in the township schools, which he supplemented by instructions received at the Blue River (Friends) Academy and in May's Eikosi Academy at Salem, after which he spent two years at DePauw University and one year at Earlham, to which he added a course in business training at the Indianapolis Business College. Throughout his extensive educational course, Mr. Lindley pursued his studies with a special view to the acquirement of a thorough training in horticulture, which he received under the teaching of William H. Ragan, at DePauw University in 1884-86, and he is recognized as one of the most competent horticulturists in the state. Upon the death of his father, he inherited one-half of the home place and still owns the same. He has made extensive improvements to the farm and has erected a new residence, fine barns and outbuildings and in other ways has brought the place up to the point where it is regarded as one of the model farms of this section. Besides the home place of one hundred and six acres, Mr. Lindley leases two apple orchards in addition to his own, specializing in this latter line.

Mr. Lindley was elected president of the Indiana Horticultural Society in December, 1909, and served in that position for five years. He was one of the principal promoters and officials of the Indiana Apple Show that gave its first exhibition in Tomlinson Hall, Indianapolis, November 6, 1911. This is recognized as one of the leading apple shows of the United States and has been held annually since it was established. The Monon railway, which operates through Washington county, passes through the most desirable fruit section of the United States and on account of the zeal and efforts of Mr. Lindley the officials of that railroad are advertising in their folders the opportunities for fruit growing in southern Indiana, especially in Washington and adjoining counties. They have also issued a special fruit booklet setting forth the advantages in growing and marketing fruit in this section. The idea of the railroad taking up and developing the fruit interests origin-

ated with Mr. Lindley and he has furnished much valuable information and data for them.

Charles N. Lindley is looked upon as being the leading spirit in the movement looking to the making of this section of the state the great orchard of the state and in season and out of season is an earnest advocate of apples. For years he has been prominent in farmers' institute work throughout the state, working under the direction of Purdue University. His labors in behalf of the Indiana State Horticultural Society brought him special recognition in connection with that society's exhibit at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in California in 1915, where for two months he was an active representative of that society as its delegate to the great show. Mr. Lindley is a charter member of the well-known Farmers' Club, of Salem, which was organized in 1892, and in the affairs of which he ever has taken a prominent part. He has been no less diligent in civic affairs and is ever interested in all measures designed to advance the best interests of the community as a whole. He is a member of the county board of charities and is also a member of the state board of charities and correction.

On May 28, 1891, Charles N. Lindley was united in marriage to Kate Humston, who was born at Mitchell, in Lawrence county, Indiana, daughter of William and Mahala (Smith) Humston, and to this union two children have been born, Marjorie and William. Marjorie Lindley was graduated from the Salem high school in the year 1911, after which she took one year of college work at Purdue University and one year of domestic science at the James Millikin University, at Decatur, Illinois. She is an accomplished young woman, and is very popular in the social life of Salem and the county generally. William Lindley, who already is proving an invaluable assistant to his father in the management of his farm and orchards, is a senior in the high school and, like his father, is much interested in horticulture and kindred topics.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindley are earnest members of the Blue River Friends church, of which Mr. Lindley was for years one of the trustees, and are active and influential in all good works in their community. Mrs. Lindley is a woman of wide culture and takes an active interest in the social and cultural life of the community. Not only is she an ideal home-maker, but she is interested in having ideal conditions prevail in all homes hereabout. She was a strong advocate of placing a course in domestic science in the schools of the state and her devotion to that cause has been of incalculable benefit to the young women who have been thus influenced. She also was

an active lecturer at farmers' institutes for a number of years. Mrs. Lindley was president of the Salem centennial committee in 1914, and in many other ways has manifested her usefulness in the community in which she and her husband are such valuable and potent factors.

Mr. Lindley was a charter member of Tribe No. 116, Improved Order of Red Men, which was organized in Salem in 1891, and has always remained a faithful member of that order. On December 1, 1904, he became a member of Salem Lodge No. 21, Free and Accepted Masons. He was elected a member of the Indiana state board of agriculture, January 3, 1916, and represents the sixth district, composed of the counties of Washington, Clarke, Floyd, Orange, Lawrence and Crawford. Warren T. McCray, president of the board, appointed Mr. Lindley superintendent of the horticultural hall at the state fair. Mr. Lindley is a Republican and takes a warm interest in the political affairs of the county, but has never aspired to hold public office, being content to let his political influence be felt by the quiet, spoken word in matters of governmental concern.

WILLIAM M. BRANAMAN.

William M. Branaman, merchant and farmer, Rush Creek Valley, Jefferson township, Washington county, was born on September 29, 1843, in the township where he still resides, and is a son of Wallace and Mary (Bush) Branaman. As a young man he taught school during the winter months and farmed during the summers, which latter vocation he continued to follow until about 1906, when he engaged in the mercantile business at Rush Creek Valley, which he is still successfully conducting. In addition to his property at Rush Creek Valley, Mr. Branaman owns a splendid farm of two hundred and twenty acres. Politically, he has always been a loyal supporter of the Democratic party, and has taken an active interest in local politics, having held the office of trustee in Jefferson township for six years; he was county commissioner for nine years, and was again asked to run for the same office, all of which is conclusive evidence that his duties were well and ably performed.

Wallace Branaman was born in Jefferson township, Washington county, Indiana, and was a son of Jacob and Nancy (Fawbush) Branaman. He followed the vocation of a farmer all his life in his native township. He was united in marriage with Mary Bush, who was born in Jefferson town-

ship, daughter of Solomon and Nancy (Beck) Bush, natives of Virginia and North Carolina, respectively. To this union were born two children, John Riley, deceased, and William M.

Jacob Branaman, the paternal grandfather, came from North Carolina to Jefferson township, Washington county, where he followed farming until his death. He was united in marriage with Nancy Fawbush.

William M. Branaman was united in marriage in 1864, with Lucinda Shryer, daughter of Zena Shryer and wife. Lucinda Shryer was born in Jefferson township. One child was born to this marriage, Willard Floyd Branaman, who follows agriculture just north of Rush Creek Valley. He was married to Alice Steward and has eight children living, and one dead: Floy, Clovia, Selva, Oral, Grace, Ora, Clarence and Alga, and Sadie, who died in infancy.

Mrs. Lucinda Branaman died in 1867, and Mr. Branaman was married on January 28, 1869, to Mary Caroline Mallicoat, daughter of William and Rachel (Stalker) Mallicoat. She was born about two miles east of Rush Creek Valley, and has lived in Jefferson township all her life. This second union has been blest with seven children: Luella, deceased, became the wife of Leander Holsapple; Laura was married to John Putoff, living north of Rush Creek Valley, and they have nine children living, and one dead; Adeline became the wife of Robert Stewart, living one mile north of Rush Creek Valley, and they have had six children, one of whom is dead; Walter, who lives near Rush Creek Valley, was united in marriage with Leota Easton, by whom he has had seven children, all of whom are living but one; Calvin was married to Cora Williams and lives in Jefferson township; they have two children living and one dead; Hattie died at the age of thirteen years; Pearl became the wife of Thomas Gordon, and lives near the old home, and is the mother of three children.

William Mallicoat, father of Mrs. Mary C. Branaman, was born in Tennessee, and was a son of John and Rhoda Mallicoat. He came to Washington county when about eighteen years of age and worked as a farm hand, and after a time, returned to Tennessee to visit his parents, riding bareback all the way. After living here for a time he was united in marriage with Rachel Stalker, daughter of Jonathan and Sarah (Pigeon) Stalker. After his marriage, Mr. Mallicoat established himself on a farm, going into the green timber where he cleared land and even made his own bedstead, which they kept for many years. Mrs. Mallicoat was born near Kossuth, Monroe township, Washington county.

Jonathan and Sarah (Pigeon) Stalker, the maternal grandparents of Mrs. William Branaman, were born in England and Ireland, respectively. They came to America and followed farming in Monroe township.

Mr. Branaman is a splendid example of the modern, progressive business man, and through his efforts in the past is now enjoying a good return from his investments.

ALBERT WINSLOW.

Albert Winslow, prosperous farmer, successful stock raiser, able business man and prominent citizen of Franklin township, Washington county, Indiana, was born in Franklin township, August 28, 1871, the son of Seth and Aseneth (Morris) Winslow, whose sketch is given elsewhere in this volume.

Albert Winslow lived in section 5, Franklin township, until 1895, when, having completed his education and having become a farmer, he moved to a farm about one mile south of his home place, a farm which Mr. Winslow has, since that time, made his home. Early in his farm life Albert Winslow rented a farm which he cultivated for some time and then he became a partner of his father, in general agricultural pursuits, an association which was continued until the death of the father on September 6, 1904. Following the death of his father, Albert Winslow purchased the interests of the other heirs, with the exception of a farm of one hundred and sixty acres which was taken as a life dower by the widow. On this land, together with additional acreage, Mr. Winslow is now successfully engaged in scientific farming and in the raising of large numbers of all kinds of live stock. On his farm of three hundred and twenty acres in Franklin township Albert Winslow has placed extensive improvements, having a modern home and convenient buildings and equipment for the conduct of his farm activities.

In addition to his agricultural pursuits Albert Winslow is the owner of a thriving mercantile business at Canton, being the owner of the building and the stock which is managed by R. B. McCoskey. Mr. Winslow is also the owner of three town lots at Canton.

On June 4, 1914, Albert Winslow was married to Nettie Mitchell, who was born near Salem, Washington county, March 27, 1883, the daughter of Robert Herrod and Eliza J. (Carr) Mitchell, the former born on September 25, 1817, the son of Robert and Elizabeth (Hole) Mitchell. Robert

Mitchell was the son of Samuel H. Mitchell, a record of whose family is presented on another page of this volume. Robert Herrod Mitchell was a life-long farmer, cultivating the farm of his nativity for his entire life. Robert Herrod and Eliza J. Mitchell were prominent members of the Fort Hill Christian church, as well as being prominent in the various activities of their community. Robert Herrod Mitchell died on October 10, 1887; his wife died on December 18, of the same year.

Willis Carr, the maternal grandfather of Nettie (Mitchell) Winslow, was born in the western part of Washington county, August 4, 1821, of Irish descent, and when four years of age, with his parents, settled on a farm near Salem, where they lived for some time and then moved to the town of Canton, where Mr. Carr engaged in the occupation of a wagon-maker, later operating a saw-mill and a grist-mill, afterward returning to his former business as a wagon-maker. Willis Carr died on March 17, 1882, survived by his wife, who died on December 27, 1893.

Albert Winslow is not only successfully engaged in agricultural life at "Clover Lawn Farm," his beautiful rural home, but he has found time and the inclination to serve his community in public office and to lend his aid and influence to measures for the public good. As treasurer of the Canton Canning Company for ten years, and as a private citizen of public spirit and unselfish interest in the community he has demonstrated his value to Franklin township and Washington county.

GEORGE HINDS.

George Hinds, successful farmer and dairyman, and well-known citizen of Washington township, Washington county, Indiana, was born at Hindsboro, Douglas county, Illinois, December 15, 1873, the son of James Pleasant and Sarah Eliza (Fry) Hinds, whose biographical sketch is presented elsewhere in this volume.

George Hinds was brought by his parents to Washington county when he was about five years of age, and after his education in the public schools of Washington township, worked on the farm of his father, a place located about four miles southeast of Salem, until twenty-one years of age, when George Hinds was married. Later, in 1901, Mr. Hinds moved to Oklahoma and secured a farm which he cultivated for six years and then returned to Indiana, where he purchased a farm near Gosport, in Owen

county, a place which Mr. Hinds made his home, as a farmer, for three years. During the year 1910, George Hinds came to Washington county and bought a farm of one hundred and seventeen acres, in Washington township, a farm where this progressive farmer is now engaged in general farming and in the dairy business, the herd of cattle supplying the trade of Mr. Hinds being one of the best to be found in the community.

On October 15, 1897, George Hinds was married to Valeria Coots, who was born in Washington county, the daughter of Richard and Jane (Beasley) Coots, who live at Orleans, in Orange county, Indiana. To the marriage of George and Valeria Hinds has been born one child, Floyd.

Mr. Hinds, his wife and his son are active members of the Church of Christ, at Canton, in Washington township, taking an interested part in the work and worship of this congregation. In politics, George Hinds is an ardent and active Democrat, taking an influential part in the political affairs of the county, although he has not aspired to public office, preferring to serve in the ranks of his party.

JOSEPH B. WRIGHT.

In a section of the state like Washington county where the industry of farming is in a high state of development, a man who has attained a place of prominence in this field of endeavor deserves more than passing recognition in the community in which he lives. Such a man is Joseph B. Wright, who by perseverance and habits of industry has built up one of the best improved farms in the county. On the 10th of May, 1877, the subject of this sketch was born on the original homestead farm of his parents, Evans H. and Anna (Shanks) Wright. A sketch of the life of Evans H. Wright, one of the pioneer residents of this county, appears on another page of this volume.

From childhood Joseph Wright was taught to assume the duties of farm life. He spent his boyhood days on the homestead and after his marriage took up his residence on the farm where he now resides. The farm consists of three hundred and seventy-one acres and was owned for a time by the subject of this sketch and his brother, O. S. Wright, until the former bought out his brother's share and assumed full control of the land, most of which is in an excellent state of cultivation. Mr. Wright devotes most of his time to the interests of general farming and stock raising, and keeps

from a hundred to a hundred and fifty hogs. The activities of the farm are carried on on a thoroughly modern and scientific basis. Mr. Wright has always been a close student of science and specialized in that branch of study in Borden College, from which he was graduated in June, 1896.

On the 25th of November, 1900, the marriage of Joseph B. Wright and Mary Elizabeth Cavanaugh, a native of Jefferson township and the daughter of James and Lucy (Reynolds) Cavanaugh, took place. An account of the life of Thomas Cavanaugh appears elsewhere in this volume. The following children have been born to Mr. and Mrs. Wright: Harry M., Ralph C. and Robert L. Mr. Wright is affiliated with no fraternal organizations and has never had a desire to hold a political office, although he takes an active interest in all local elections especially when the interests of the Democratic party are foremost. On questions of religion he is a man of broad mind and judgment but has never assumed membership in any of the churches of his community. Mrs. Wright is a devout Catholic and manifests a true interest in the affairs of her church.

As a man who has worked for the welfare of the community in which he resides, Joseph B. Wright is well known for his unselfish endeavors. He is considered an authority on matters pertaining to agriculture and possesses a personality that has won for him a wide popularity in his native county.

The readers of this History are indebted to Miss Lulie Davis, Secretary and Treasurer of the Washington County Historical Society, Salem, Indiana. She has so ably sought out all this information and accurately compiled this extensive index for the convenience of those who are interested in better acquainting themselves with early American folklore.

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